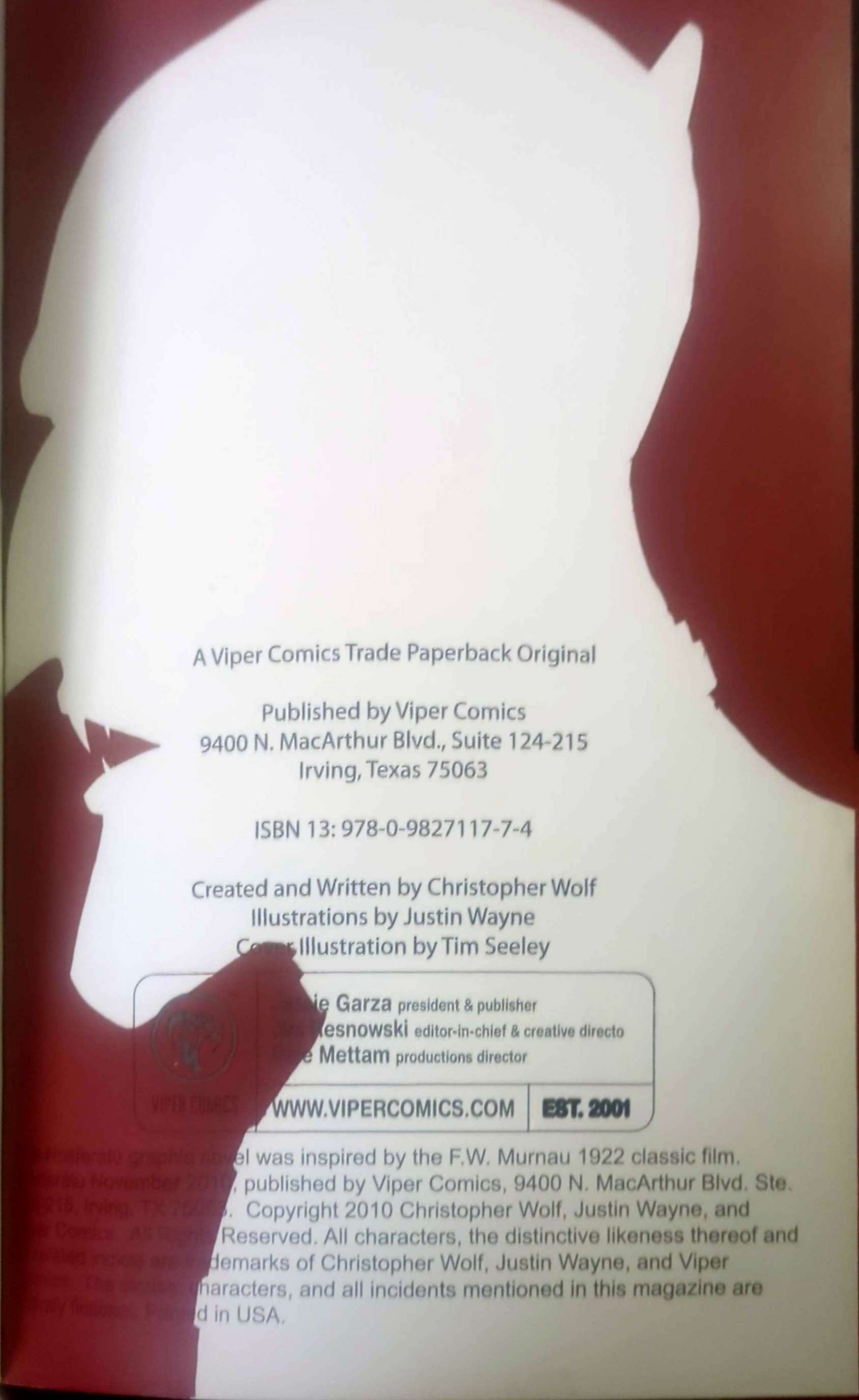
Nosferatu

WOLF
WAYNE
NIETO



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Created and Written by Christopher Wolf
Illustrations by Justin Wayne
Cover Illustration by Tim Seeley

ie Garza president & publisher
esnowski editor-in-chief & creative directo
e Mettam productions director

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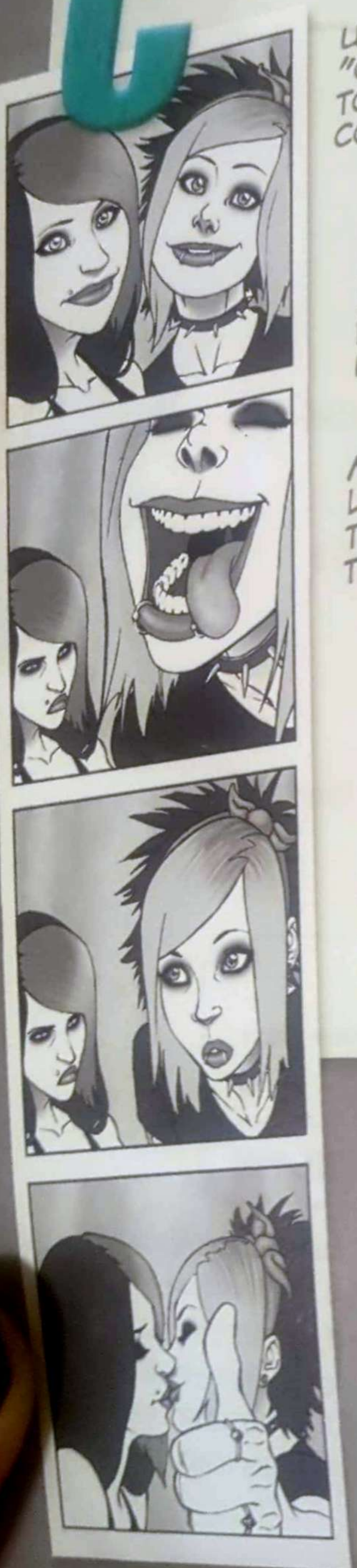
INTRODUCTION

IT BEGAN IN LATE 2008. HAVING RECENTLY SPOKEN TO VIPER COMICS' ***JESSIE GARZA*** CONCERNING THEIR ENDEAVORS WITH HORROR COMICS, I IMMEDIATELY FOUND MYSELF INSPIRED. ONE THING WAS CLEAR FROM THE START. I WANTED TO TAKE A CLASSIC HORROR FILM AND "MODERNIZE" IT.

HOWEVER, I MYSELF HAVE NEVER BEEN A VERY BIG FAN OF "REIMAGINED" FILMS. THE THOUGHT THAT FOLLOWED WAS THAT I SHOULD ACTUALLY TAKE A STORY AND, WITH TONGUE FIRMLY PLANTED IN CHEEK, GIVE IT THE HOLLYWOOD TREATMENT. THAT STORY, THAT FILM, COULD ONLY BE ***NOSFERATU.***

AS SOON AS THE PROJECT BEGAN TO TAKE FORM, I KNEW HOW I WANTED TO APPROACH THE MODERNIZATION OF THE STORY AND ITS CHARACTERS.



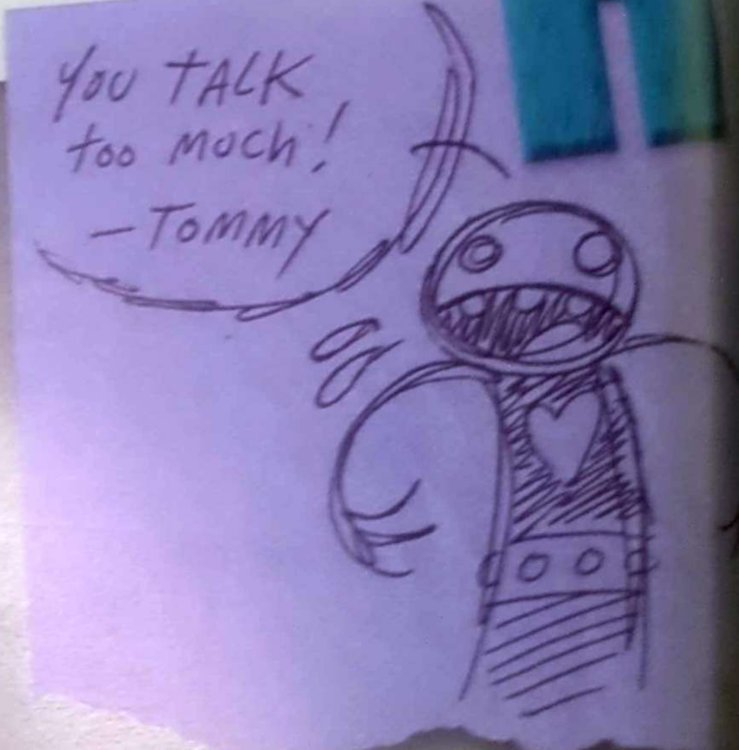
IN A TALE WHERE YOUNG LOVE IS INTERRUPTED BY THE UNWANTED ADVANCES OF AN OUTSIDER... A HIDEOUS "OTHER" WITH UNSAVORY INTENTIONS... WHAT BETTER WAY TO EXPLORE A MODERN TAKE THAN WITH A SAME-SEX COUPLE THAT WOULD DOUBLY DETEST HIS ADVANCES?

EVENTUALLY, I GOT IN TOUCH WITH A FANTASTIC ARTIST BY THE NAME OF ***JUSTIN WAYNE.*** I HAD PREVIOUSLY ENJOYED HIS WORK, AND, DUE TO MY FLAWLESS INSIGHT, I KNEW THAT HIS STYLE WOULD FIT THE PROJECT PERFECTLY. LUCKILY, HE AGREED TO ILLUSTRATE THIS UNHOLY GOLIATH OF A GRAPHIC NOVEL.

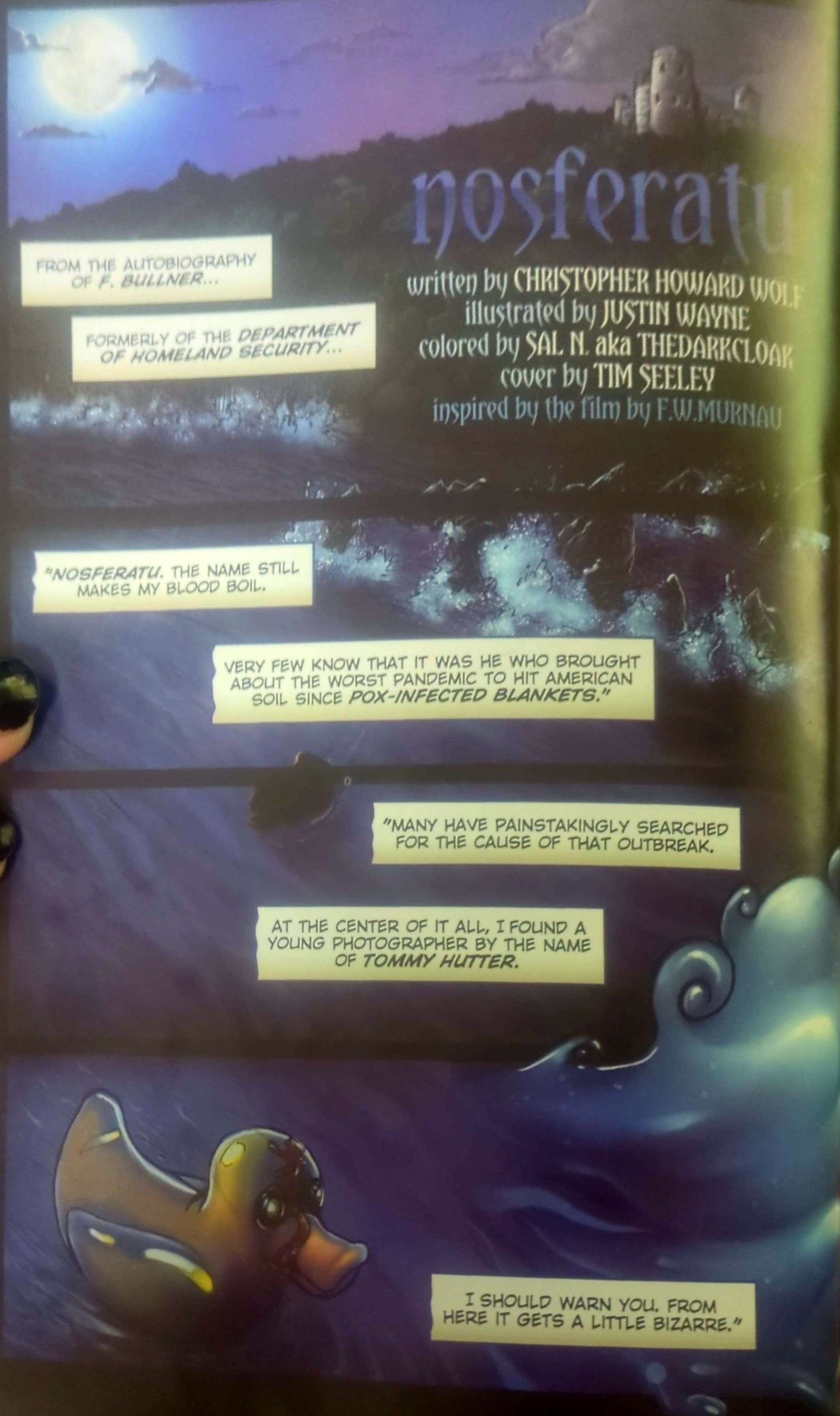
FINALLY, WITH THE EYE-BURSTING COLORS OF ONE ***SAL NIETO***, THE IDEA HAS NOW BECOME REALITY. IT'S BEEN A LONG, SPOOKY ROAD TO GET HERE... BUT NOW WE HOPE THAT YOU'LL ENJOY THE FRUIT OF OUR BLOOD, SWEAT, TEARS, AND MORE BLOOD.

THANKS FOR READING!

christopher howard wolf


You TALK too much! —Tommy

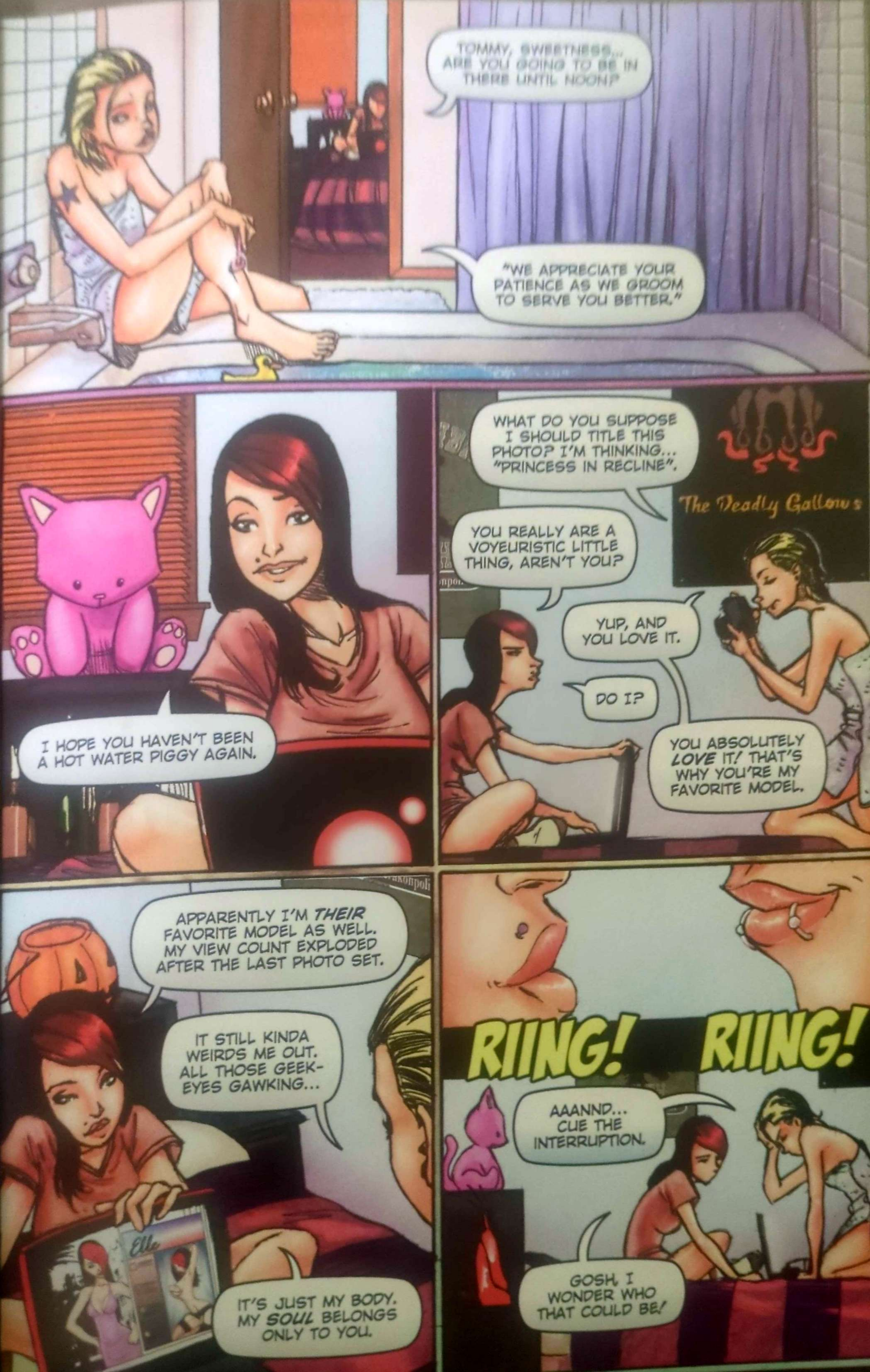
I

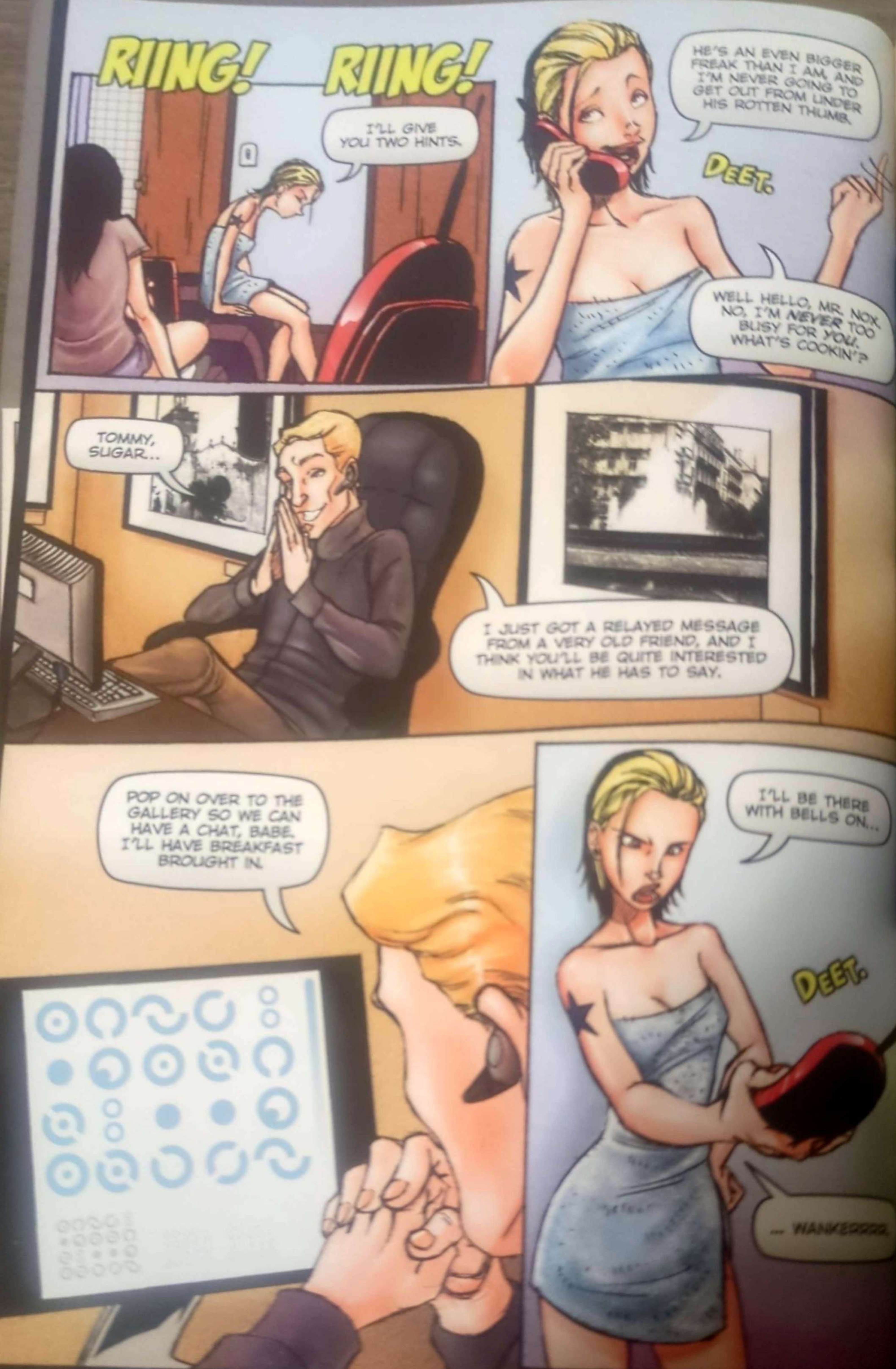


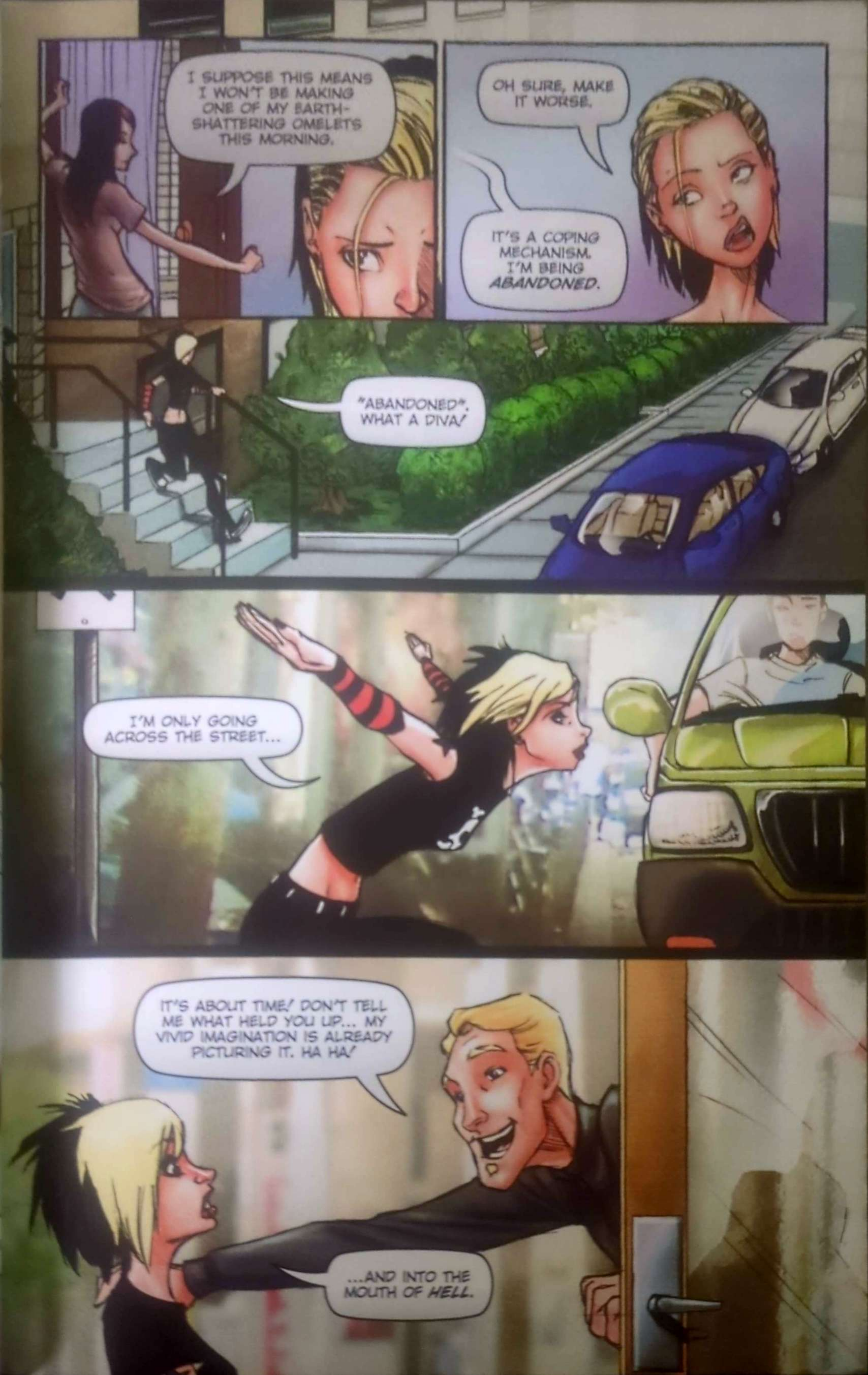
nosferatu

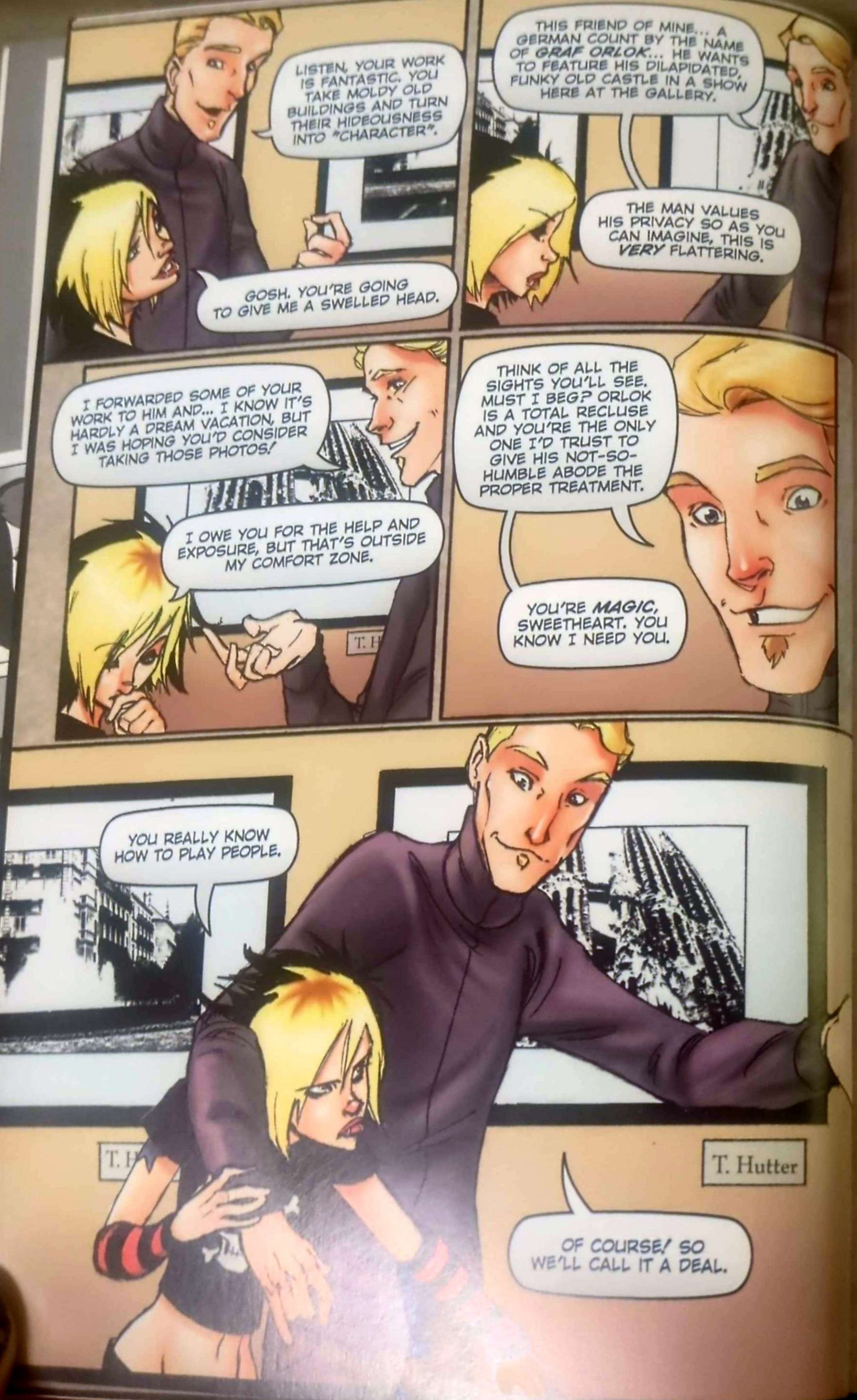
written by CHRISTOPHER HOWARD WOLF
illustrated by JUSTIN WAYNE
colored by SAL N. aka THEDARKCLOAK
cover by TIM SEELEY
inspired by the film by F.W.MURNAU

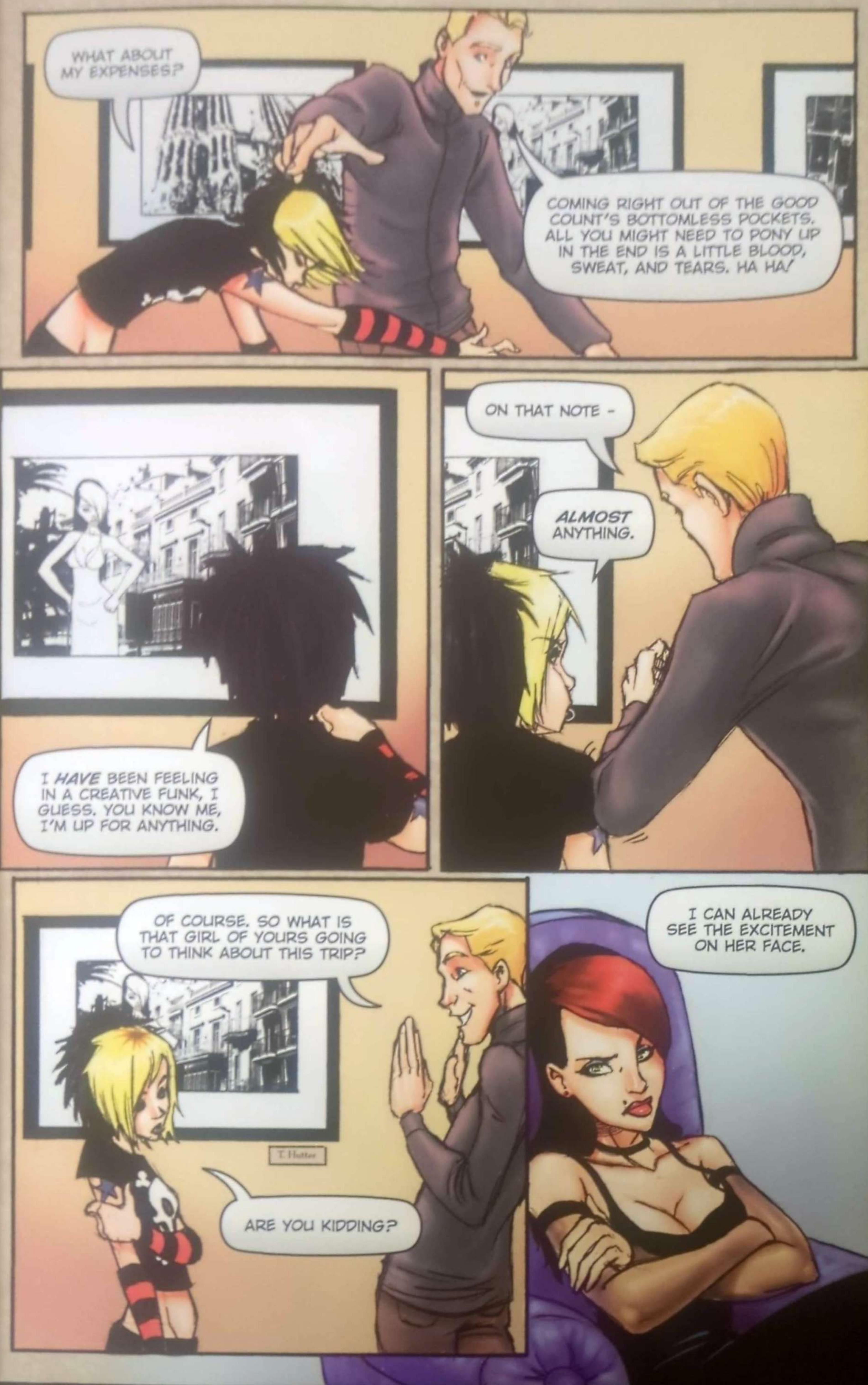
FROM THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF *F. BULLNER*...
FORMERLY OF THE *DEPARTMENT OF HOMELAND SECURITY*...
"*NOSFERATU*. THE NAME STILL MAKES MY BLOOD BOIL.
VERY FEW KNOW THAT IT WAS HE WHO BROUGHT ABOUT THE WORST PANDEMIC TO HIT AMERICAN SOIL SINCE *POX-INFECTED BLANKETS*."
"MANY HAVE PAINSTAKINGLY SEARCHED FOR THE CAUSE OF THAT OUTBREAK.
AT THE CENTER OF IT ALL, I FOUND A YOUNG PHOTOGRAPHER BY THE NAME OF *TOMMY HUTTER*.
I SHOULD WARN YOU. FROM HERE IT GETS A LITTLE BIZARRE."

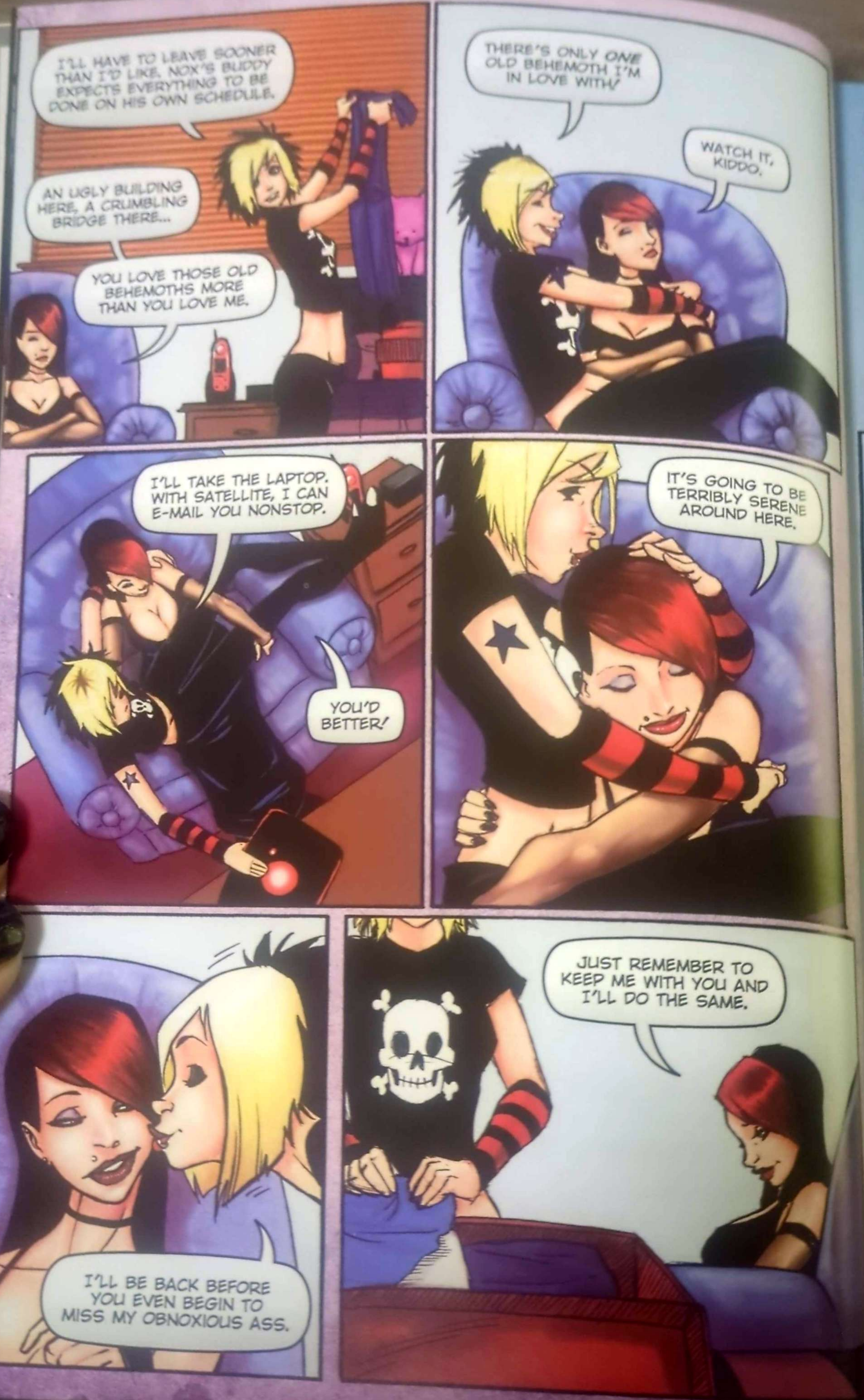

TOMMY, SWEETNESS... ARE YOU GOING TO BE IN THERE UNTIL NOON?
"WE APPRECIATE YOUR PATIENCE AS WE GROOM TO SERVE YOU BETTER."
I HOPE YOU HAVEN'T BEEN A HOT WATER PIGGY AGAIN.
WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE I SHOULD TITLE THIS PHOTO? I'M THINKING... "PRINCESS IN RECLINE".
The Deadly Gallows
YOU REALLY ARE A VOYEURISTIC LITTLE THING, AREN'T YOU?
YUP, AND YOU LOVE IT.
DO I?
YOU ABSOLUTELY *LOVE* IT! THAT'S WHY YOU'RE MY FAVORITE MODEL.
APPARENTLY I'M *THEIR* FAVORITE MODEL AS WELL. MY VIEW COUNT EXPLODED AFTER THE LAST PHOTO SET.
IT STILL KINDA WEIRDS ME OUT. ALL THOSE GEEK-EYES GAWKING...
Elle
IT'S JUST MY BODY. MY *SOUL* BELONGS ONLY TO YOU.
RIING! RIING!
AAANND... CUE THE INTERRUPTION.
GOSH, I WONDER WHO THAT COULD BE!

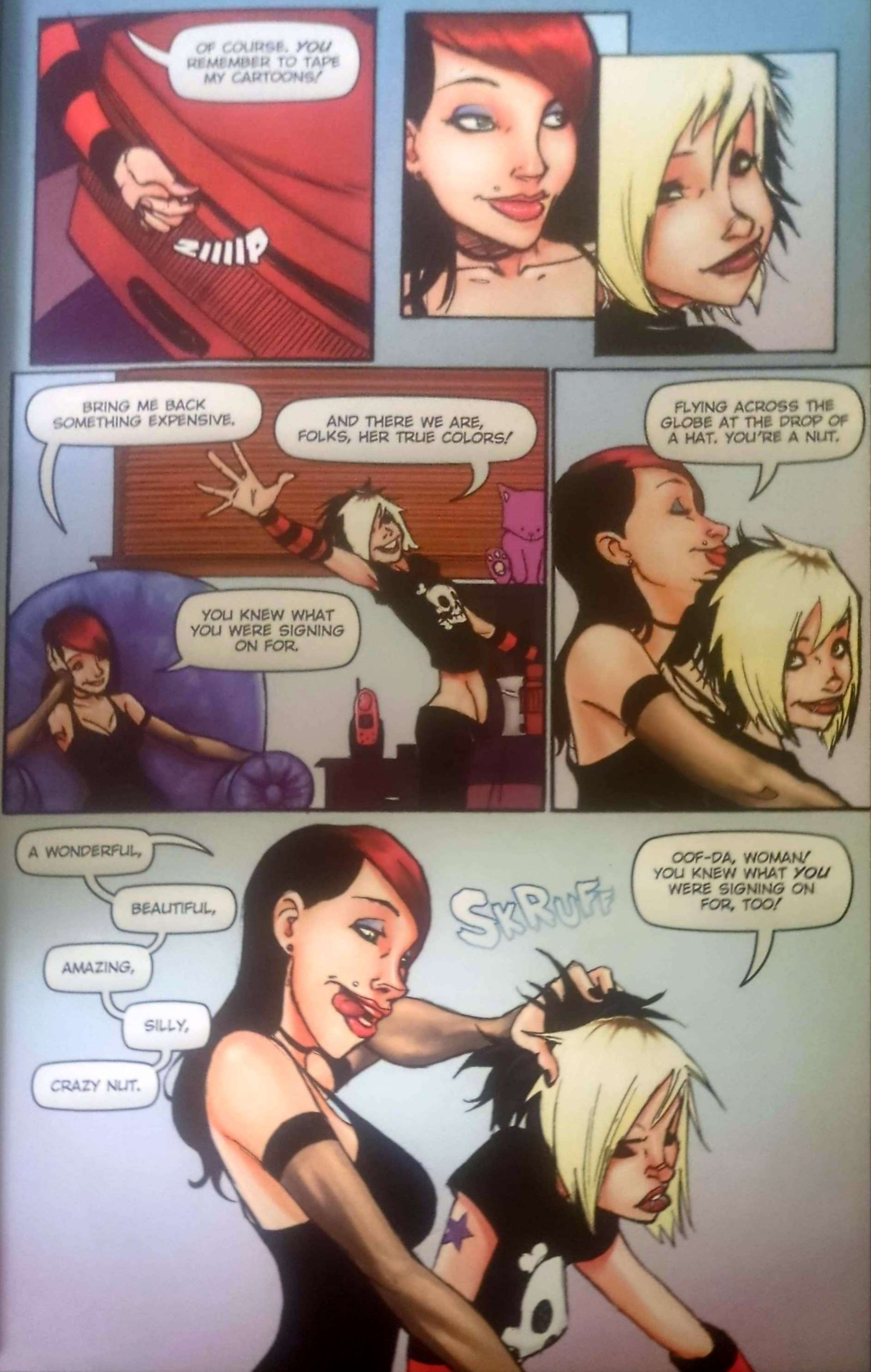

RIING! RIING!
I'LL GIVE YOU TWO HINTS.
HE'S AN EVEN BIGGER FREAK THAN I AM, AND I'M NEVER GOING TO GET OUT FROM UNDER HIS ROTTEN THUMB.
DEET.
WELL HELLO, MR. NOX. NO, I'M NEVER TOO BUSY FOR YOU. WHAT'S COOKIN'?
TOMMY, SUGAR...
I JUST GOT A RELAYED MESSAGE FROM A VERY OLD FRIEND, AND I THINK YOU'LL BE QUITE INTERESTED IN WHAT HE HAS TO SAY.
POP ON OVER TO THE GALLERY SO WE CAN HAVE A CHAT, BABE. I'LL HAVE BREAKFAST BROUGHT IN.
I'LL BE THERE WITH BELLS ON...
DEET.
... WANKERRRR.

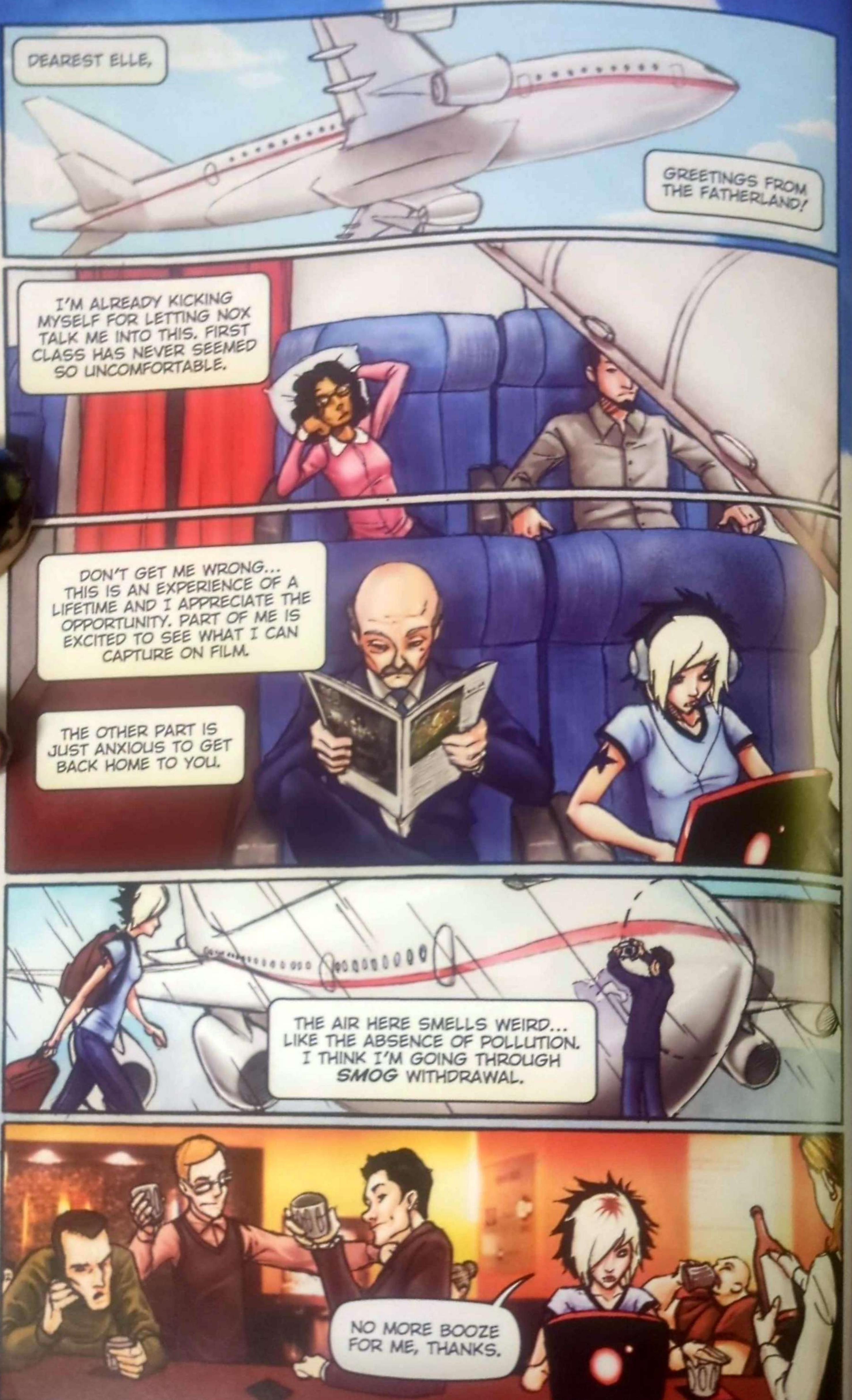

I SUPPOSE THIS MEANS I WON'T BE MAKING ONE OF MY EARTH-SHATTERING OMELETS THIS MORNING.
OH SURE, MAKE IT WORSE.
IT'S A COPING MECHANISM. I'M BEING *ABANDONED*.
"ABANDONED", WHAT A DIVA!
I'M ONLY GOING ACROSS THE STREET...
IT'S ABOUT TIME! DON'T TELL ME WHAT HELD YOU UP... MY VIVID IMAGINATION IS ALREADY PICTURING IT. HA HA!
...AND INTO THE MOUTH OF *HELL*.

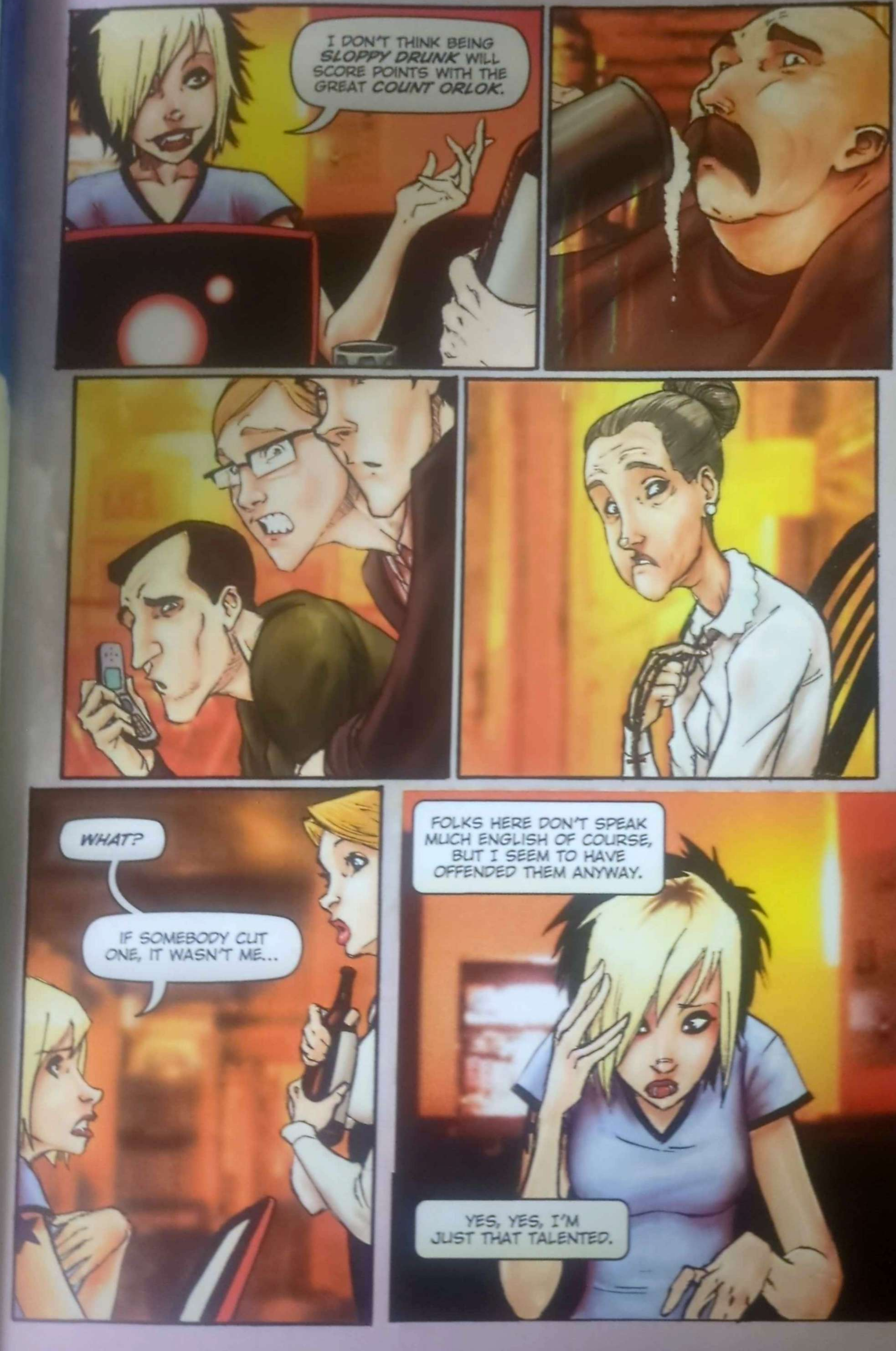

LISTEN, YOUR WORK IS FANTASTIC. YOU TAKE MOLDY OLD BUILDINGS AND TURN THEIR HIDEOUSNESS INTO "CHARACTER".
GOSH. YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE ME A SWELLED HEAD.
THIS FRIEND OF MINE... A GERMAN COUNT BY THE NAME OF *GRAF ORLOK*... HE WANTS TO FEATURE HIS DILAPIDATED, FUNKY OLD CASTLE IN A SHOW HERE AT THE GALLERY.
THE MAN VALUES HIS PRIVACY SO AS YOU CAN IMAGINE, THIS IS *VERY* FLATTERING.
I FORWARDED SOME OF YOUR WORK TO HIM AND... I KNOW IT'S HARDLY A DREAM VACATION, BUT I WAS HOPING YOU'D CONSIDER TAKING THOSE PHOTOS!
I OWE YOU FOR THE HELP AND EXPOSURE, BUT THAT'S OUTSIDE MY COMFORT ZONE.
T. H
THINK OF ALL THE SIGHTS YOU'LL SEE. MUST I BEG? ORLOK IS A TOTAL RECLUSE AND YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I'D TRUST TO GIVE HIS NOT-SO-HUMBLE ABODE THE PROPER TREATMENT.
YOU'RE *MAGIC*, SWEETHEART. YOU KNOW I NEED YOU.
YOU REALLY KNOW HOW TO PLAY PEOPLE.
T. H
T. Hutter
OF COURSE! SO WE'LL CALL IT A DEAL.

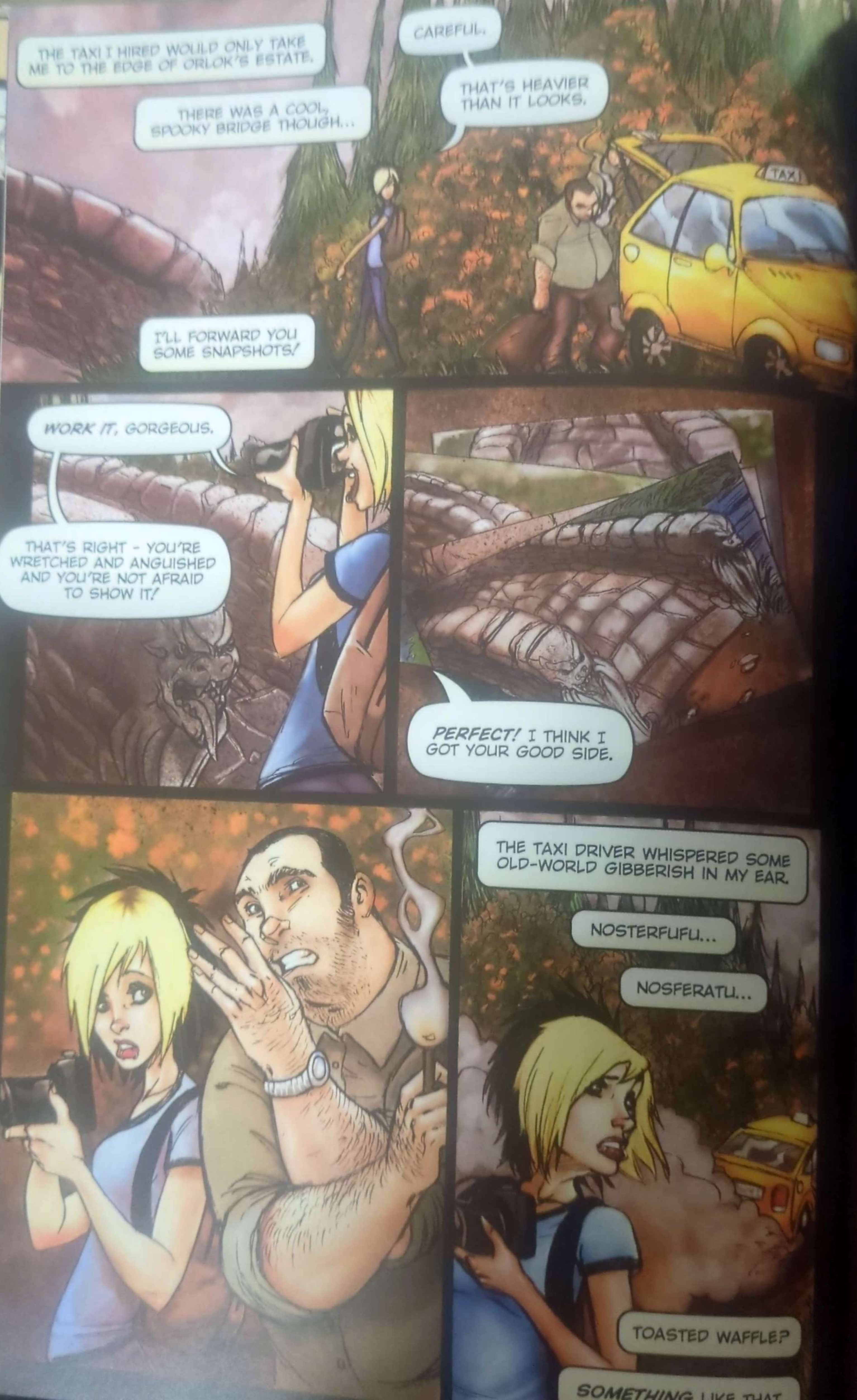

WHAT ABOUT MY EXPENSES?
COMING RIGHT OUT OF THE GOOD COUNT'S BOTTOMLESS POCKETS. ALL YOU MIGHT NEED TO PONY UP IN THE END IS A LITTLE BLOOD, SWEAT, AND TEARS. HA HA!
I *HAVE* BEEN FEELING IN A CREATIVE FUNK, I GUESS. YOU KNOW ME, I'M UP FOR ANYTHING.
ON THAT NOTE -
ALMOST ANYTHING.
OF COURSE. SO WHAT IS THAT GIRL OF YOURS GOING TO THINK ABOUT THIS TRIP?
T. Hutter
ARE YOU KIDDING?
I CAN ALREADY SEE THE EXCITEMENT ON HER FACE.

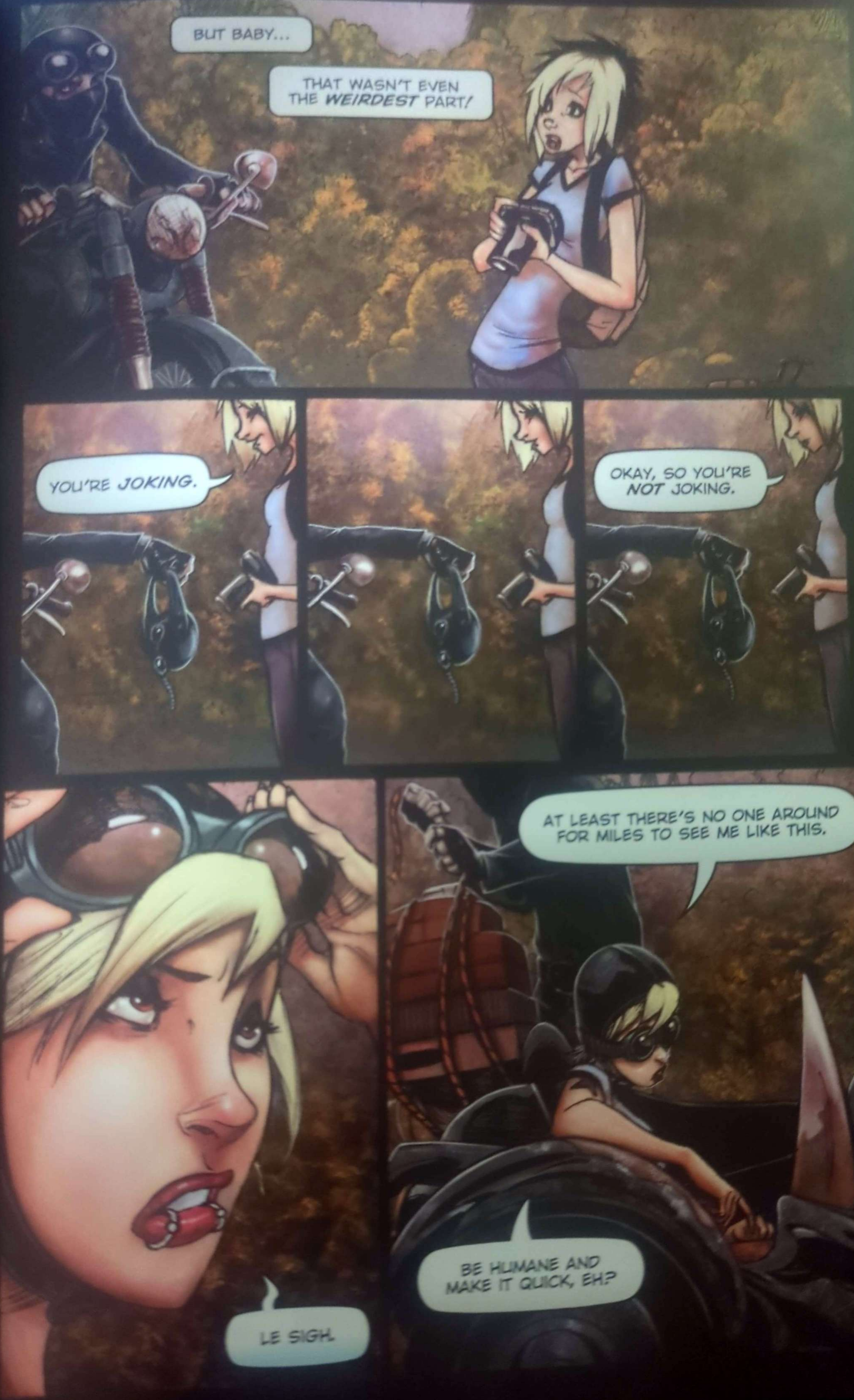

I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE SOONER THAN I'D LIKE. NOX'S BUDDY EXPECTS EVERYTHING TO BE DONE ON HIS OWN SCHEDULE.
AN UGLY BUILDING HERE, A CRUMBLING BRIDGE THERE...
YOU LOVE THOSE OLD BEHEMOTHS MORE THAN YOU LOVE ME.
THERE'S ONLY *ONE* OLD BEHEMOTH I'M IN LOVE WITH!
WATCH IT, KIDDO.
I'LL TAKE THE LAPTOP. WITH SATELLITE, I CAN E-MAIL YOU NONSTOP.
YOU'D BETTER!
IT'S GOING TO BE TERRIBLY SERENE AROUND HERE.
I'LL BE BACK BEFORE YOU EVEN BEGIN TO MISS MY OBNOXIOUS ASS.
JUST REMEMBER TO KEEP ME WITH YOU AND I'LL DO THE SAME.

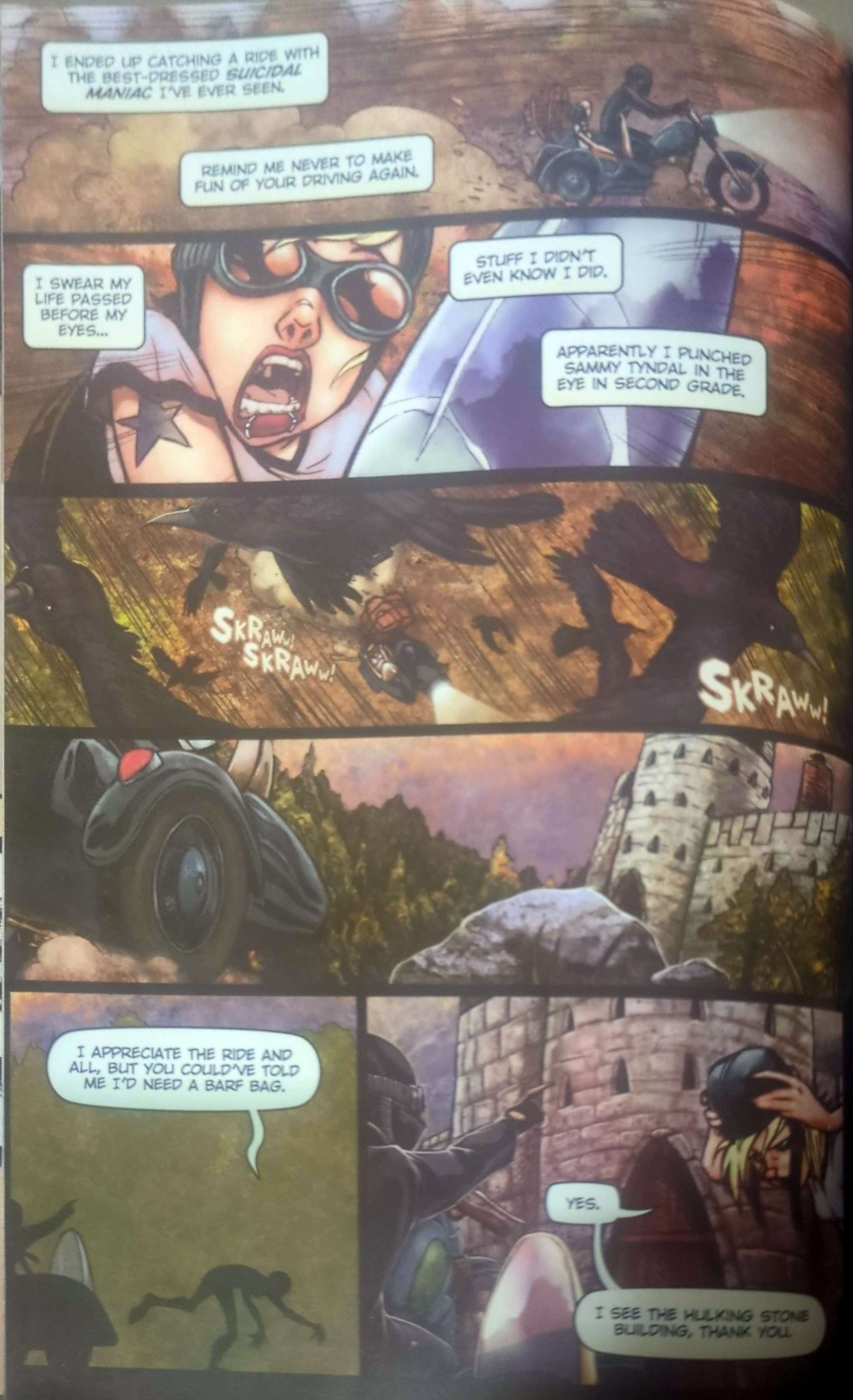

OF COURSE. *YOU* REMEMBER TO TAPE MY CARTOONS!
ZIIIIP
BRING ME BACK SOMETHING EXPENSIVE.
AND THERE WE ARE, FOLKS, HER TRUE COLORS!
YOU KNEW WHAT YOU WERE SIGNING ON FOR.
FLYING ACROSS THE GLOBE AT THE DROP OF A HAT. YOU'RE A NUT.
A WONDERFUL,
BEAUTIFUL,
AMAZING,
SILLY,
CRAZY NUT.
SKRUFF
OOF-DA, WOMAN! YOU KNEW WHAT *YOU* WERE SIGNING ON FOR, TOO!

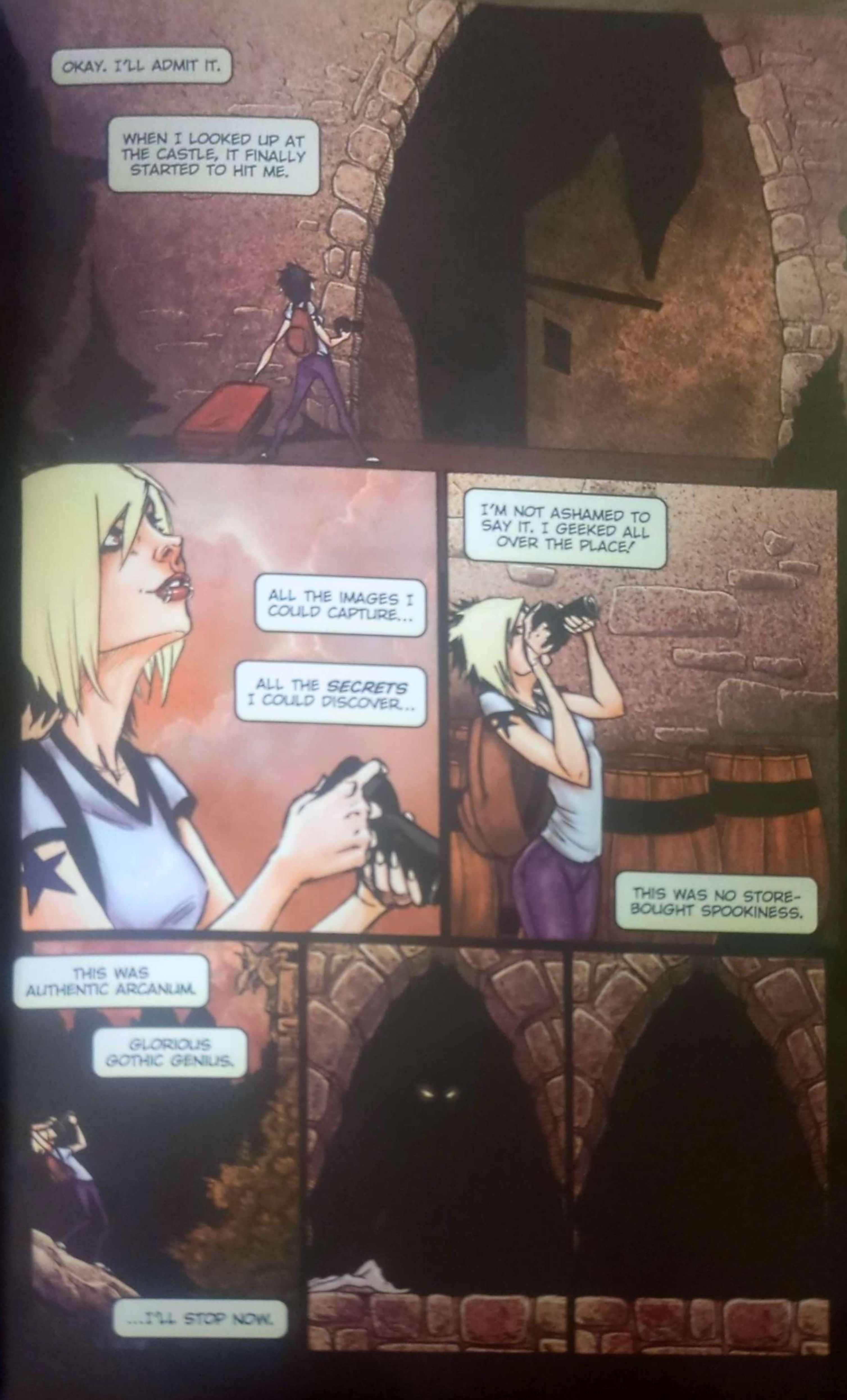

DEAREST ELLE,
GREETINGS FROM THE FATHERLAND!
I'M ALREADY KICKING MYSELF FOR LETTING NOX TALK ME INTO THIS. FIRST CLASS HAS NEVER SEEMED SO UNCOMFORTABLE.
DON'T GET ME WRONG... THIS IS AN EXPERIENCE OF A LIFETIME AND I APPRECIATE THE OPPORTUNITY. PART OF ME IS EXCITED TO SEE WHAT I CAN CAPTURE ON FILM.
THE OTHER PART IS JUST ANXIOUS TO GET BACK HOME TO YOU.
THE AIR HERE SMELLS WEIRD... LIKE THE ABSENCE OF POLLUTION. I THINK I'M GOING THROUGH SMOG WITHDRAWAL.
NO MORE BOOZE FOR ME, THANKS.

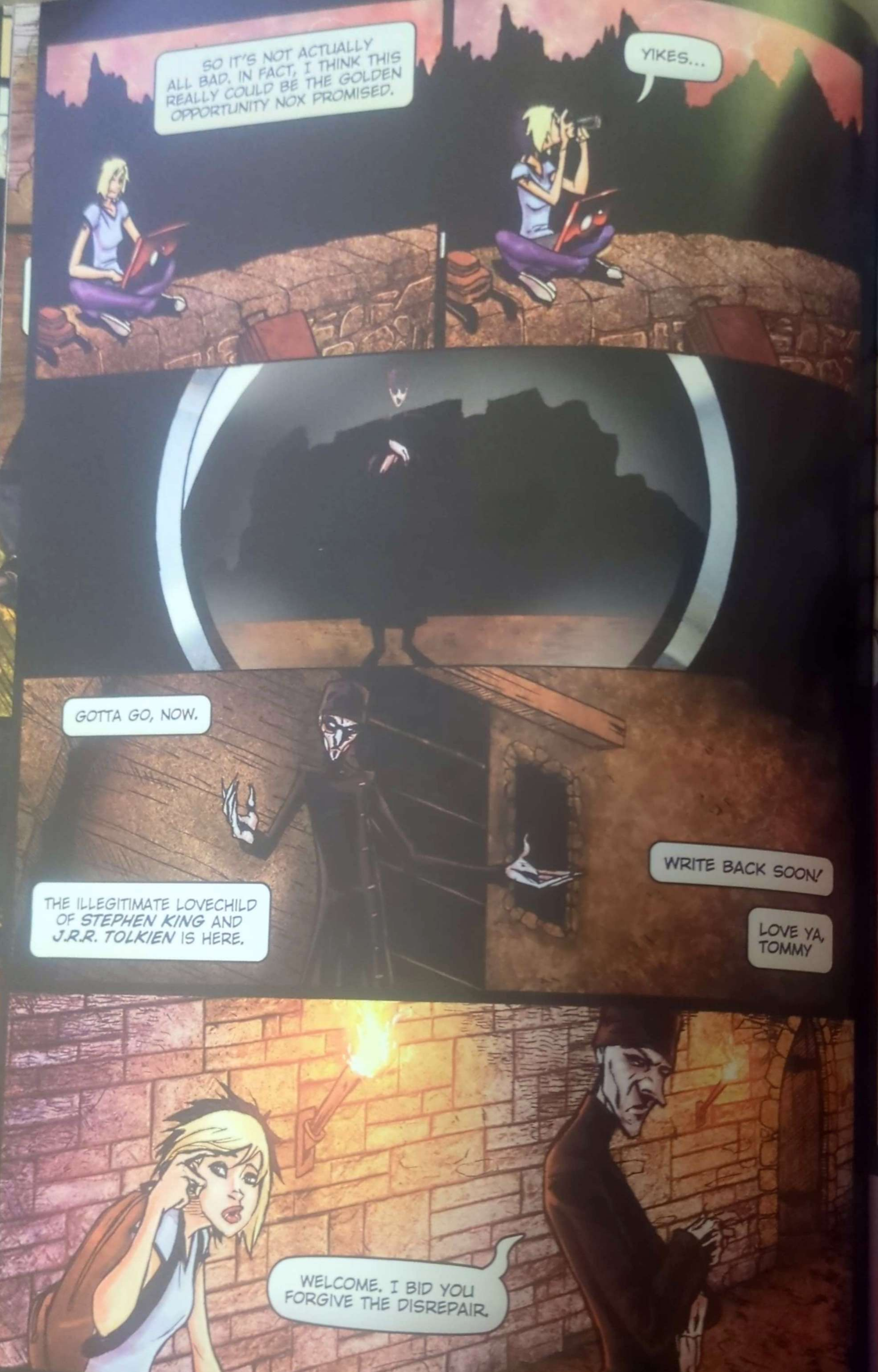

I DON'T THINK BEING ***SLOPPY DRUNK*** WILL SCORE POINTS WITH THE GREAT ***COUNT ORLOK***.
WHAT?
IF SOMEBODY CUT ONE, IT WASN'T ME...
FOLKS HERE DON'T SPEAK MUCH ENGLISH OF COURSE, BUT I SEEM TO HAVE OFFENDED THEM ANYWAY.
YES, YES, I'M JUST THAT TALENTED.

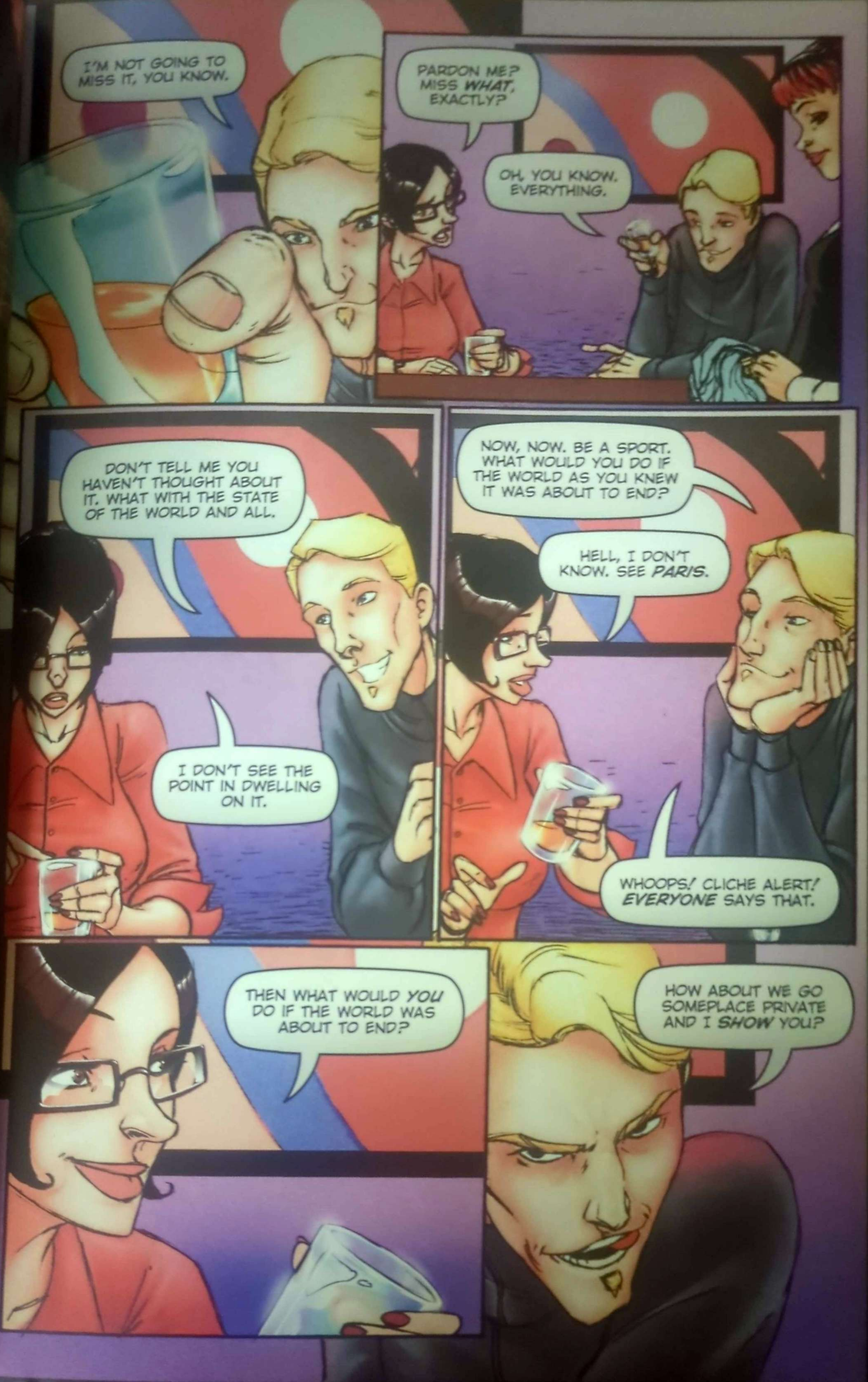

THE TAXI I HIRED WOULD ONLY TAKE ME TO THE EDGE OF ORLOK'S ESTATE.
THERE WAS A COOL, SPOOKY BRIDGE THOUGH...
CAREFUL.
THAT'S HEAVIER THAN IT LOOKS.
TAXI
I'LL FORWARD YOU SOME SNAPSHOTS!
WORK IT, GORGEOUS.
THAT'S RIGHT - YOU'RE WRETCHED AND ANGUISHED AND YOU'RE NOT AFRAID TO SHOW IT!
PERFECT! I THINK I GOT YOUR GOOD SIDE.
THE TAXI DRIVER WHISPERED SOME OLD-WORLD GIBBERISH IN MY EAR.
NOSTERFUFU...
NOSFERATU...
TOASTED WAFFLE?
SOMETHING LIKE THAT

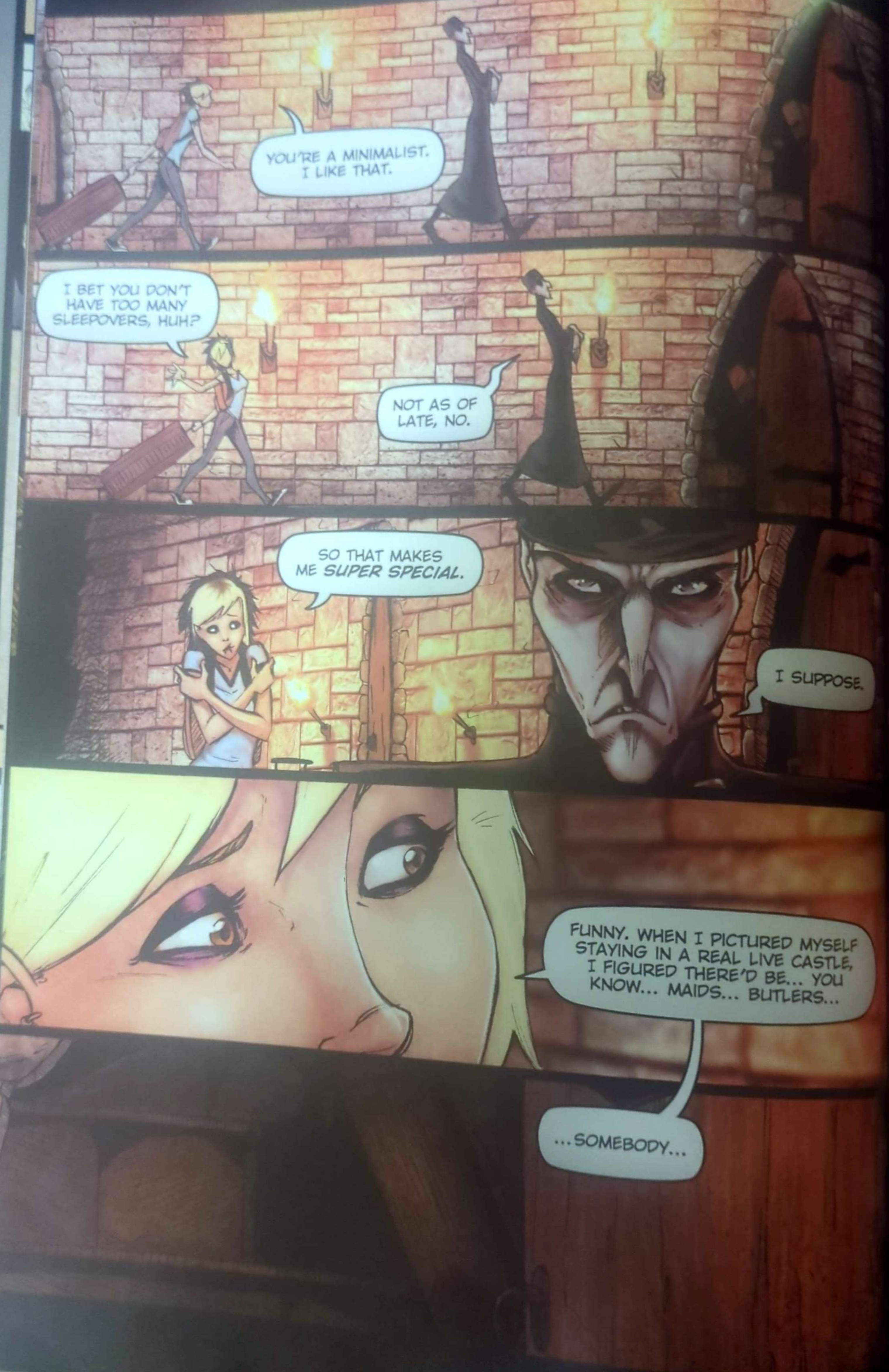

BUT BABY...
THAT WASN'T EVEN THE *WEIRDEST* PART!
YOU'RE *JOKING*.
OKAY, SO YOU'RE *NOT* JOKING.
LE SIGH.
AT LEAST THERE'S NO ONE AROUND FOR MILES TO SEE ME LIKE THIS.
BE HUMANE AND MAKE IT QUICK, EH?

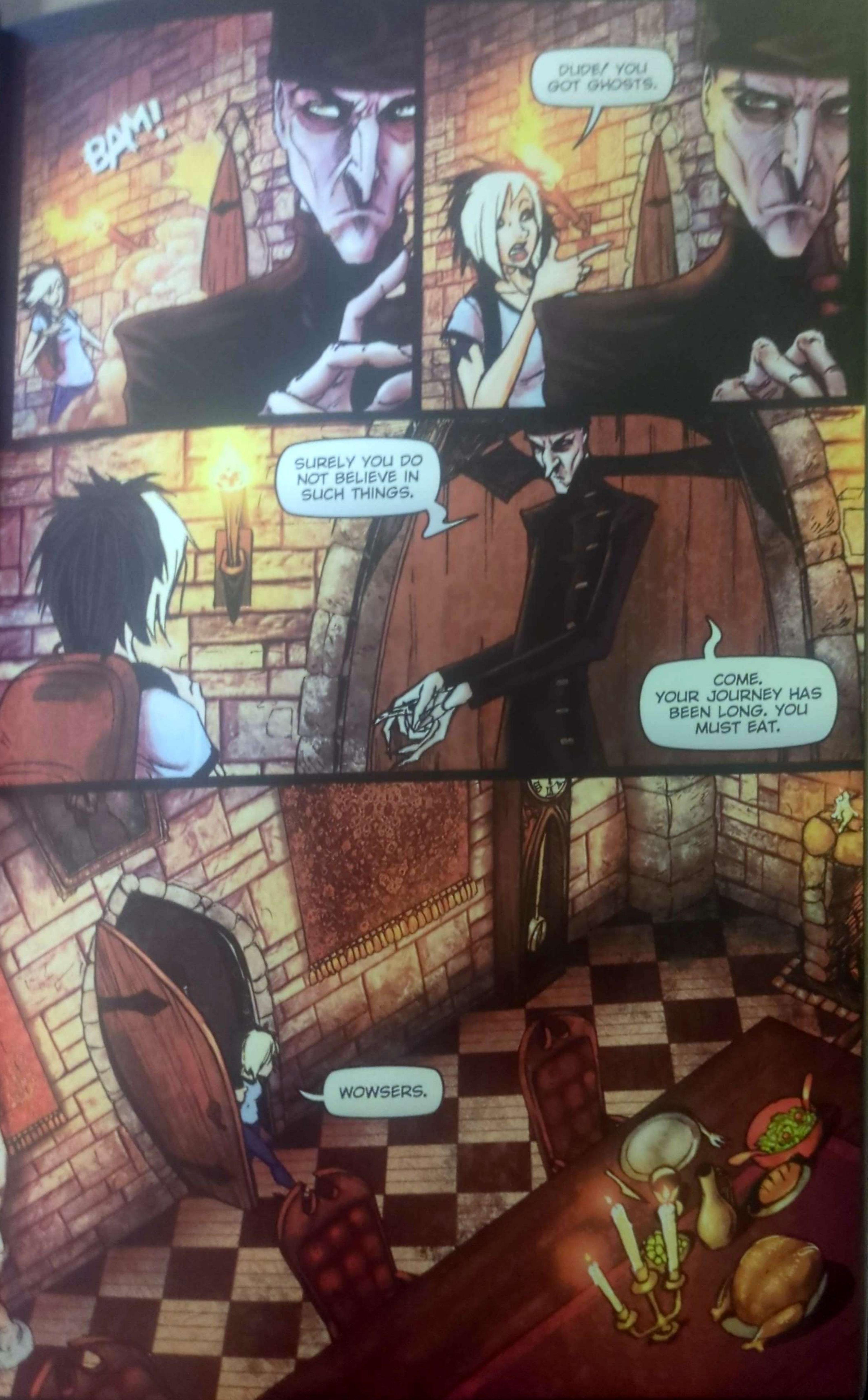

I ENDED UP CATCHING A RIDE WITH THE BEST-DRESSED *SUICIDAL MANIAC* I'VE EVER SEEN.
REMIND ME NEVER TO MAKE FUN OF YOUR DRIVING AGAIN.
I SWEAR MY LIFE PASSED BEFORE MY EYES...
STUFF I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW I DID.
APPARENTLY I PUNCHED SAMMY TYNDAL IN THE EYE IN SECOND GRADE.
SKRAWW! SKRAWW!
SKRAWW!
I APPRECIATE THE RIDE AND ALL, BUT YOU COULD'VE TOLD ME I'D NEED A BARF BAG.
YES.
I SEE THE HULKING STONE BUILDING, THANK YOU.

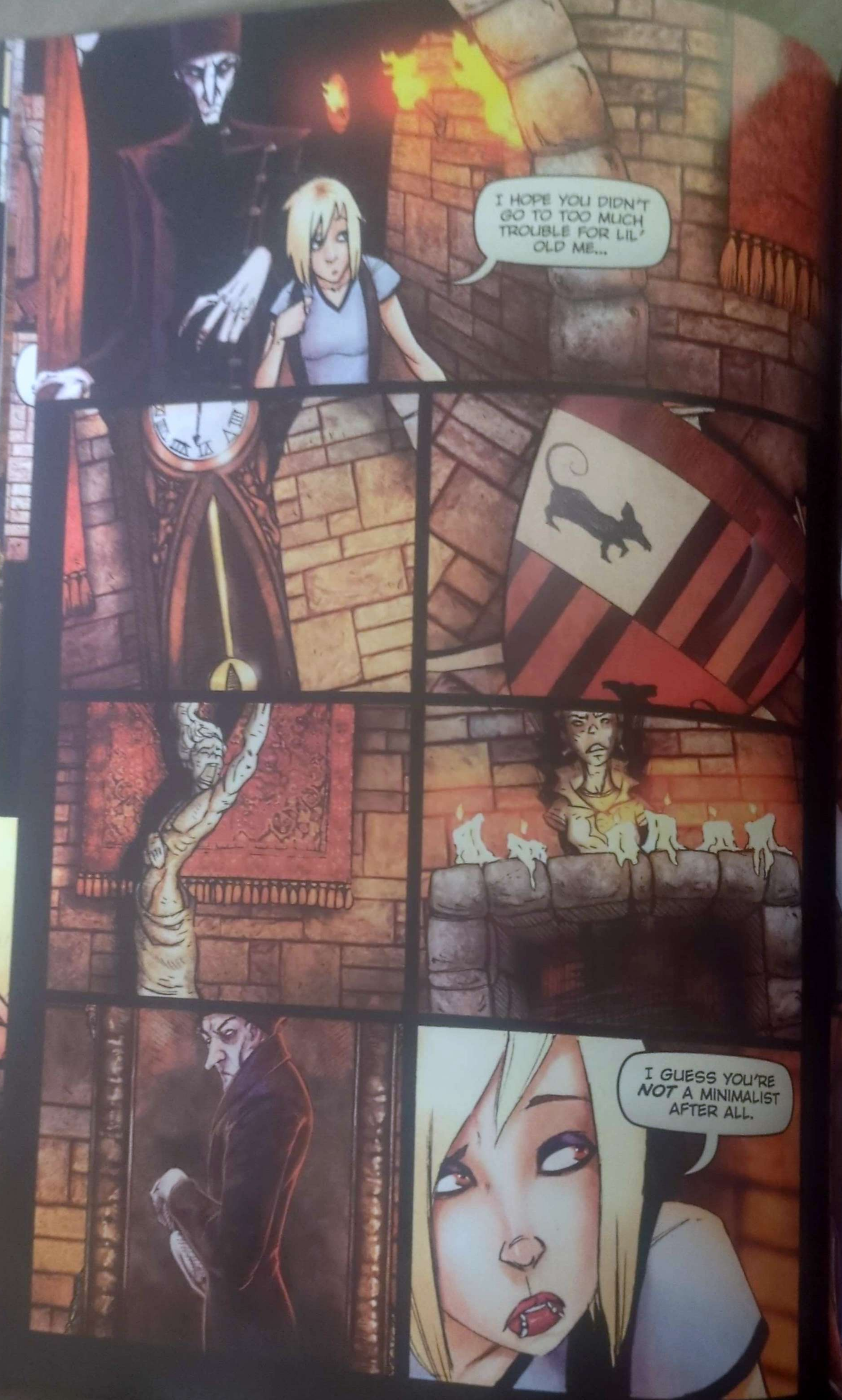

OKAY. I'LL ADMIT IT.
WHEN I LOOKED UP AT THE CASTLE, IT FINALLY STARTED TO HIT ME.
ALL THE IMAGES I COULD CAPTURE...
ALL THE *SECRETS* I COULD DISCOVER...
I'M NOT ASHAMED TO SAY IT. I GEEKED ALL OVER THE PLACE!
THIS WAS NO STORE-BOUGHT SPOOKINESS.
THIS WAS AUTHENTIC ARCANUM.
GLORIOUS GOTHIC GENIUS.
...I'LL STOP NOW.

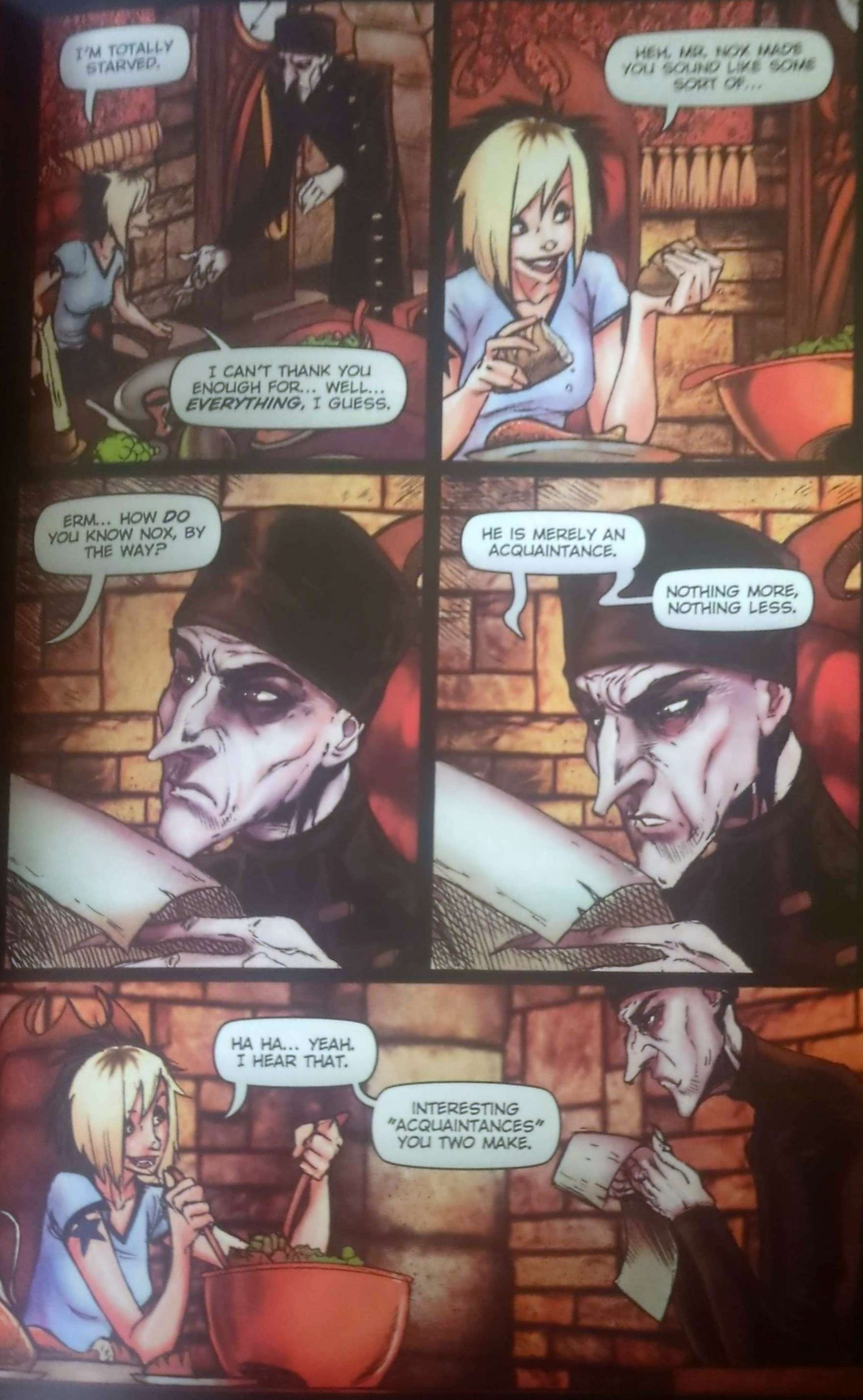

SO IT'S NOT ACTUALLY ALL BAD. IN FACT, I THINK THIS REALLY COULD BE THE GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY NOX PROMISED.
YIKES...
GOTTA GO, NOW.
THE ILLEGITIMATE LOVECHILD OF STEPHEN KING AND J.R.R. TOLKIEN IS HERE.
WRITE BACK SOON!
LOVE YA, TOMMY
WELCOME. I BID YOU FORGIVE THE DISREPAIR.

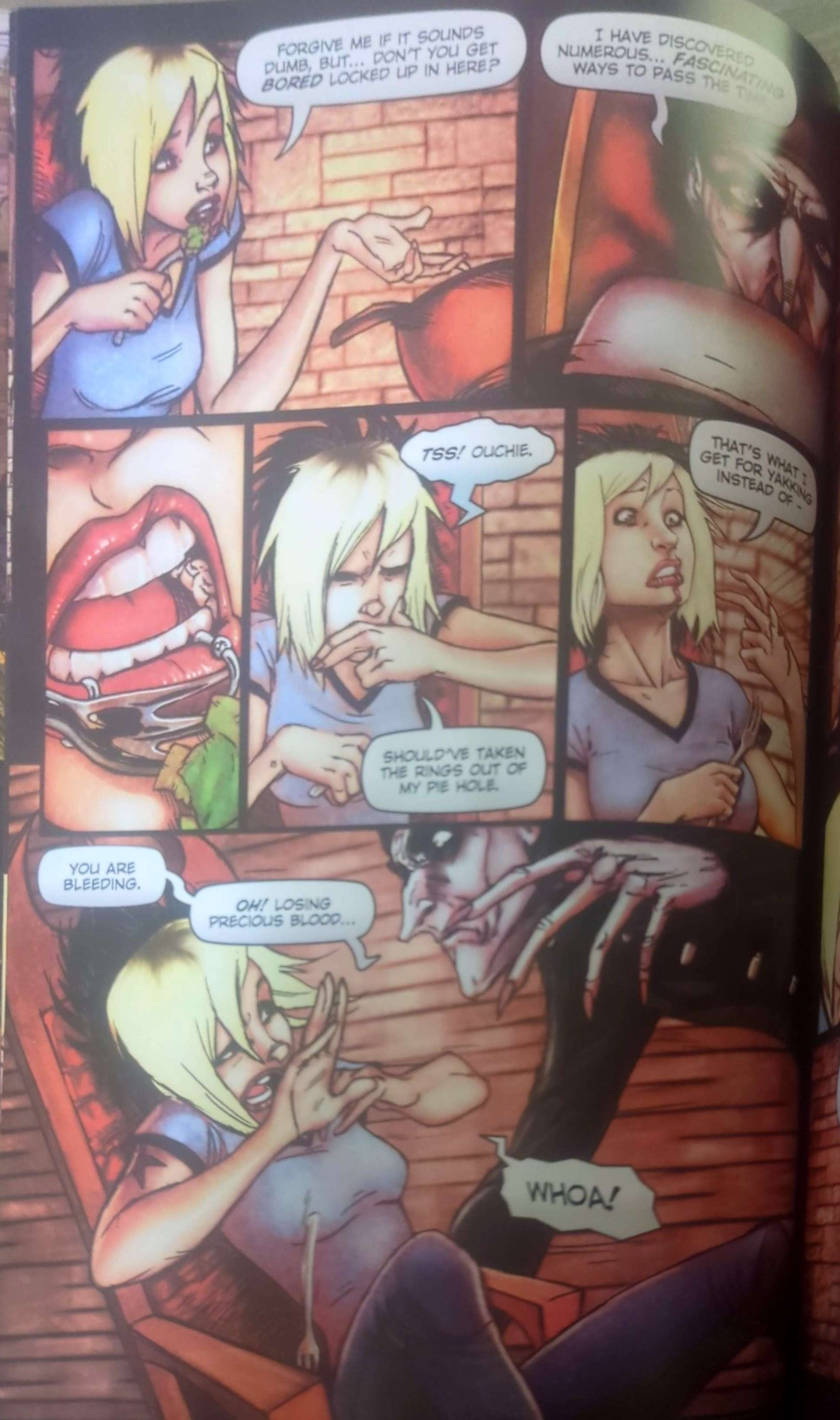

I'M NOT GOING TO MISS IT, YOU KNOW.
PARDON ME? MISS *WHAT*, EXACTLY?
OH, YOU KNOW. EVERYTHING.
DON'T TELL ME YOU HAVEN'T THOUGHT ABOUT IT. WHAT WITH THE STATE OF THE WORLD AND ALL.
I DON'T SEE THE POINT IN DWELLING ON IT.
NOW, NOW. BE A SPORT. WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF THE WORLD AS YOU KNEW IT WAS ABOUT TO END?
HELL, I DON'T KNOW. SEE *PARIS*.
WHOOPS! CLICHE ALERT! *EVERYONE* SAYS THAT.
THEN WHAT WOULD *YOU* DO IF THE WORLD WAS ABOUT TO END?
HOW ABOUT WE GO SOMEPLACE PRIVATE AND I *SHOW* YOU?

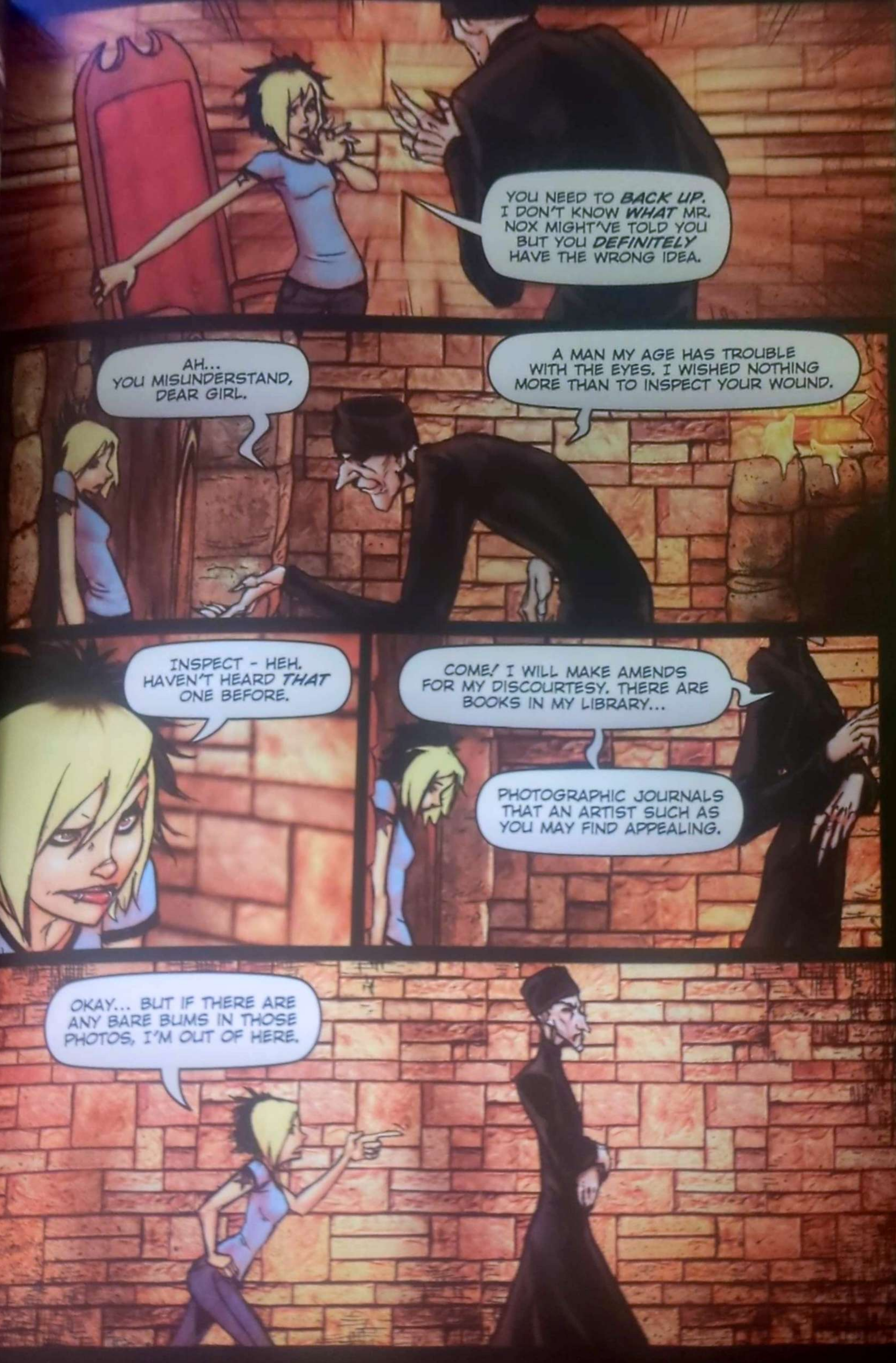

YOU'RE A MINIMALIST. I LIKE THAT.
I BET YOU DON'T HAVE TOO MANY SLEEPOVERS, HUH?
NOT AS OF LATE, NO.
SO THAT MAKES ME *SUPER SPECIAL.*
I SUPPOSE.
FUNNY. WHEN I PICTURED MYSELF STAYING IN A REAL LIVE CASTLE, I FIGURED THERE'D BE... YOU KNOW... MAIDS... BUTLERS...
...SOMEBODY...

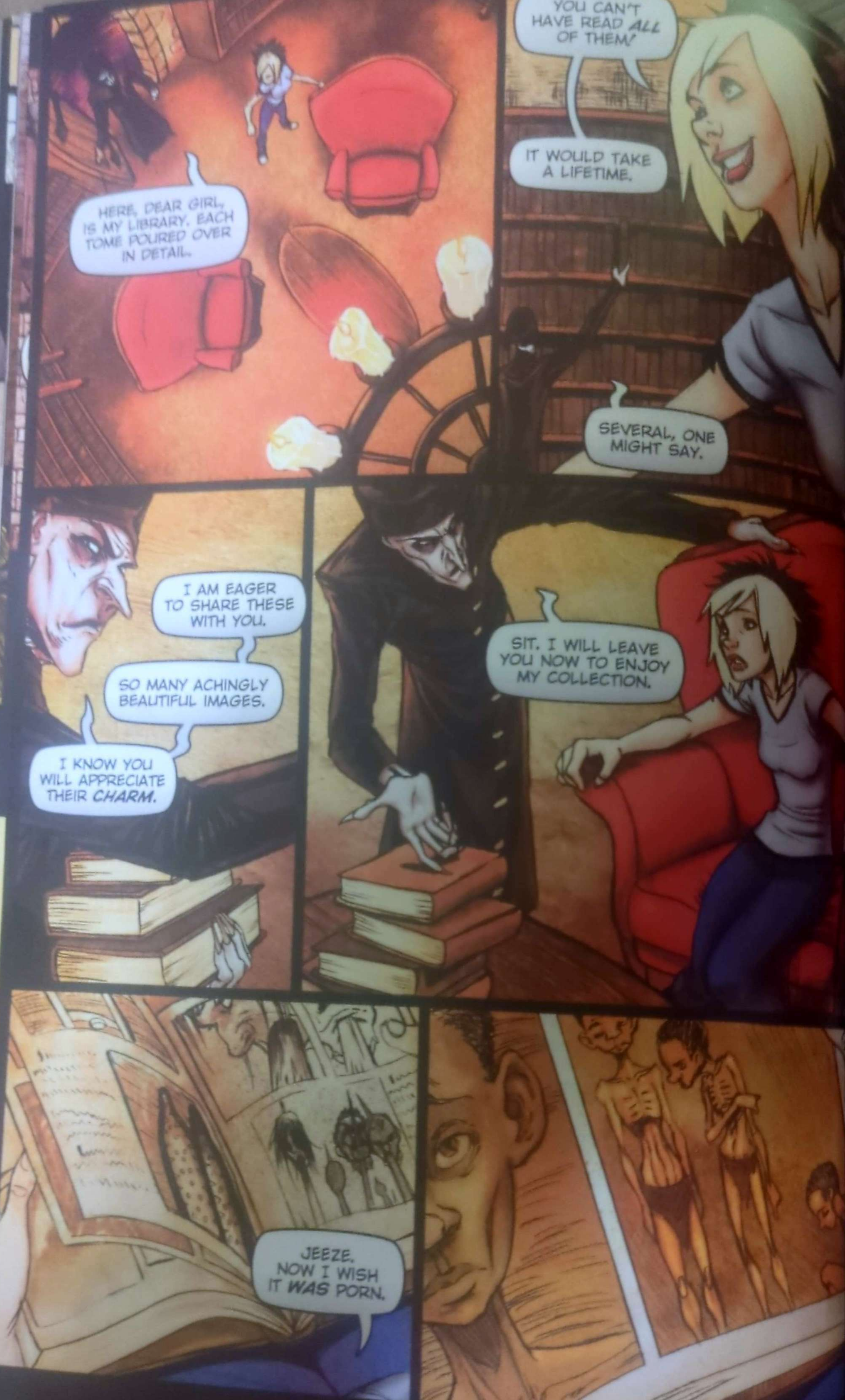

BAM!
DUDE! YOU GOT GHOSTS.
SURELY YOU DO NOT BELIEVE IN SUCH THINGS.
COME. YOUR JOURNEY HAS BEEN LONG. YOU MUST EAT.
WOWSERS.

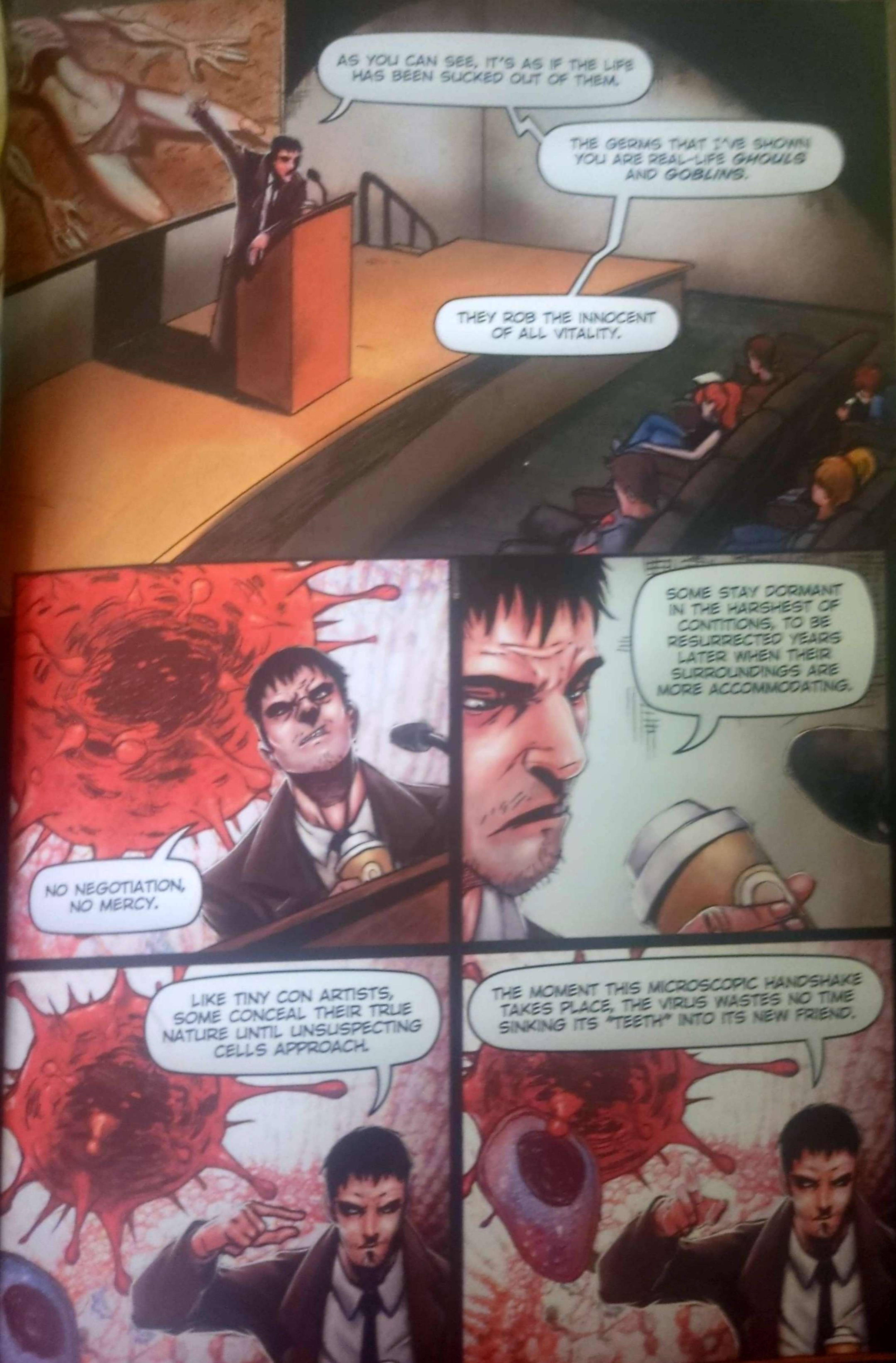

I HOPE YOU DIDN'T GO TO TOO MUCH TROUBLE FOR LIL' OLD ME...
I GUESS YOU'RE *NOT* A MINIMALIST AFTER ALL.

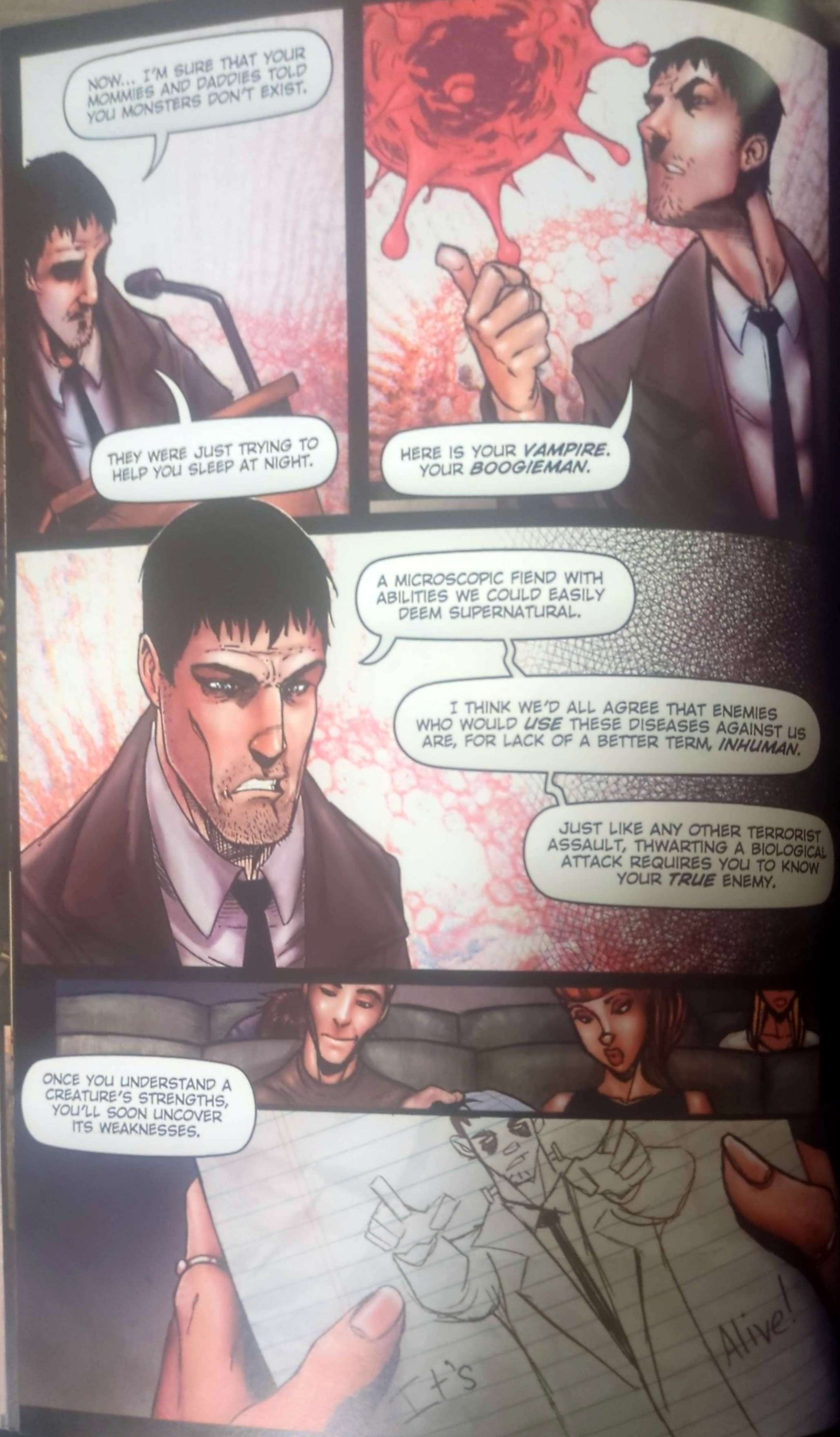

I'M TOTALLY STARVED.
I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR... WELL... *EVERYTHING,* I GUESS.
HEH. MR. NOX MADE YOU SOUND LIKE SOME SORT OF...
ERM... HOW *DO* YOU KNOW NOX, BY THE WAY?
HE IS MERELY AN ACQUAINTANCE.
NOTHING MORE, NOTHING LESS.
HA HA... YEAH. I HEAR THAT.
INTERESTING "ACQUAINTANCES" YOU TWO MAKE.

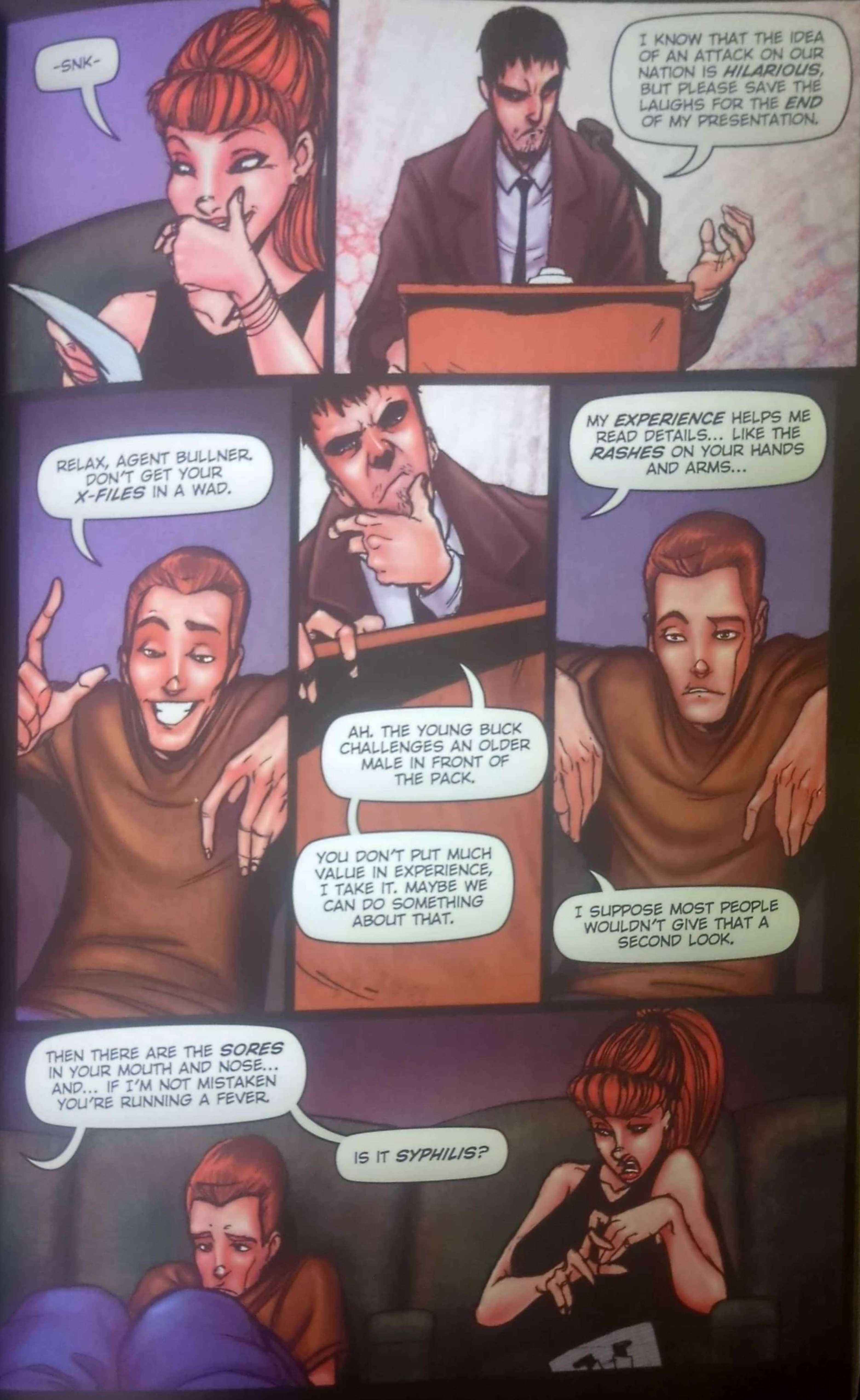

FORGIVE ME IF IT SOUNDS DUMB, BUT... DON'T YOU GET *BORED* LOCKED UP IN HERE?
I HAVE DISCOVERED NUMEROUS... *FASCINATING* WAYS TO PASS THE TIME.
TSS! OUCHIE.
SHOULD'VE TAKEN THE RINGS OUT OF MY PIE HOLE.
THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR YAKKING INSTEAD OF -
YOU ARE BLEEDING.
OH! LOSING PRECIOUS BLOOD...
WHOA!

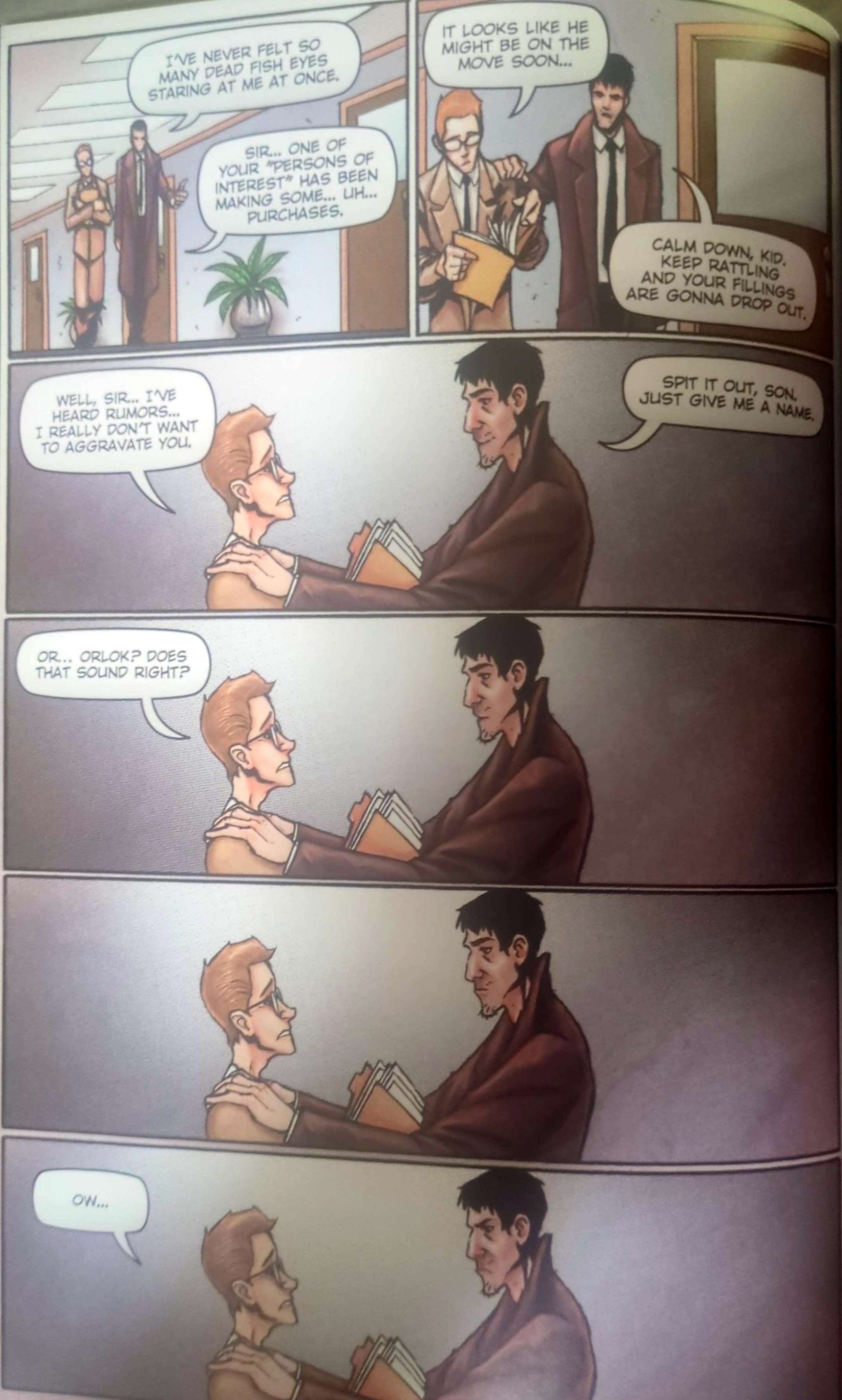

YOU NEED TO *BACK UP.* I DON'T KNOW *WHAT* MR. NOX MIGHT'VE TOLD YOU BUT YOU *DEFINITELY* HAVE THE WRONG IDEA.
AH... YOU MISUNDERSTAND, DEAR GIRL.
A MAN MY AGE HAS TROUBLE WITH THE EYES. I WISHED NOTHING MORE THAN TO INSPECT YOUR WOUND.
INSPECT - HEH. HAVEN'T HEARD *THAT* ONE BEFORE.
COME! I WILL MAKE AMENDS FOR MY DISCOURTESY. THERE ARE BOOKS IN MY LIBRARY...
PHOTOGRAPHIC JOURNALS THAT AN ARTIST SUCH AS YOU MAY FIND APPEALING.
OKAY... BUT IF THERE ARE ANY BARE BUMS IN THOSE PHOTOS, I'M OUT OF HERE.

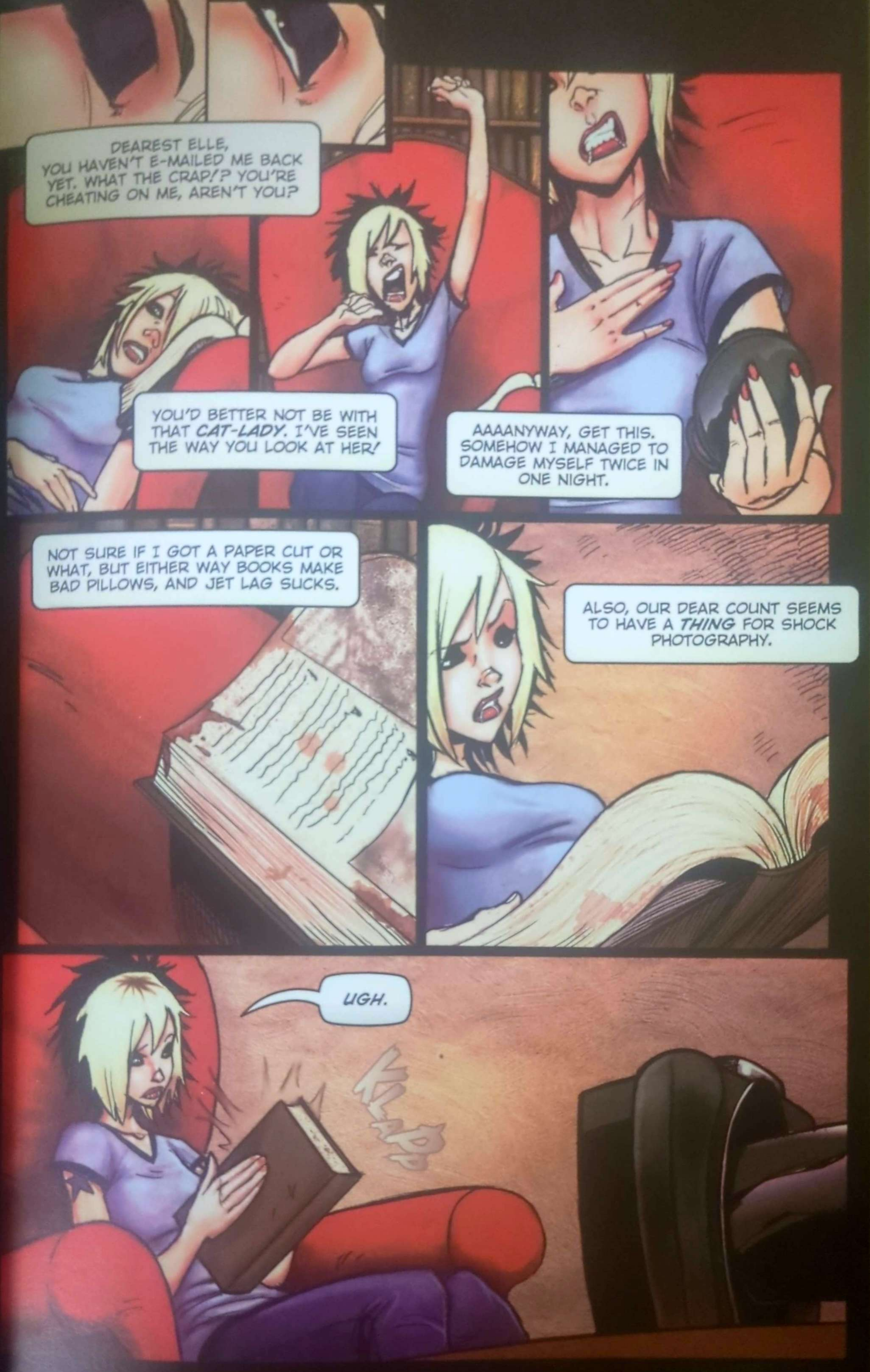

HERE, DEAR GIRL, IS MY LIBRARY. EACH TOME POURED OVER IN DETAIL.
YOU CAN'T HAVE READ *ALL* OF THEM!
IT WOULD TAKE A LIFETIME.
SEVERAL, ONE MIGHT SAY.
I AM EAGER TO SHARE THESE WITH YOU.
SO MANY ACHINGLY BEAUTIFUL IMAGES.
I KNOW YOU WILL APPRECIATE THEIR *CHARM*.
SIT. I WILL LEAVE YOU NOW TO ENJOY MY COLLECTION.
JEEZE. NOW I WISH IT *WAS* PORN.

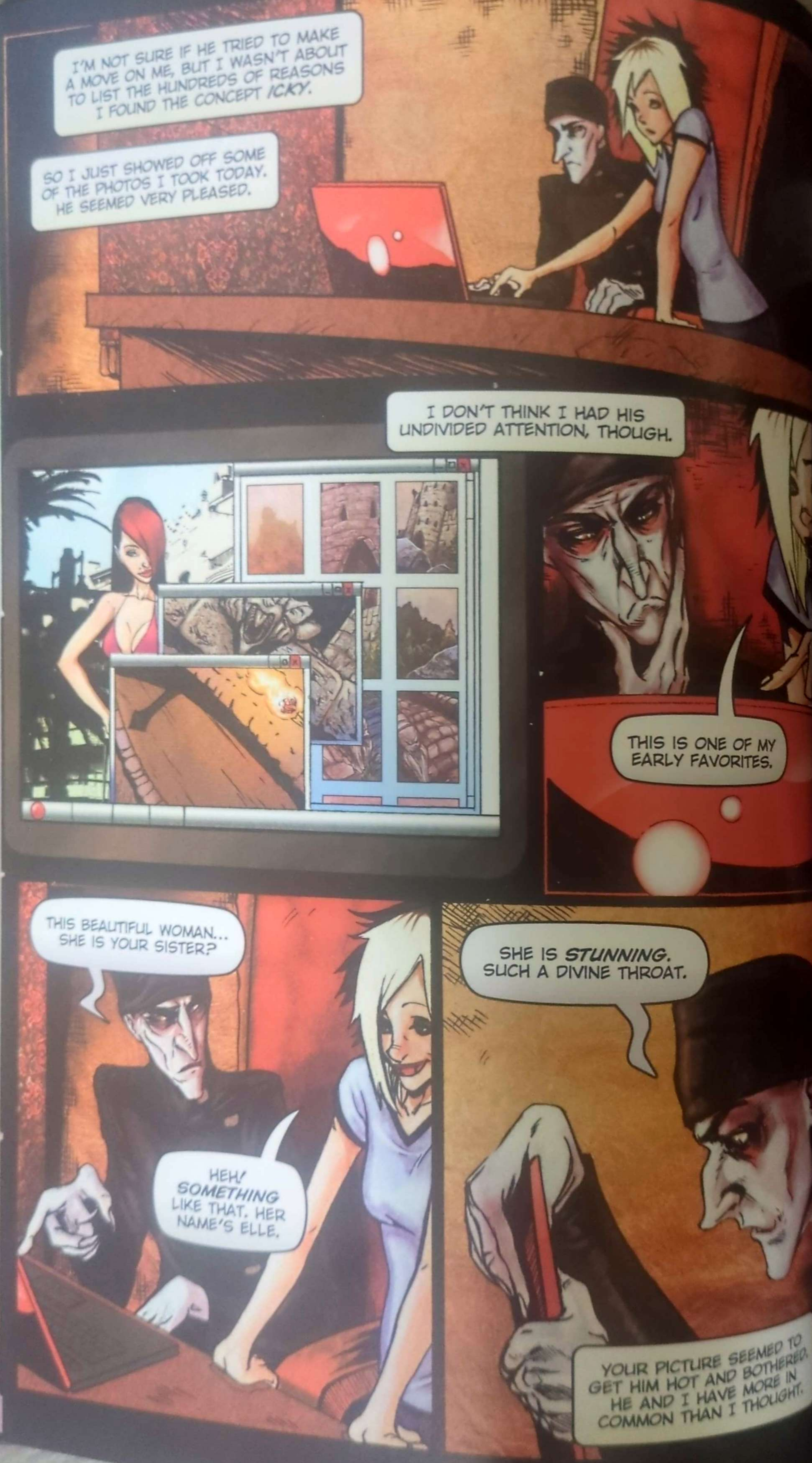

AS YOU CAN SEE, IT'S AS IF THE LIFE HAS BEEN SUCKED OUT OF THEM.
THE GERMS THAT I'VE SHOWN YOU ARE REAL-LIFE *GHOULS* AND *GOBLINS*.
THEY ROB THE INNOCENT OF ALL VITALITY.
NO NEGOTIATION, NO MERCY.
SOME STAY DORMANT IN THE HARSHEST OF CONTITIONS, TO BE RESURRECTED YEARS LATER WHEN THEIR SURROUNDINGS ARE MORE ACCOMMODATING.
LIKE TINY CON ARTISTS, SOME CONCEAL THEIR TRUE NATURE UNTIL UNSUSPECTING CELLS APPROACH.
THE MOMENT THIS MICROSCOPIC HANDSHAKE TAKES PLACE, THE VIRUS WASTES NO TIME SINKING ITS "TEETH" INTO ITS NEW FRIEND.

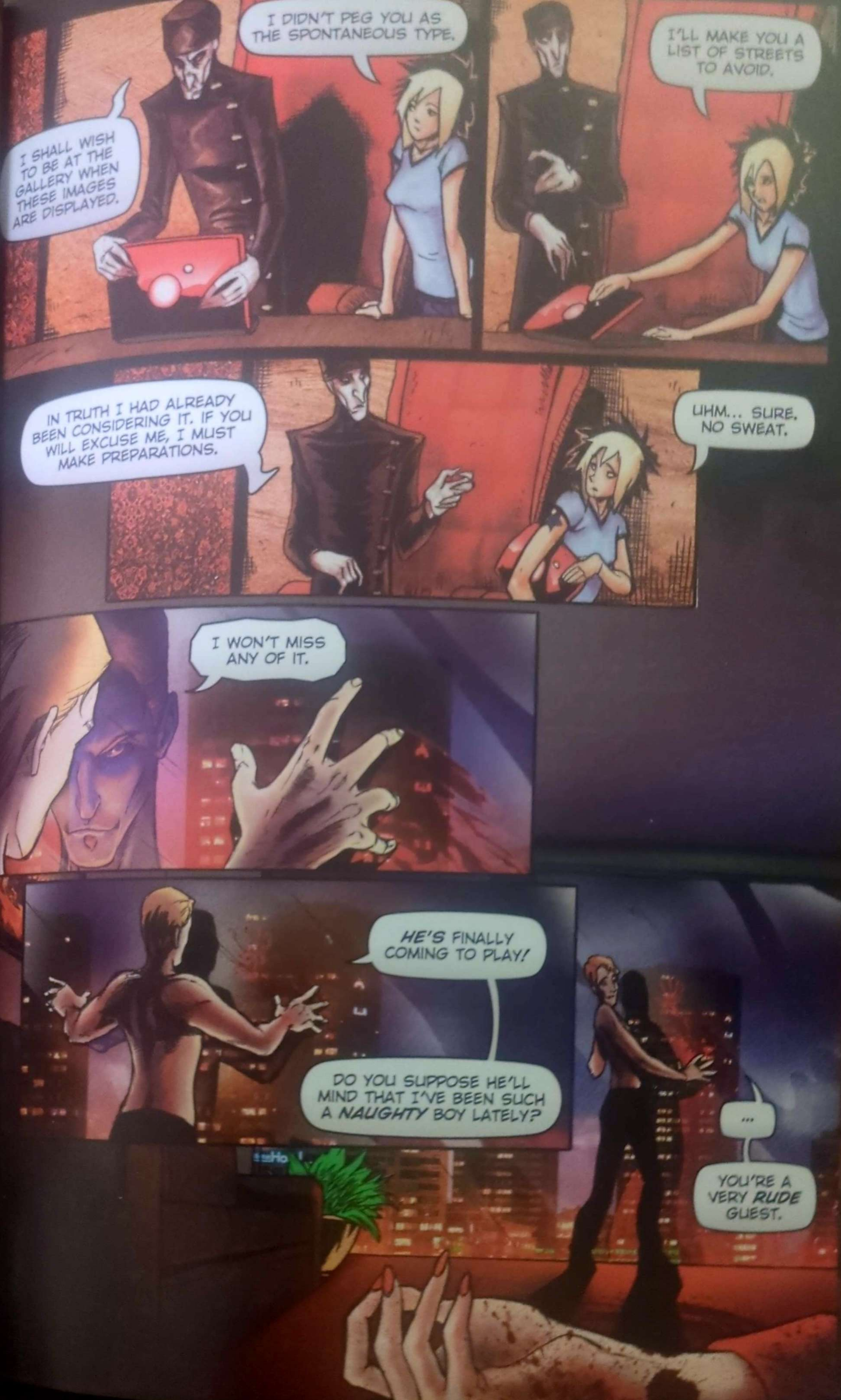

NOW... I'M SURE THAT YOUR MOMMIES AND DADDIES TOLD YOU MONSTERS DON'T EXIST.
THEY WERE JUST TRYING TO HELP YOU SLEEP AT NIGHT.
HERE IS YOUR *VAMPIRE.* YOUR *BOOGIEMAN.*
A MICROSCOPIC FIEND WITH ABILITIES WE COULD EASILY DEEM SUPERNATURAL.
I THINK WE'D ALL AGREE THAT ENEMIES WHO WOULD *USE* THESE DISEASES AGAINST US ARE, FOR LACK OF A BETTER TERM, *INHUMAN.*
JUST LIKE ANY OTHER TERRORIST ASSAULT, THWARTING A BIOLOGICAL ATTACK REQUIRES YOU TO KNOW YOUR *TRUE* ENEMY.
ONCE YOU UNDERSTAND A CREATURE'S STRENGTHS, YOU'LL SOON UNCOVER ITS WEAKNESSES.
It's Alive!

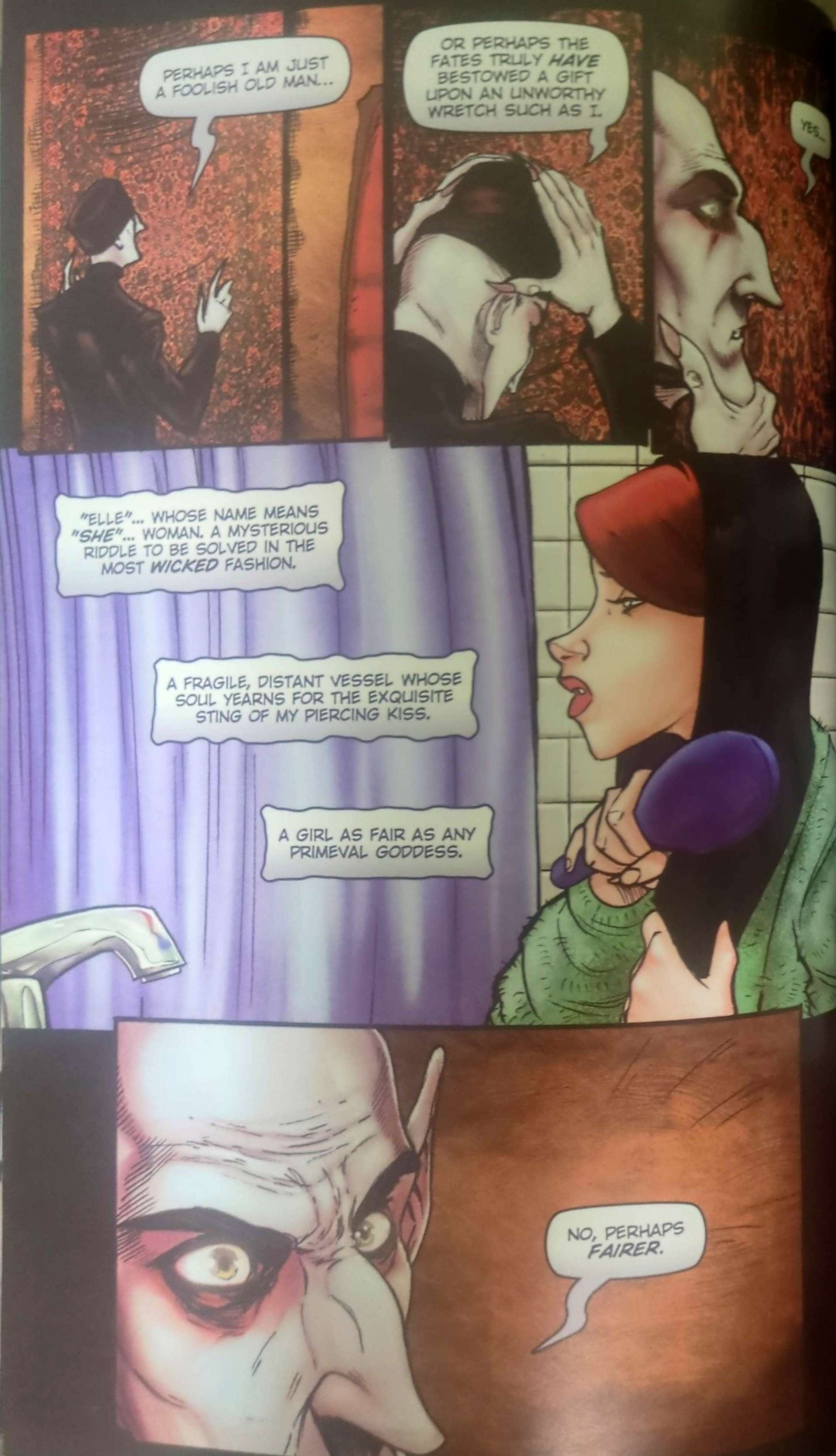

-SNK-
I KNOW THAT THE IDEA OF AN ATTACK ON OUR NATION IS *HILARIOUS*, BUT PLEASE SAVE THE LAUGHS FOR THE *END* OF MY PRESENTATION.
RELAX, AGENT BULLNER. DON'T GET YOUR *X-FILES* IN A WAD.
AH. THE YOUNG BUCK CHALLENGES AN OLDER MALE IN FRONT OF THE PACK.
YOU DON'T PUT MUCH VALUE IN EXPERIENCE, I TAKE IT. MAYBE WE CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT.
MY *EXPERIENCE* HELPS ME READ DETAILS... LIKE THE *RASHES* ON YOUR HANDS AND ARMS...
I SUPPOSE MOST PEOPLE WOULDN'T GIVE THAT A SECOND LOOK.
THEN THERE ARE THE *SORES* IN YOUR MOUTH AND NOSE... AND... IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN YOU'RE RUNNING A FEVER.
IS IT *SYPHILIS?*

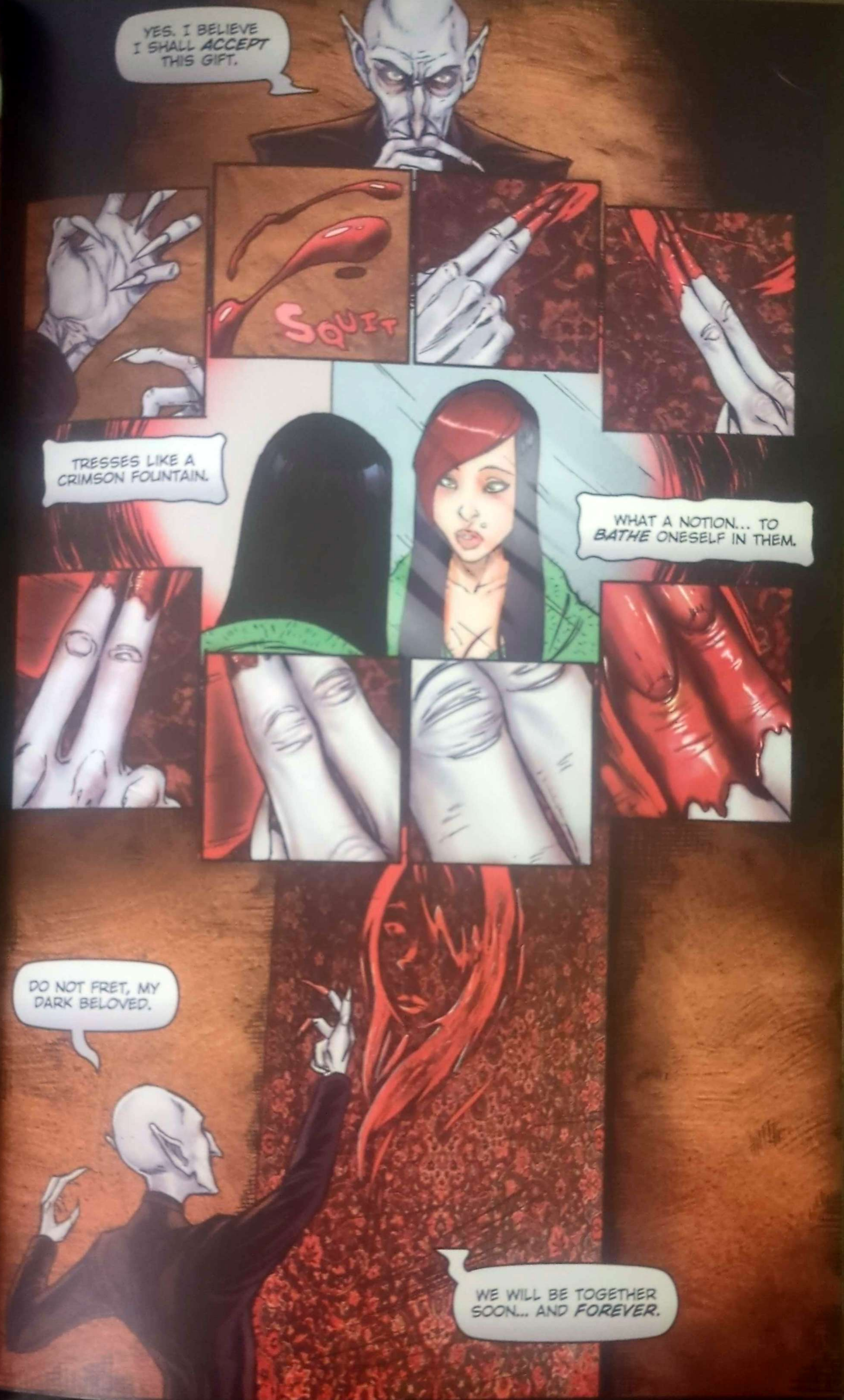

I'VE NEVER FELT SO MANY DEAD FISH EYES STARING AT ME AT ONCE.
SIR... ONE OF YOUR "PERSONS OF INTEREST" HAS BEEN MAKING SOME... UH... PURCHASES.
IT LOOKS LIKE HE MIGHT BE ON THE MOVE SOON...
CALM DOWN, KID. KEEP RATTLING AND YOUR FILLINGS ARE GONNA DROP OUT.
WELL, SIR... I'VE HEARD RUMORS... I REALLY DON'T WANT TO AGGRAVATE YOU.
SPIT IT OUT, SON. JUST GIVE ME A NAME.
OR... ORLOK? DOES THAT SOUND RIGHT?
OW...


DEAREST ELLE, YOU HAVEN'T E-MAILED ME BACK YET. WHAT THE CRAP!? YOU'RE CHEATING ON ME, AREN'T YOU?
YOU'D BETTER NOT BE WITH THAT CAT-LADY. I'VE SEEN THE WAY YOU LOOK AT HER!
AAAANYWAY, GET THIS. SOMEHOW I MANAGED TO DAMAGE MYSELF TWICE IN ONE NIGHT.
NOT SURE IF I GOT A PAPER CUT OR WHAT, BUT EITHER WAY BOOKS MAKE BAD PILLOWS, AND JET LAG SUCKS.
ALSO, OUR DEAR COUNT SEEMS TO HAVE A THING FOR SHOCK PHOTOGRAPHY.
UGH.
KLAPP

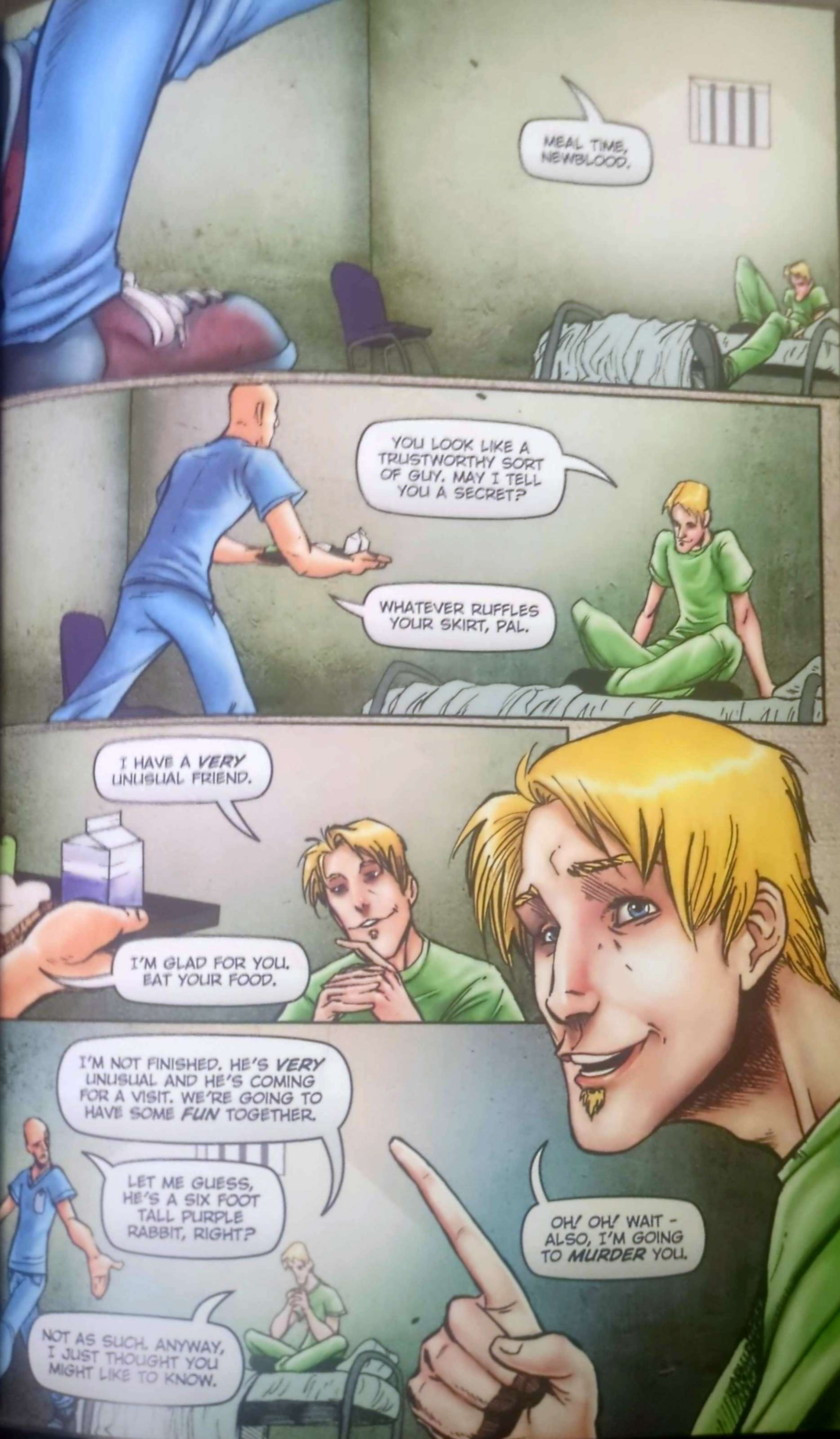

I'M NOT SURE IF HE TRIED TO MAKE A MOVE ON ME, BUT I WASN'T ABOUT TO LIST THE HUNDREDS OF REASONS I FOUND THE CONCEPT *ICKY*.
SO I JUST SHOWED OFF SOME OF THE PHOTOS I TOOK TODAY. HE SEEMED VERY PLEASED.
I DON'T THINK I HAD HIS UNDIVIDED ATTENTION, THOUGH.
THIS IS ONE OF MY EARLY FAVORITES.
THIS BEAUTIFUL WOMAN... SHE IS YOUR SISTER?
HEH! *SOMETHING* LIKE THAT. HER NAME'S ELLE.
SHE IS *STUNNING*. SUCH A DIVINE THROAT.
YOUR PICTURE SEEMED TO GET HIM HOT AND BOTHERED. HE AND I HAVE MORE IN COMMON THAN I THOUGHT.

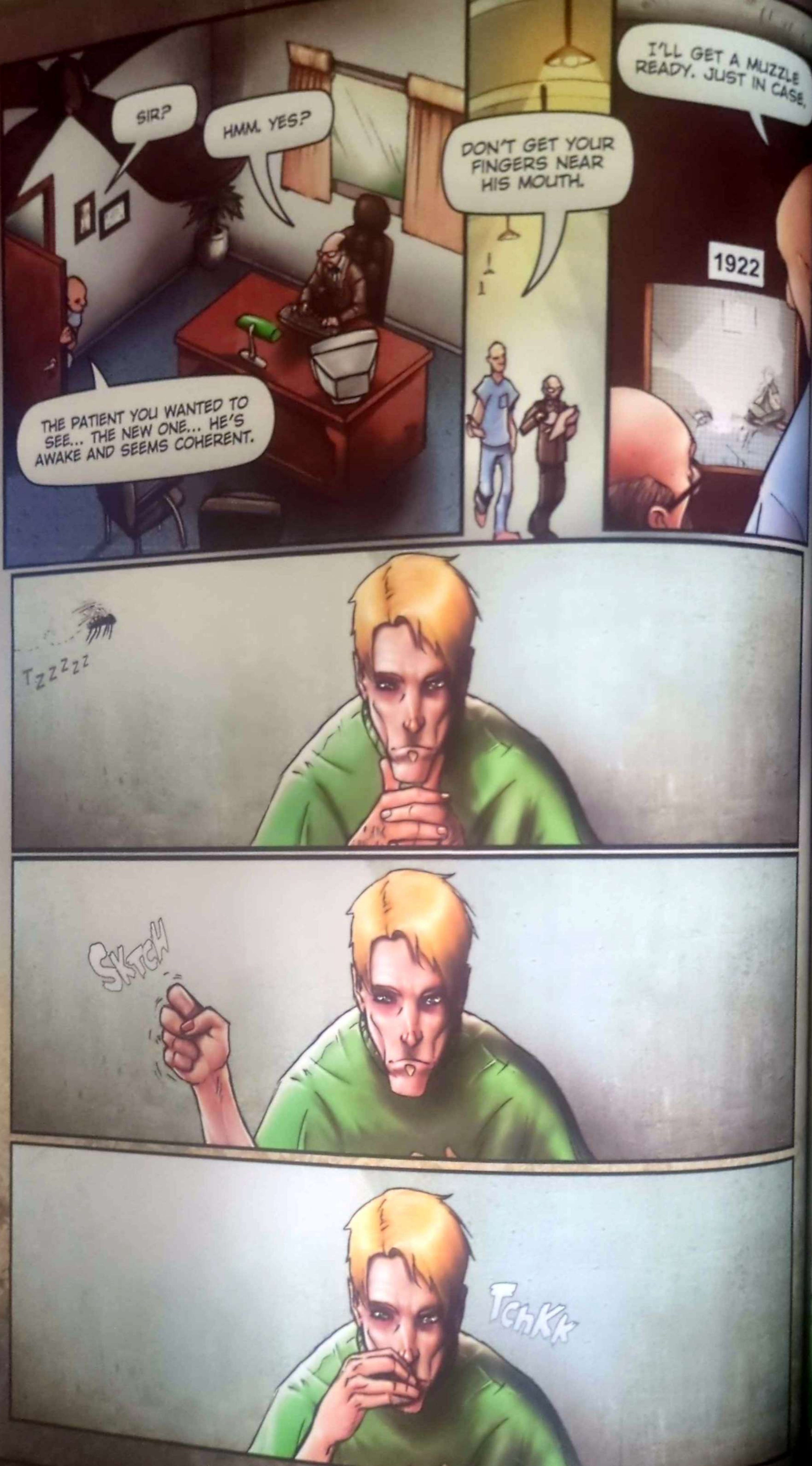

I SHALL WISH TO BE AT THE GALLERY WHEN THESE IMAGES ARE DISPLAYED.
I DIDN'T PEG YOU AS THE SPONTANEOUS TYPE.
I'LL MAKE YOU A LIST OF STREETS TO AVOID.
IN TRUTH I HAD ALREADY BEEN CONSIDERING IT. IF YOU WILL EXCUSE ME, I MUST MAKE PREPARATIONS.
UHM... SURE. NO SWEAT.
I WON'T MISS ANY OF IT.
HE'S FINALLY COMING TO PLAY!
DO YOU SUPPOSE HE'LL MIND THAT I'VE BEEN SUCH A *NAUGHTY* BOY LATELY?
...
YOU'RE A VERY *RUDE* GUEST.

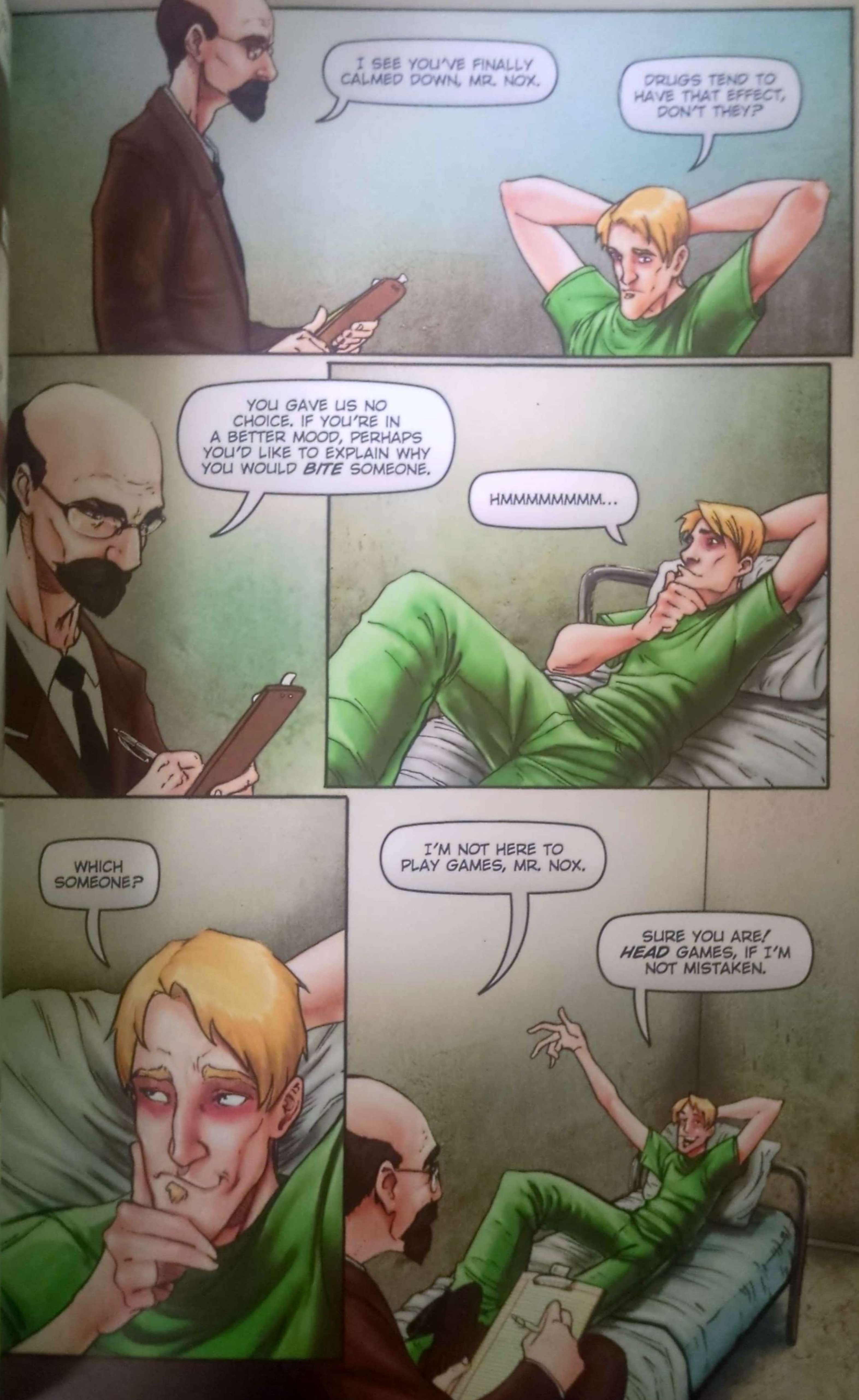

PERHAPS I AM JUST A FOOLISH OLD MAN...
OR PERHAPS THE FATES TRULY *HAVE* BESTOWED A GIFT UPON AN UNWORTHY WRETCH SUCH AS I.
YES...
"ELLE"... WHOSE NAME MEANS *"SHE"*... WOMAN. A MYSTERIOUS RIDDLE TO BE SOLVED IN THE MOST *WICKED* FASHION.
A FRAGILE, DISTANT VESSEL WHOSE SOUL YEARNS FOR THE EXQUISITE STING OF MY PIERCING KISS.
A GIRL AS FAIR AS ANY PRIMEVAL GODDESS.
NO, PERHAPS *FAIRER.*

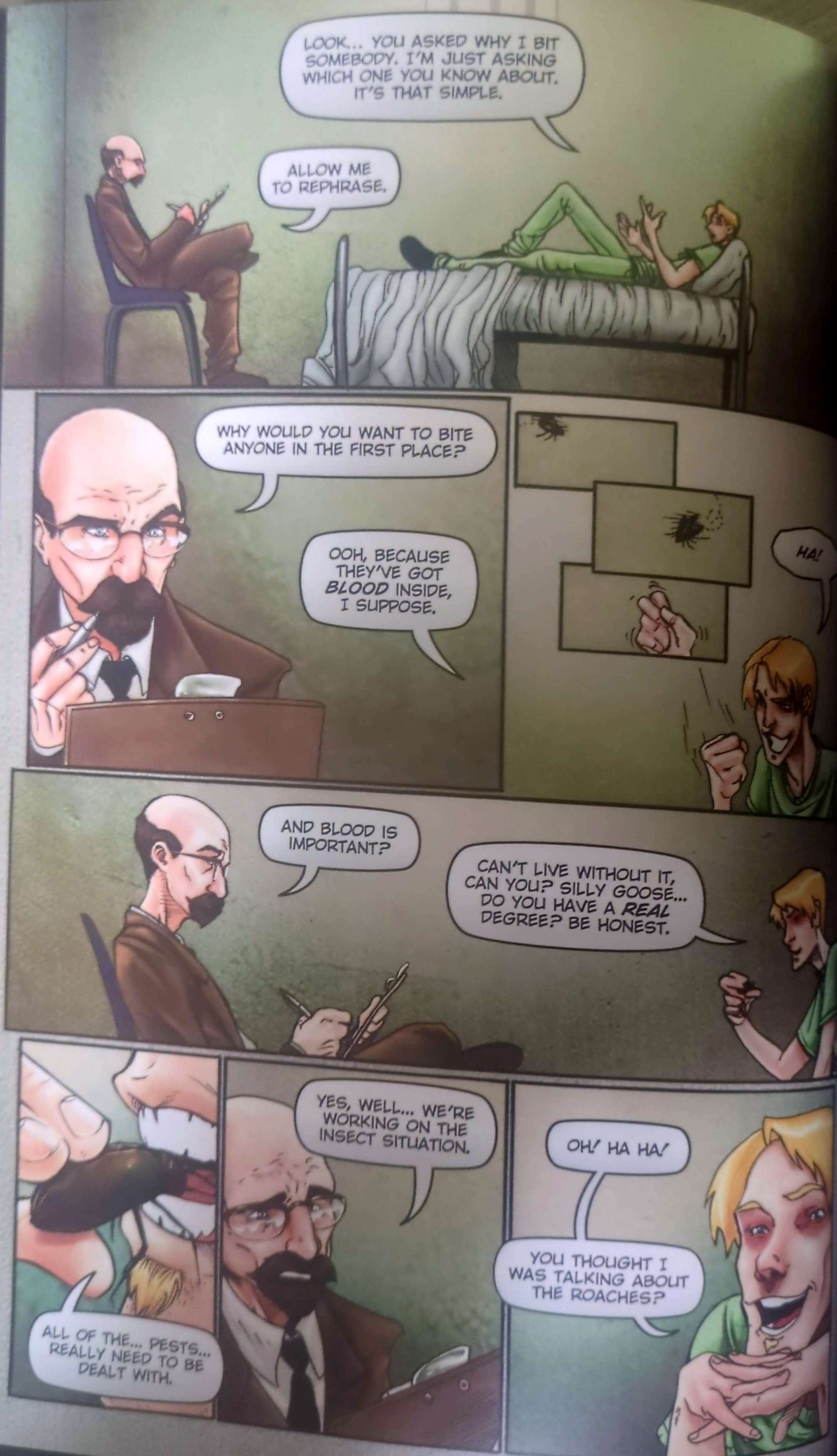

YES, I BELIEVE I SHALL *ACCEPT* THIS GIFT.
SQUIT
TRESSES LIKE A CRIMSON FOUNTAIN.
WHAT A NOTION... TO *BATHE* ONESELF IN THEM.
DO NOT FRET, MY DARK BELOVED.
WE WILL BE TOGETHER SOON... AND *FOREVER*.

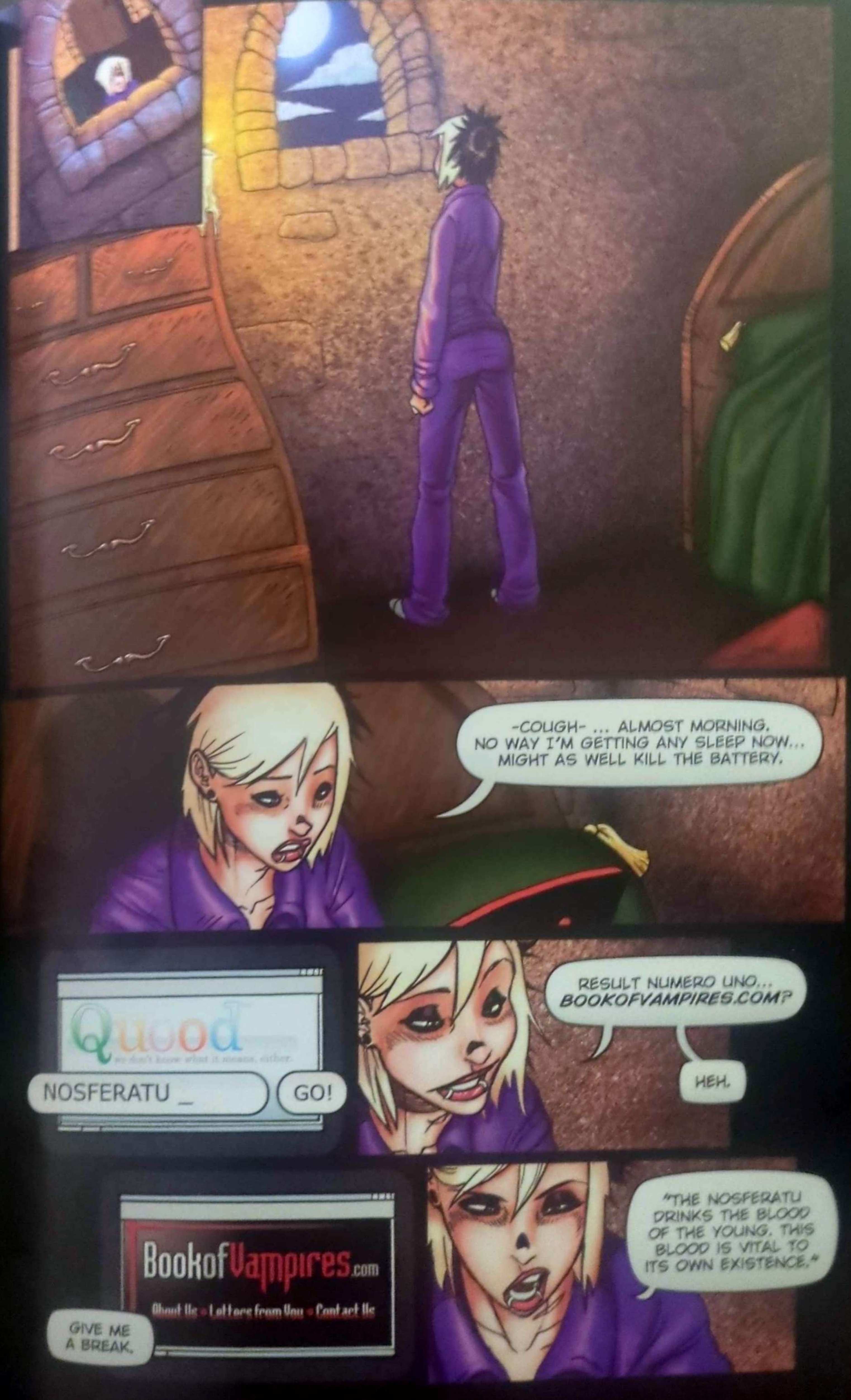
II

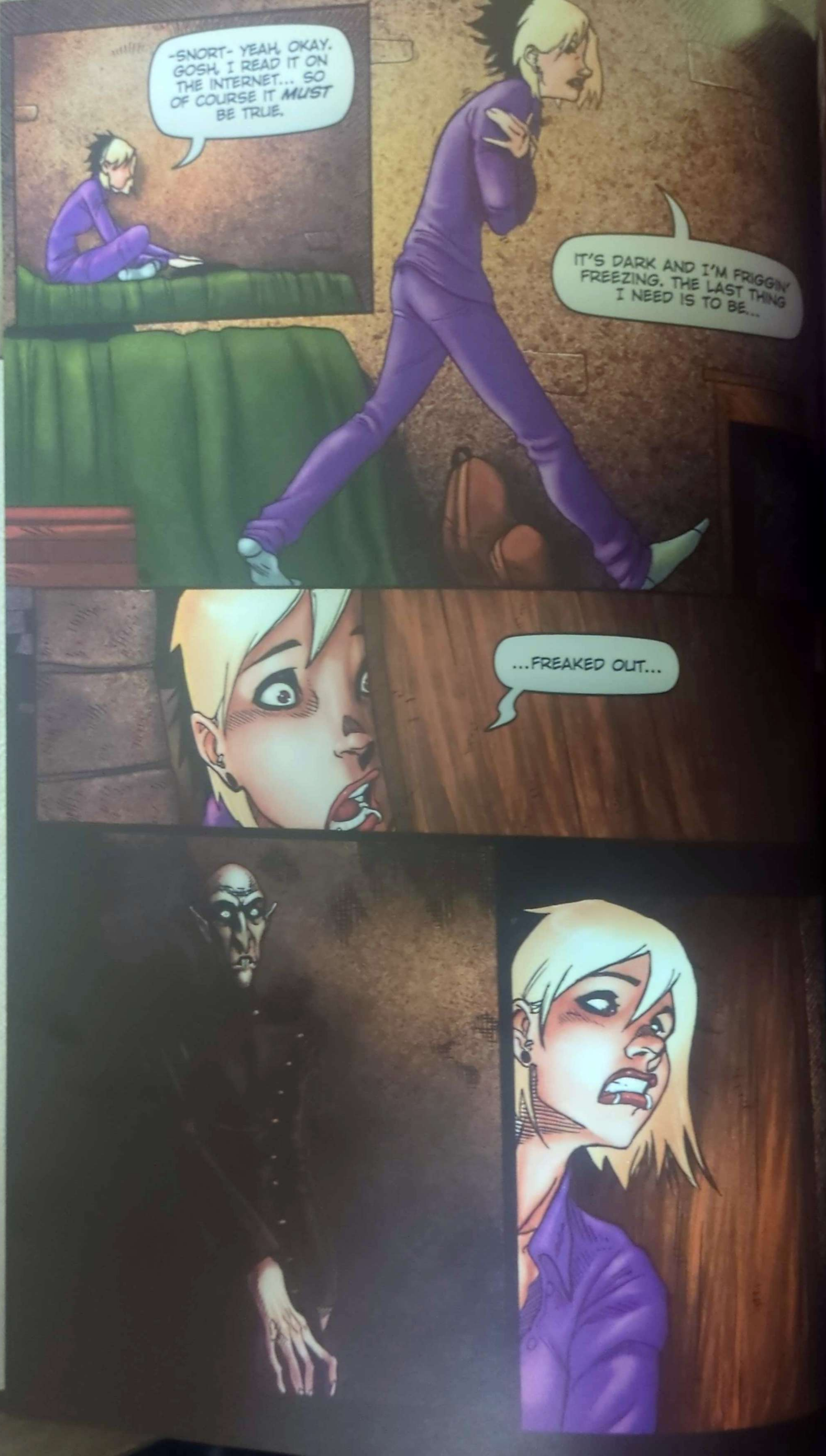

MEAL TIME, NEWBLOOD.
YOU LOOK LIKE A TRUSTWORTHY SORT OF GUY. MAY I TELL YOU A SECRET?
WHATEVER RUFFLES YOUR SKIRT, PAL.
I HAVE A *VERY* UNUSUAL FRIEND.
I'M GLAD FOR YOU. EAT YOUR FOOD.
I'M NOT FINISHED. HE'S *VERY* UNUSUAL AND HE'S COMING FOR A VISIT. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME *FUN* TOGETHER.
LET ME GUESS, HE'S A SIX FOOT TALL PURPLE RABBIT, RIGHT?
NOT AS SUCH. ANYWAY, I JUST THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO KNOW.
OH! OH! WAIT - ALSO, I'M GOING TO *MURDER* YOU.

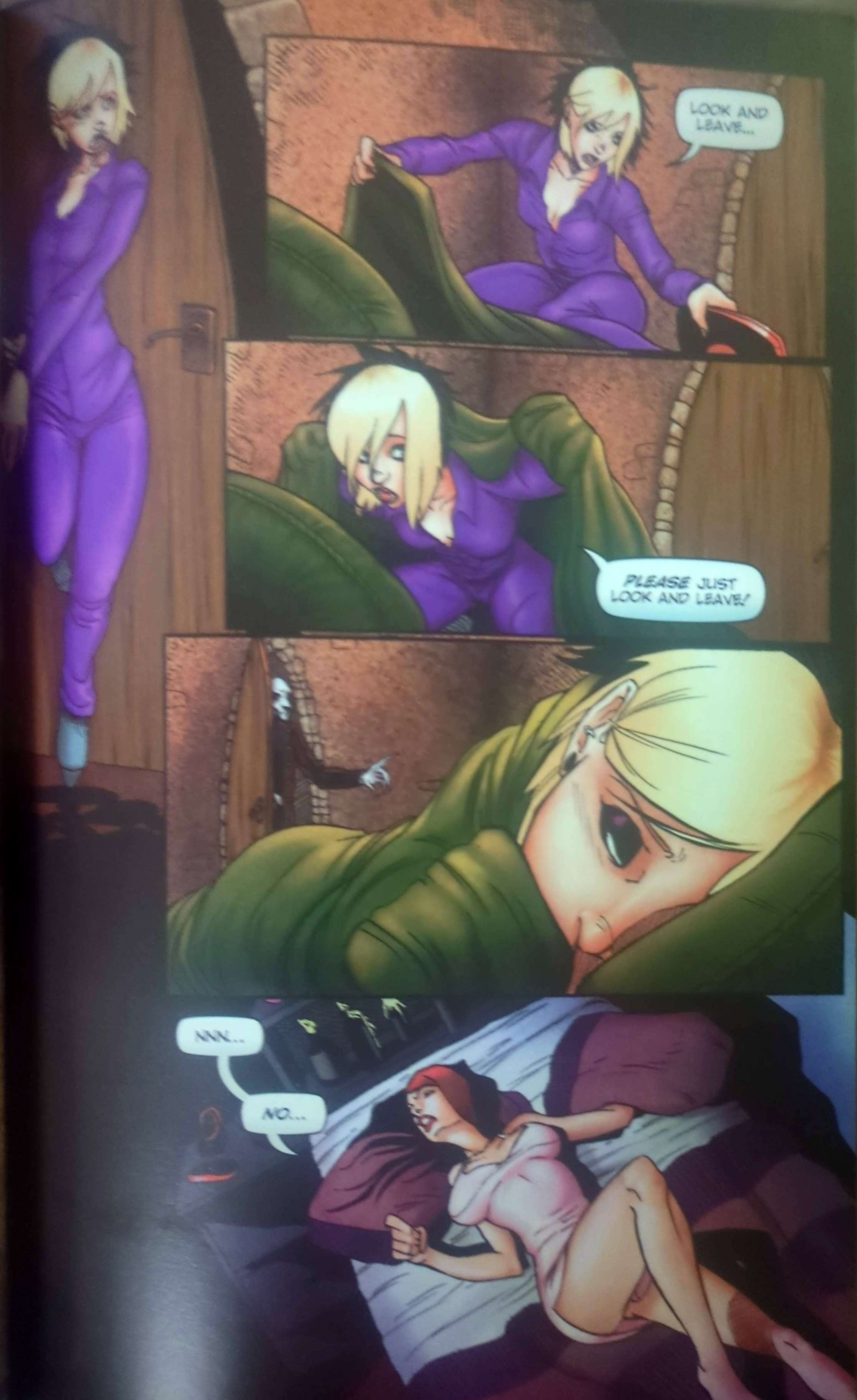

SIR?
HMM, YES?
THE PATIENT YOU WANTED TO SEE... THE NEW ONE... HE'S AWAKE AND SEEMS COHERENT.
DON'T GET YOUR FINGERS NEAR HIS MOUTH.
I'LL GET A MUZZLE READY. JUST IN CASE.
1922
TZZZZZ
SKTCH
TCHKK

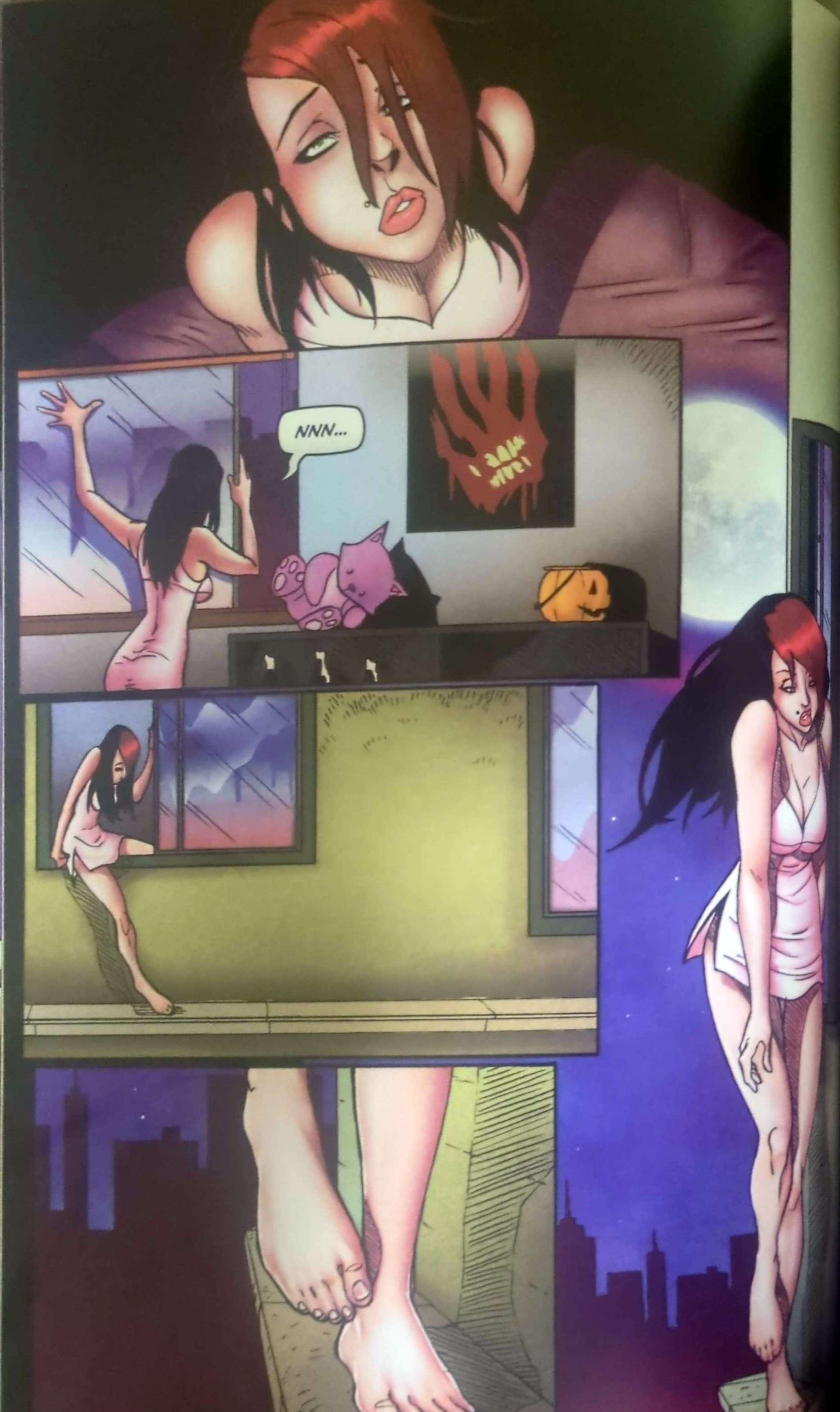

I SEE YOU'VE FINALLY CALMED DOWN, MR. NOX.
DRUGS TEND TO HAVE THAT EFFECT, DON'T THEY?
YOU GAVE US NO CHOICE. IF YOU'RE IN A BETTER MOOD, PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO EXPLAIN WHY YOU WOULD *BITE* SOMEONE.
HMMMMMMMM...
WHICH SOMEONE?
I'M NOT HERE TO PLAY GAMES, MR. NOX.
SURE YOU ARE! *HEAD* GAMES, IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN.

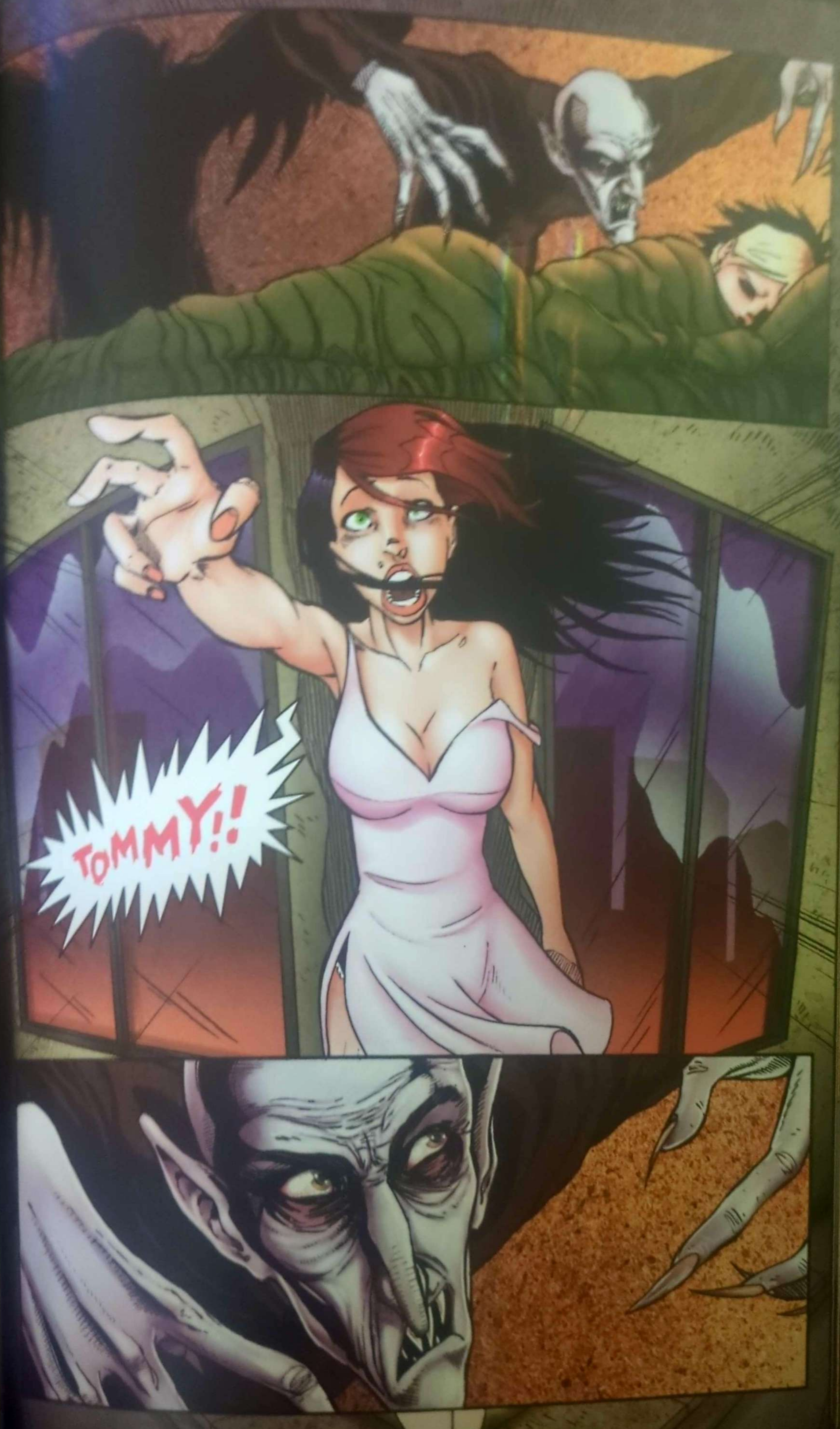

LOOK... YOU ASKED WHY I BIT SOMEBODY. I'M JUST ASKING WHICH ONE YOU KNOW ABOUT. IT'S THAT SIMPLE.
ALLOW ME TO REPHRASE.
WHY WOULD YOU WANT TO BITE ANYONE IN THE FIRST PLACE?
OOH, BECAUSE THEY'VE GOT *BLOOD* INSIDE, I SUPPOSE.
HA!
AND BLOOD IS IMPORTANT?
CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT IT, CAN YOU? SILLY GOOSE... DO YOU HAVE A *REAL* DEGREE? BE HONEST.
ALL OF THE... PESTS... REALLY NEED TO BE DEALT WITH.
YES, WELL... WE'RE WORKING ON THE INSECT SITUATION.
OH! HA HA!
YOU THOUGHT I WAS TALKING ABOUT THE ROACHES?

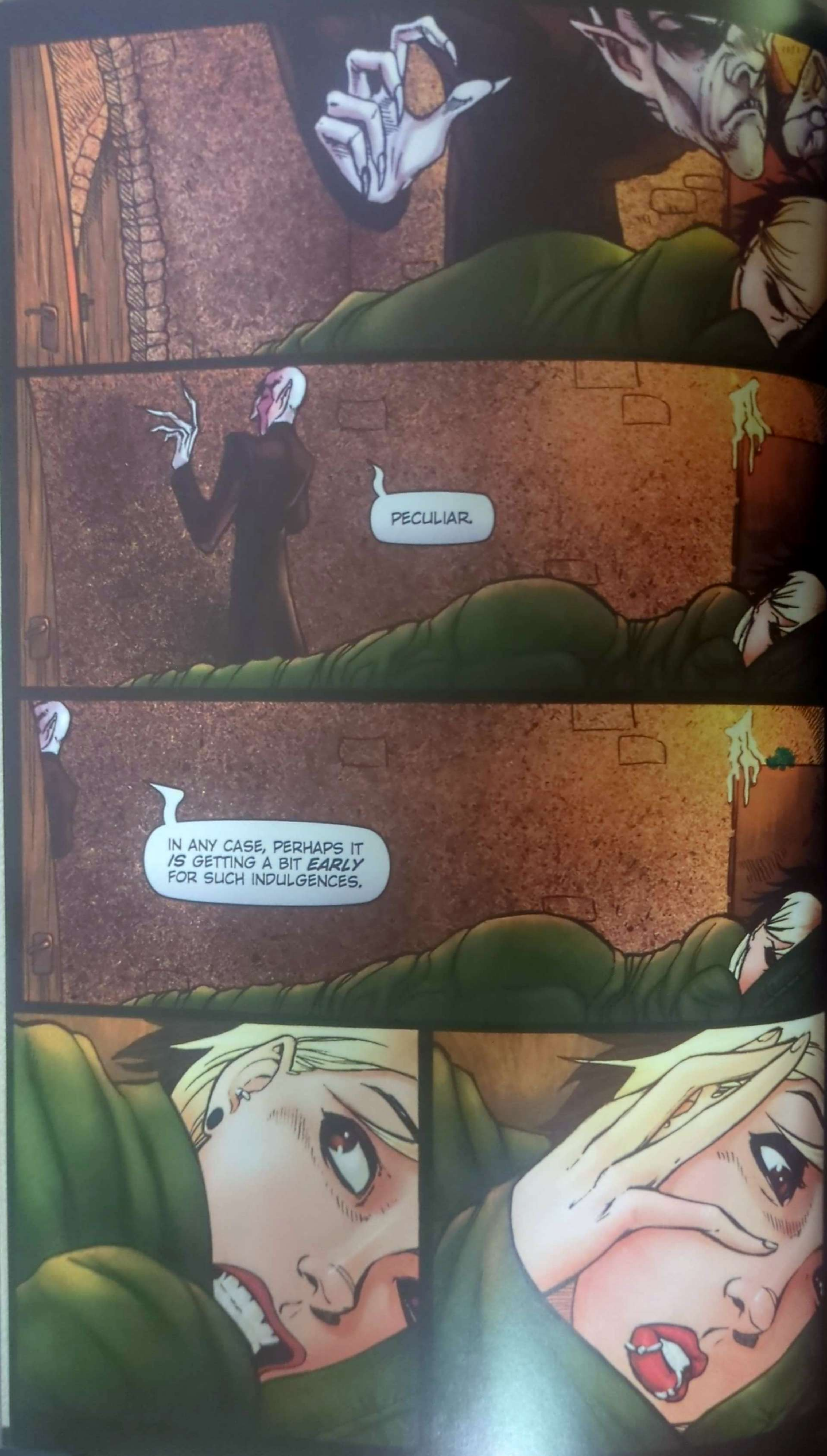

-COUGH- ... ALMOST MORNING. NO WAY I'M GETTING ANY SLEEP NOW... MIGHT AS WELL KILL THE BATTERY.
Quood
we don't know what it means, either.
NOSFERATU _
GO!
RESULT NUMERO UNO... *BOOKOFVAMPIRES.COM?*
HEH.
BookofVampires.com
About Us • Letters from You • Contact Us
GIVE ME A BREAK.
"THE NOSFERATU DRINKS THE BLOOD OF THE YOUNG. THIS BLOOD IS VITAL TO ITS OWN EXISTENCE."

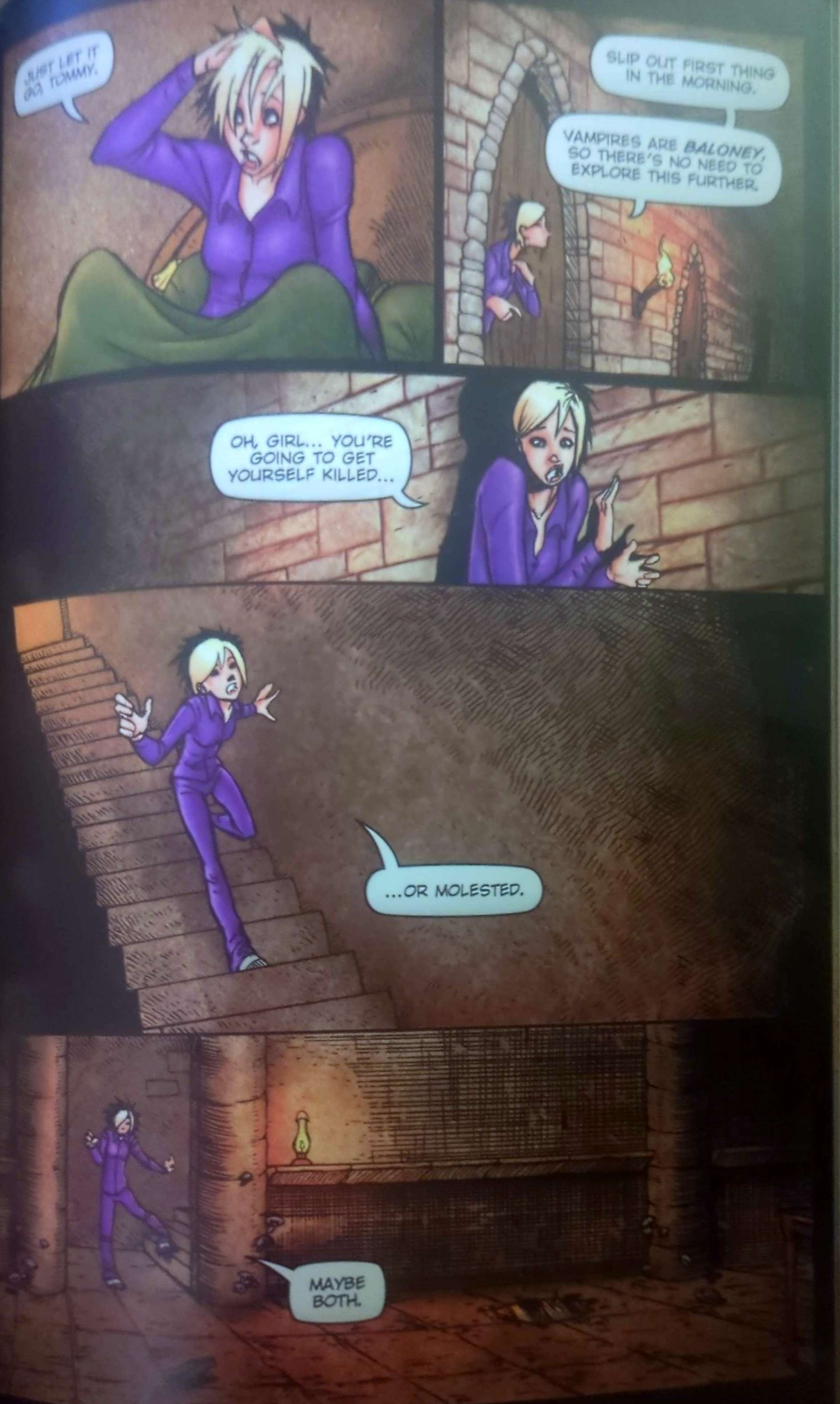

-SNORT- YEAH, OKAY. GOSH, I READ IT ON THE INTERNET... SO OF COURSE IT *MUST* BE TRUE.
IT'S DARK AND I'M FRIGGIN' FREEZING. THE LAST THING I NEED IS TO BE...
...FREAKED OUT...

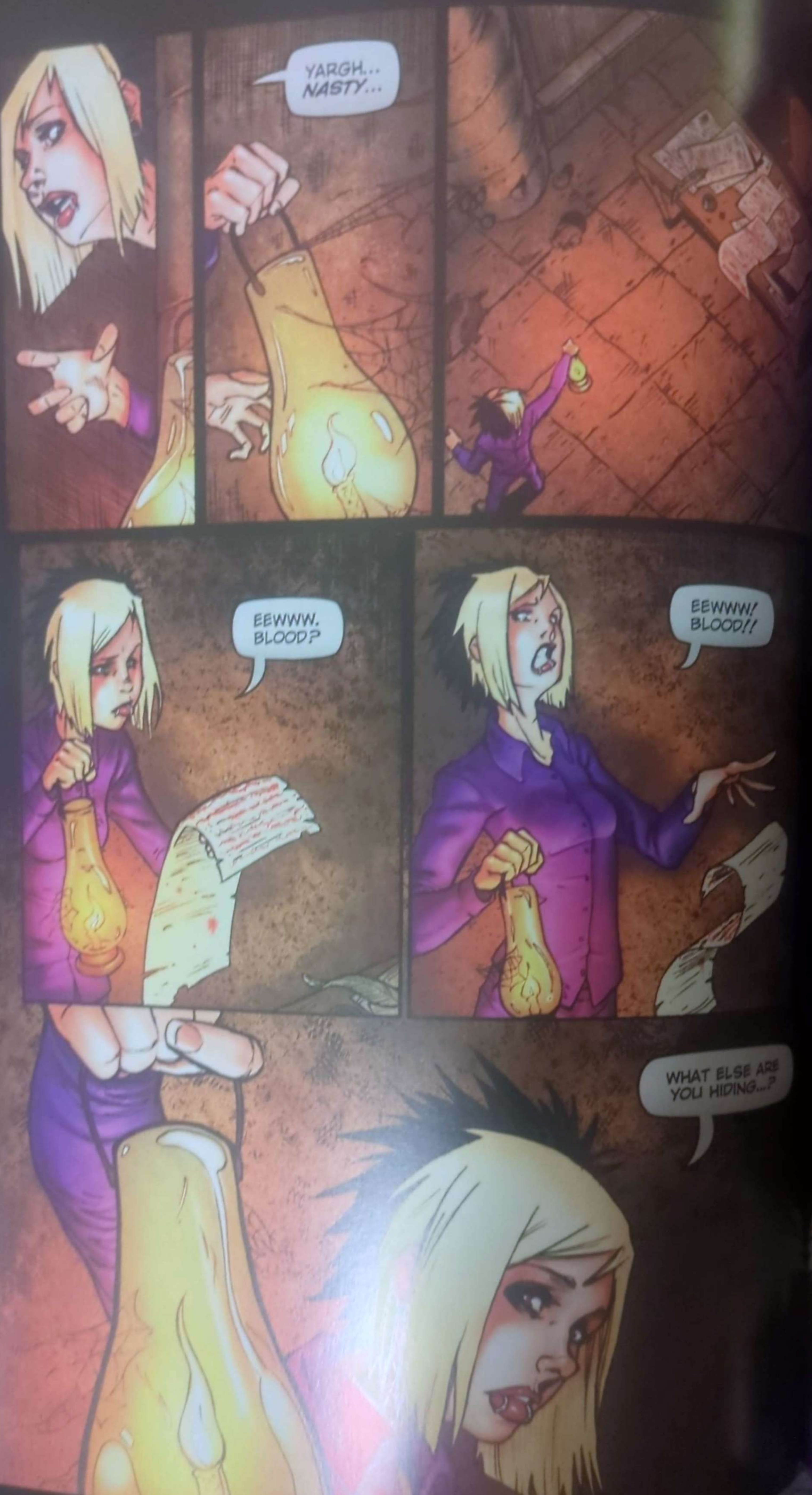

LOOK AND LEAVE...
PLEASE JUST LOOK AND LEAVE!
NNN...
NO...

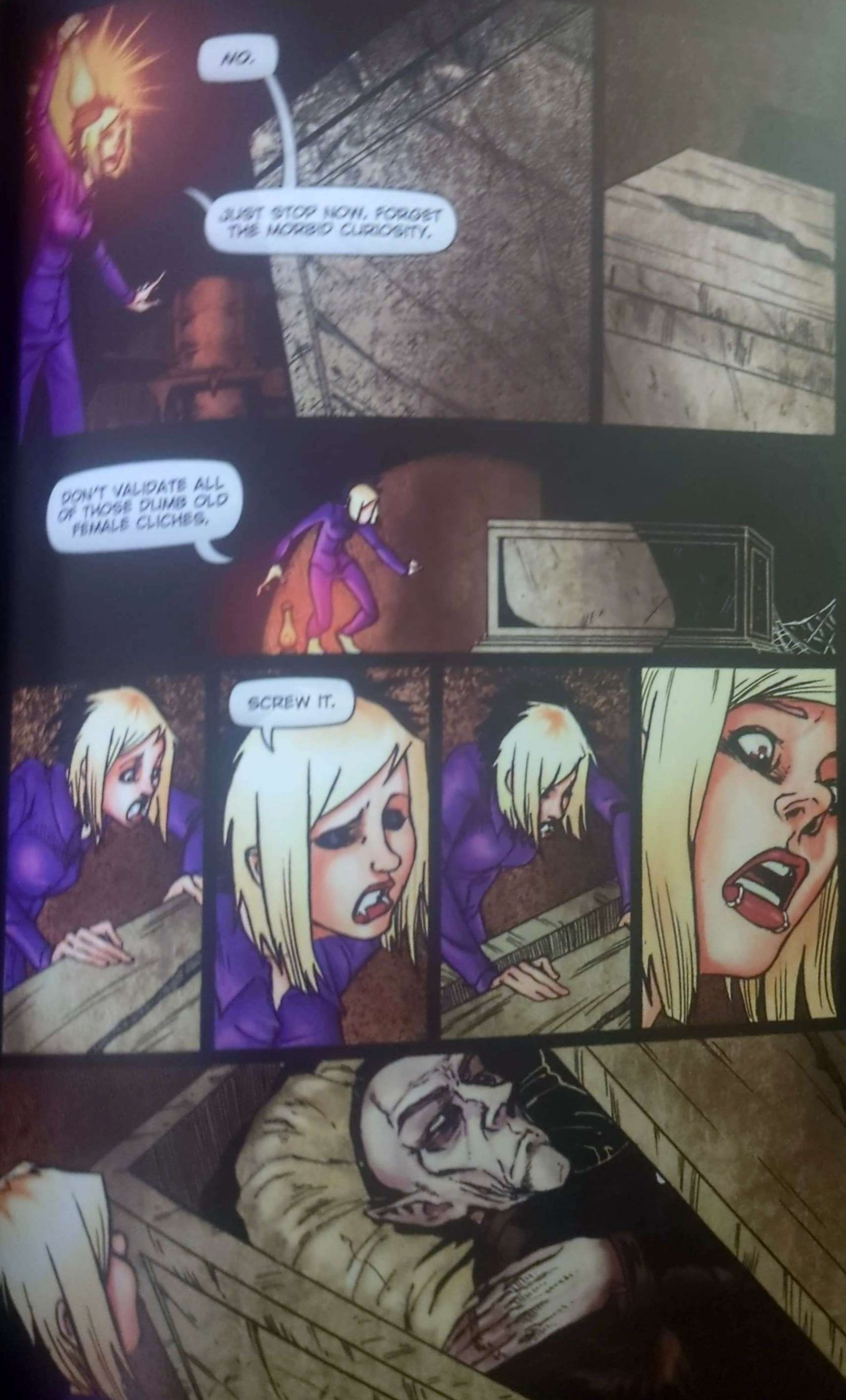

NNN...

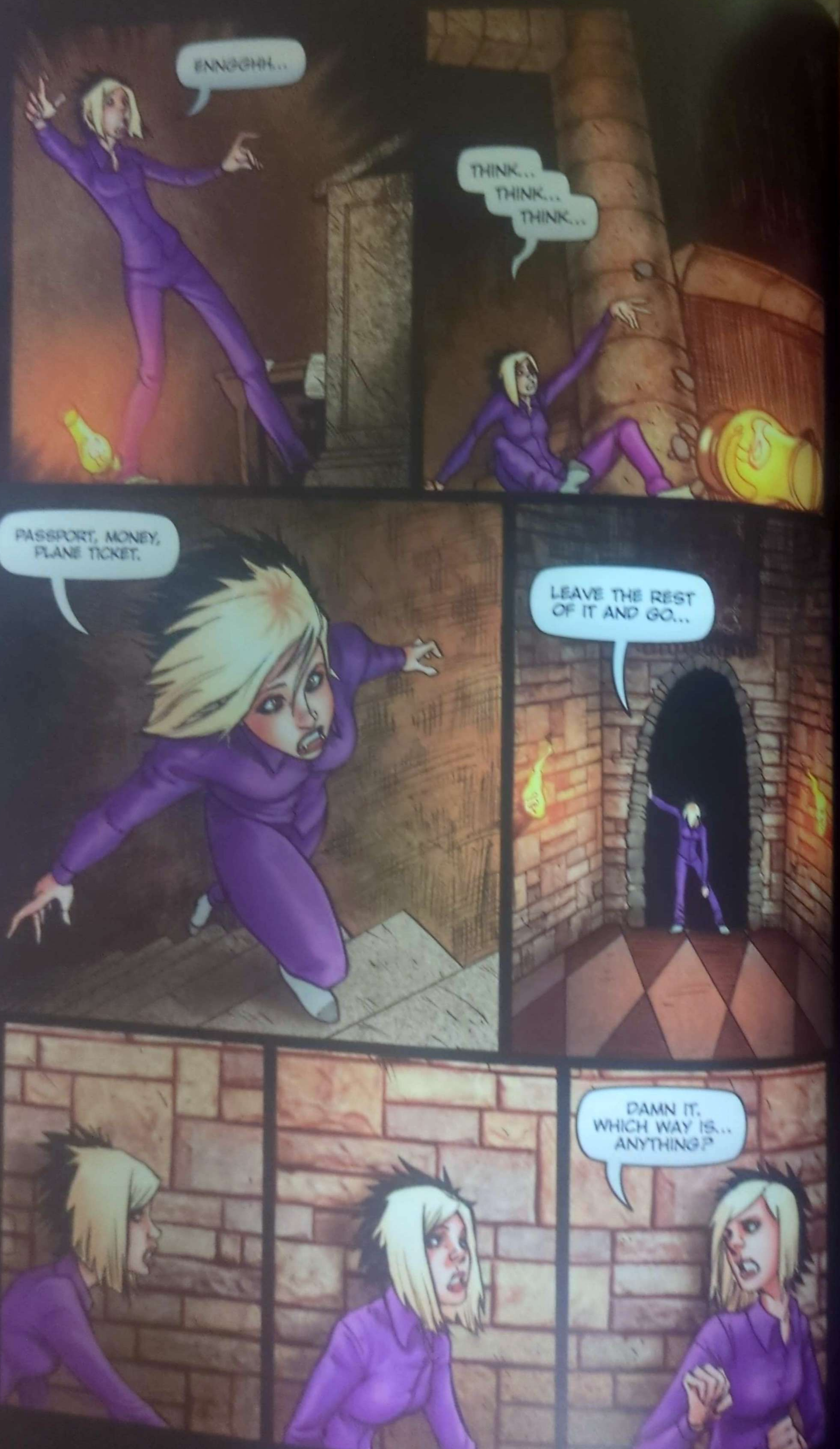

TOMMY!!

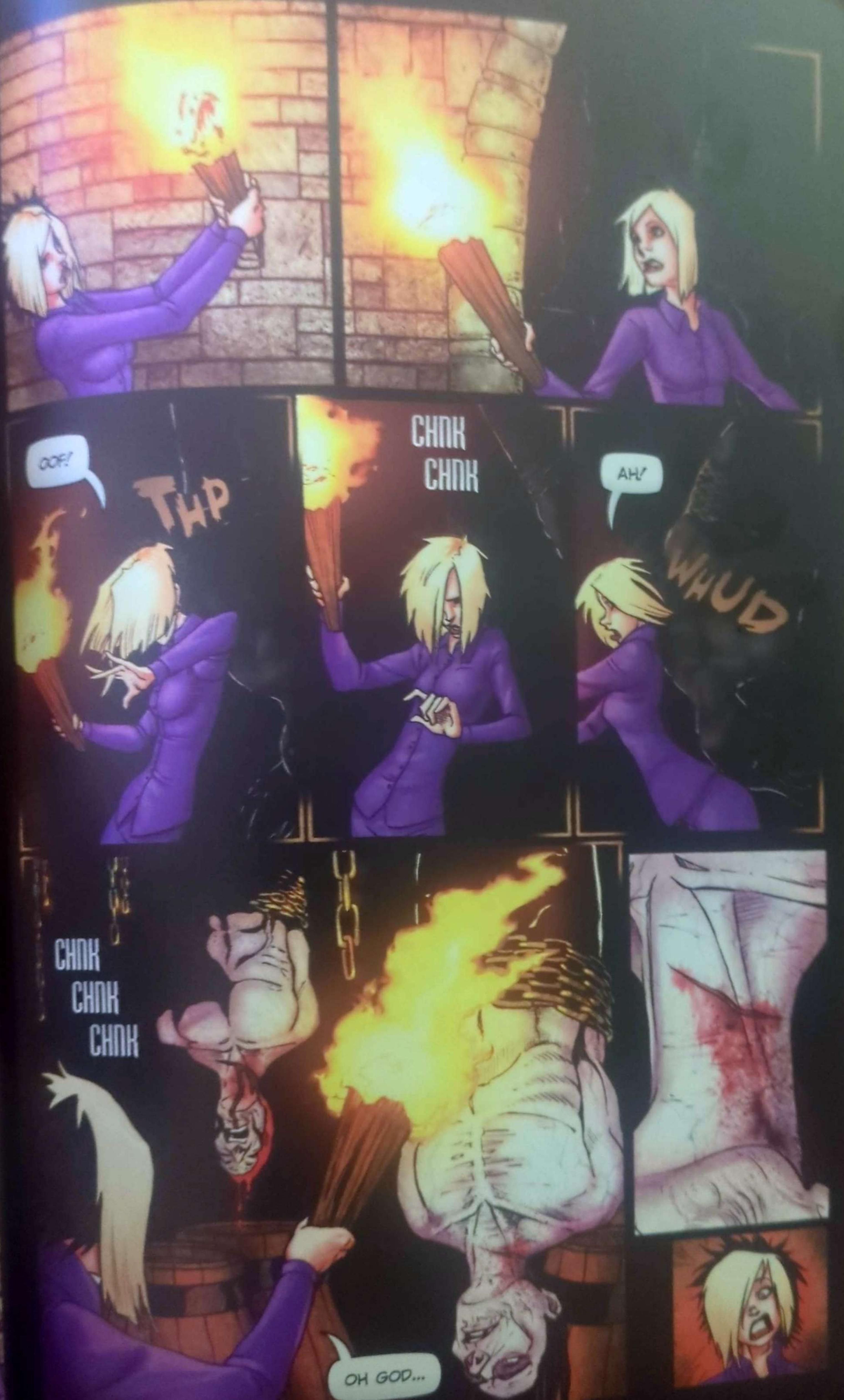

PECULIAR.
IN ANY CASE, PERHAPS IT *IS* GETTING A BIT *EARLY* FOR SUCH INDULGENCES.

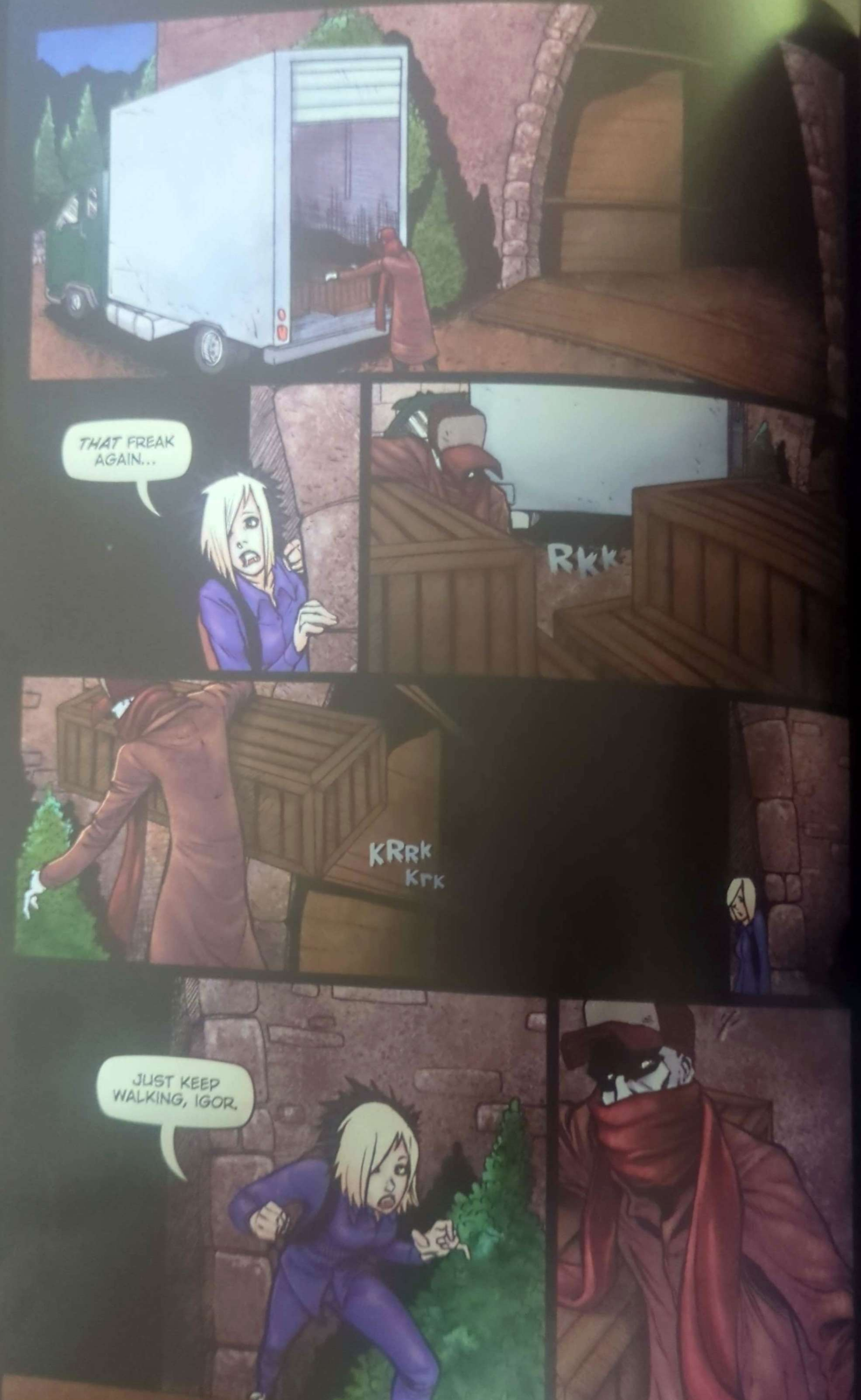

JUST LET IT GO, TOMMY.
SLIP OUT FIRST THING IN THE MORNING.
VAMPIRES ARE *BALONEY*, SO THERE'S NO NEED TO EXPLORE THIS FURTHER.
OH, GIRL... YOU'RE GOING TO GET YOURSELF KILLED...
...OR MOLESTED.
MAYBE BOTH.

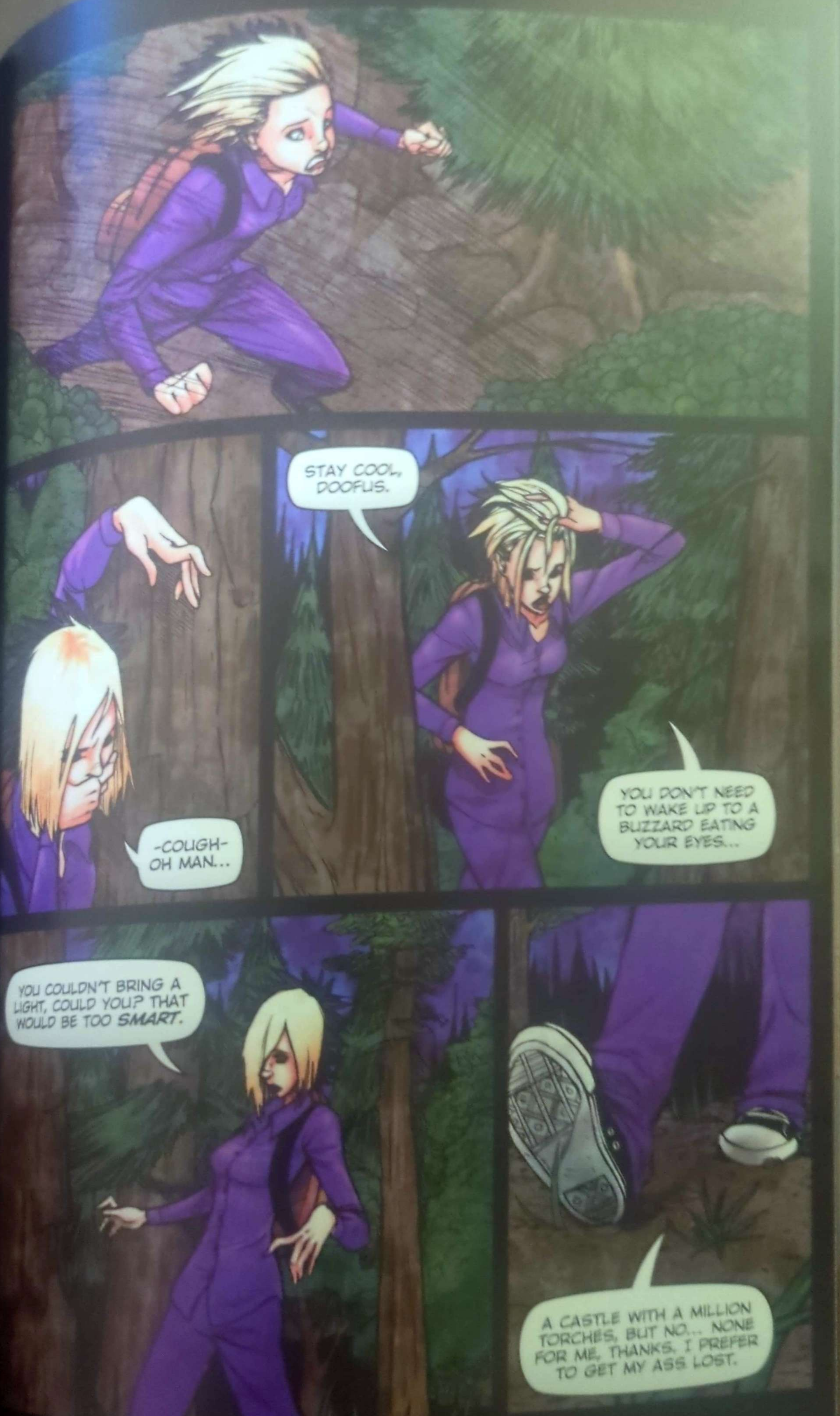

YARGH... NASTY...
EEWWW. BLOOD?
EEWWW! BLOOD!!
WHAT ELSE ARE YOU HIDING...?

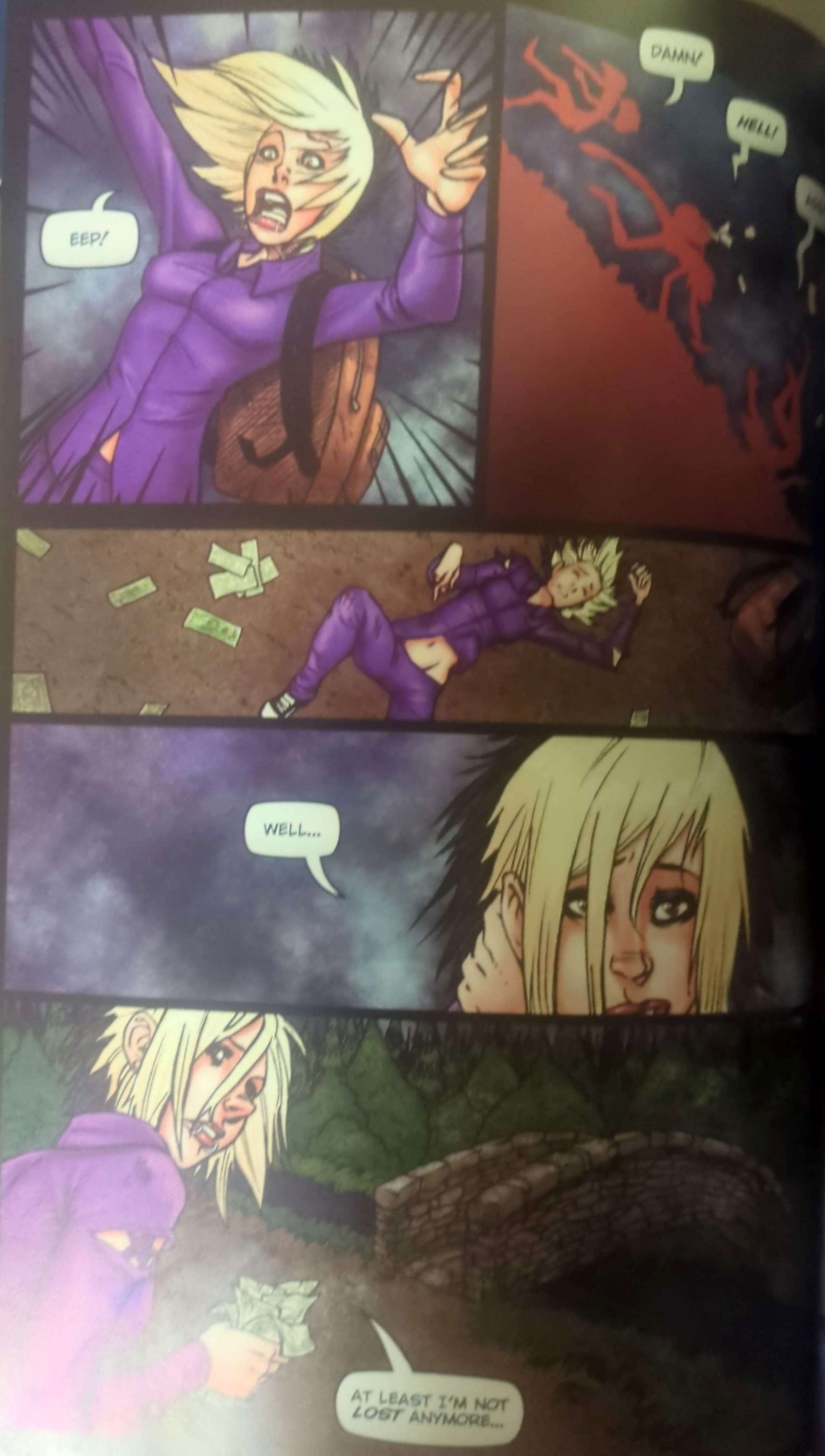

NO.
JUST STOP NOW. FORGET THE MORBID CURIOSITY.
DON'T VALIDATE ALL OF THOSE DUMB OLD FEMALE CLICHES.
SCREW IT.

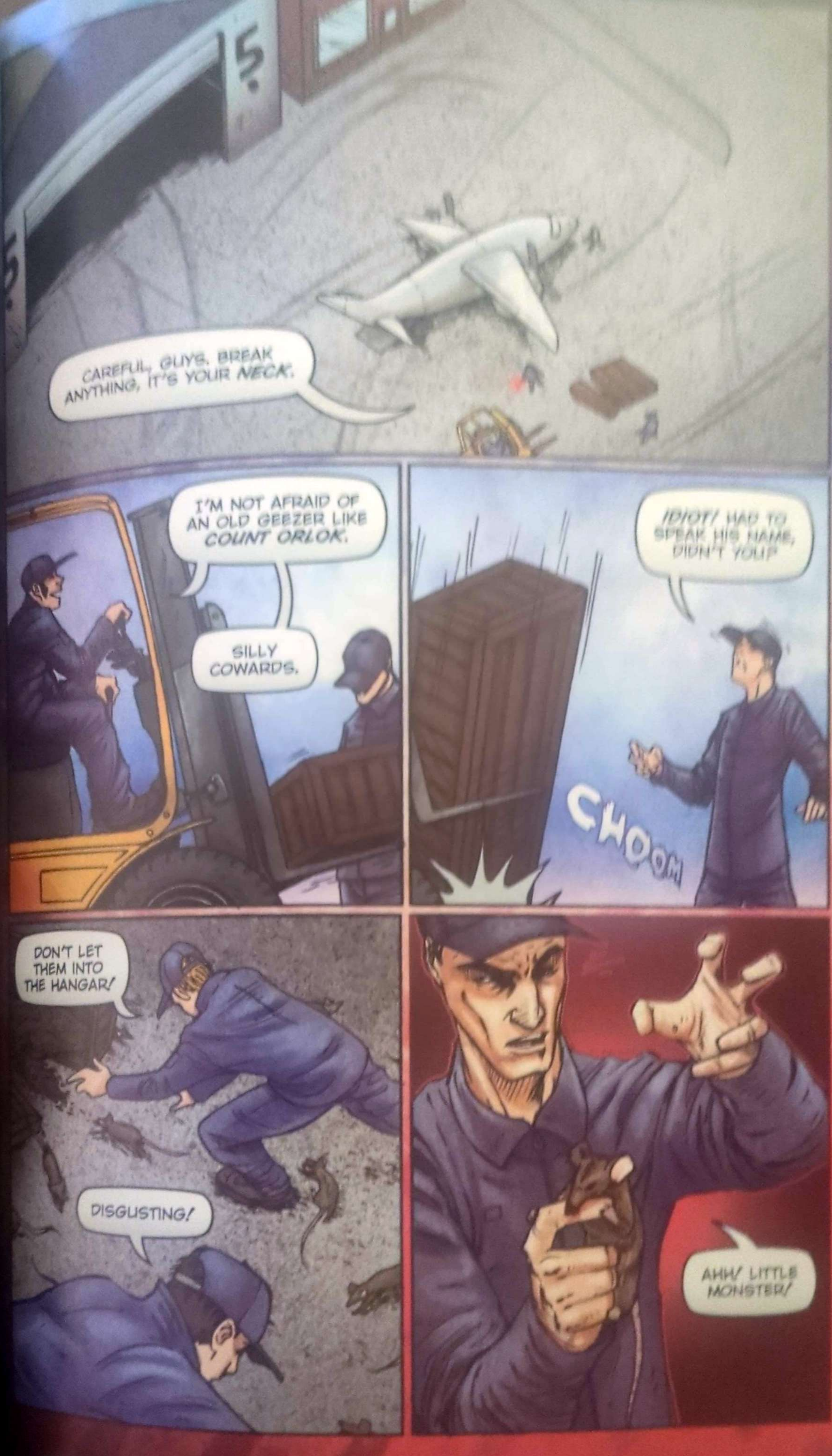

ENNGGHH...
THINK... THINK... THINK...
PASSPORT, MONEY, PLANE TICKET.
LEAVE THE REST OF IT AND GO...
DAMN IT. WHICH WAY IS... ANYTHING?

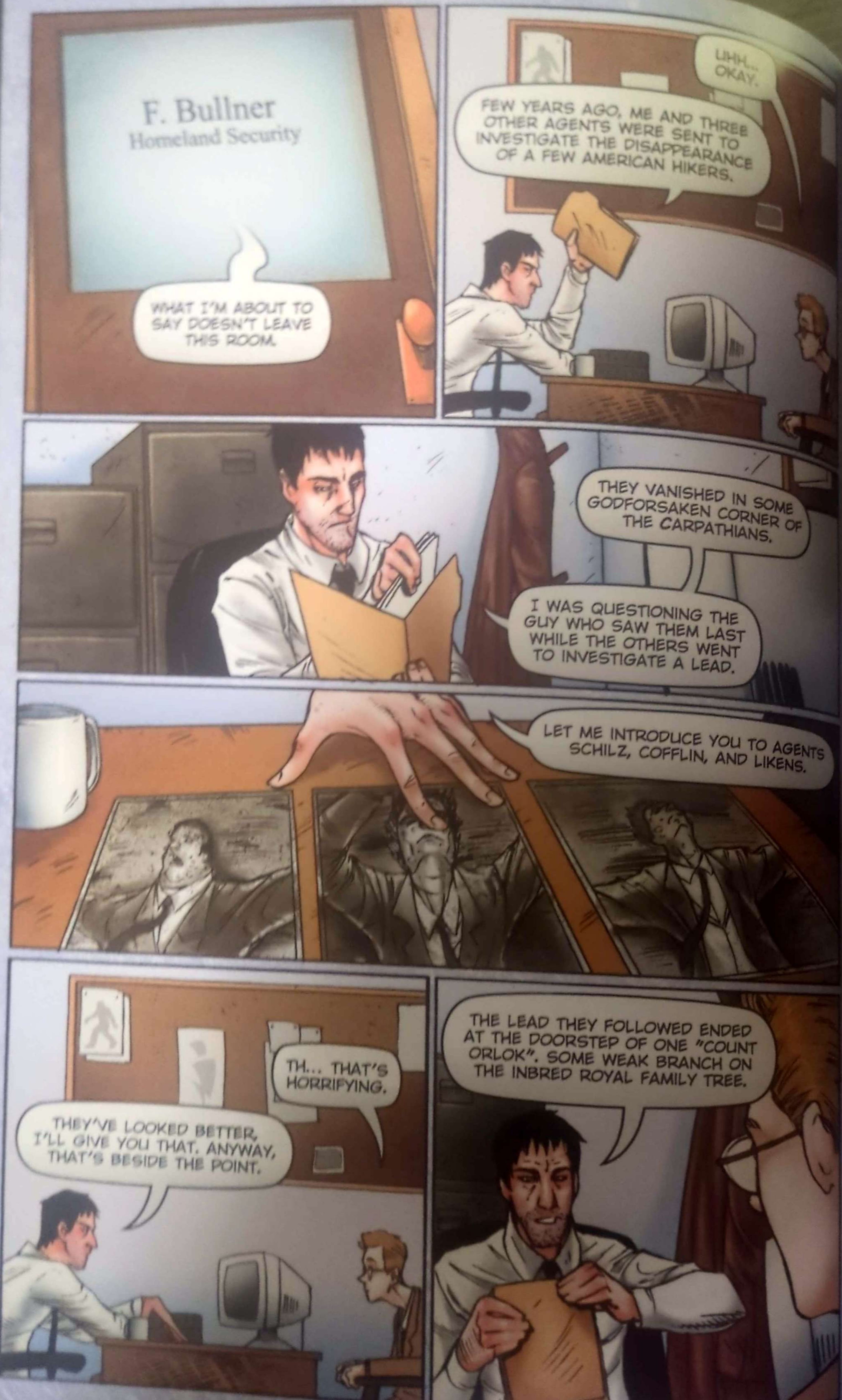

OOF!
THP
CHNK
CHNK
AH!
WHUD
CHNK
CHNK
CHNK
OH GOD...

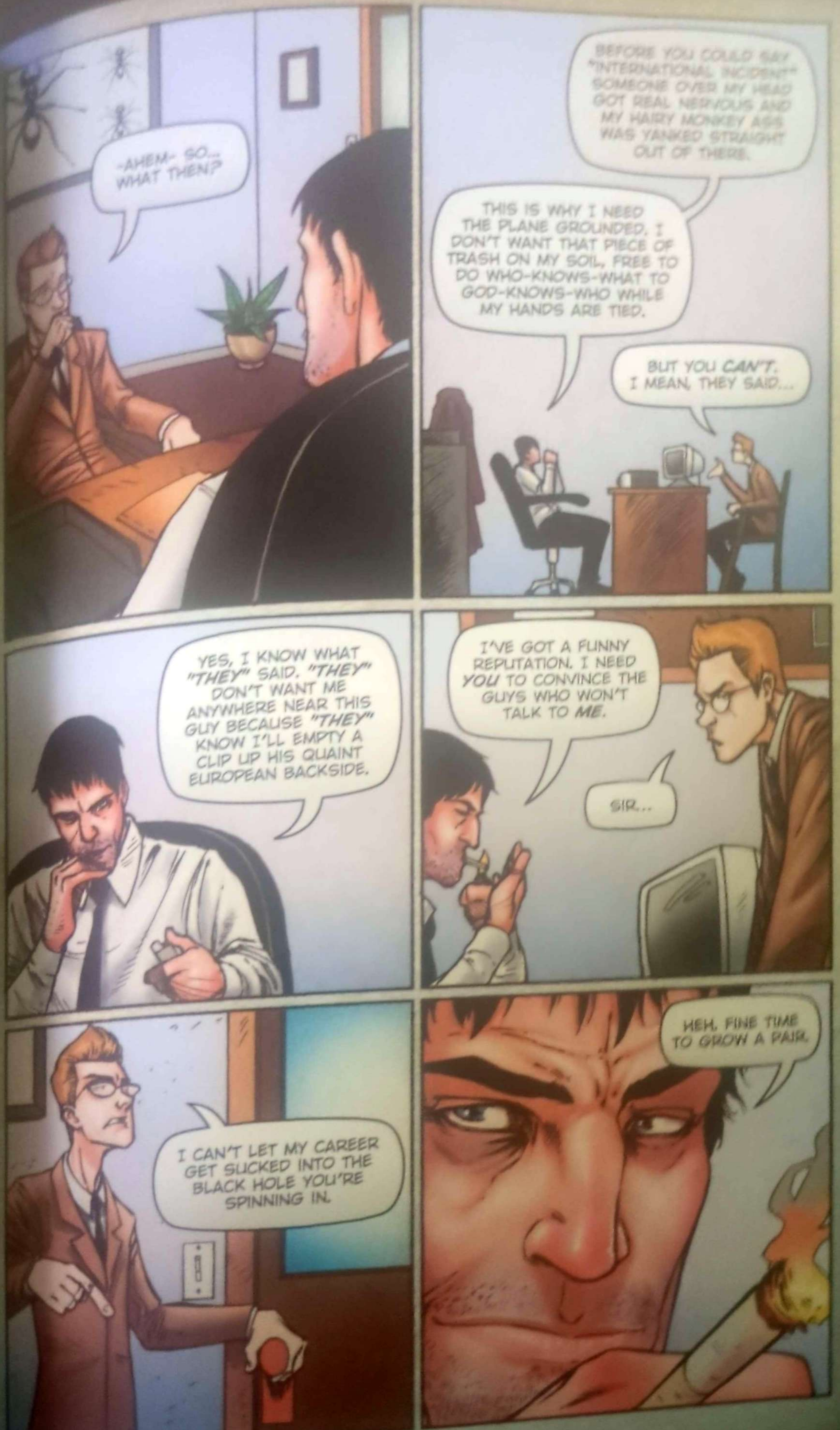

THAT FREAK AGAIN...
RKK
KRRK
KRK
JUST KEEP WALKING, IGOR.

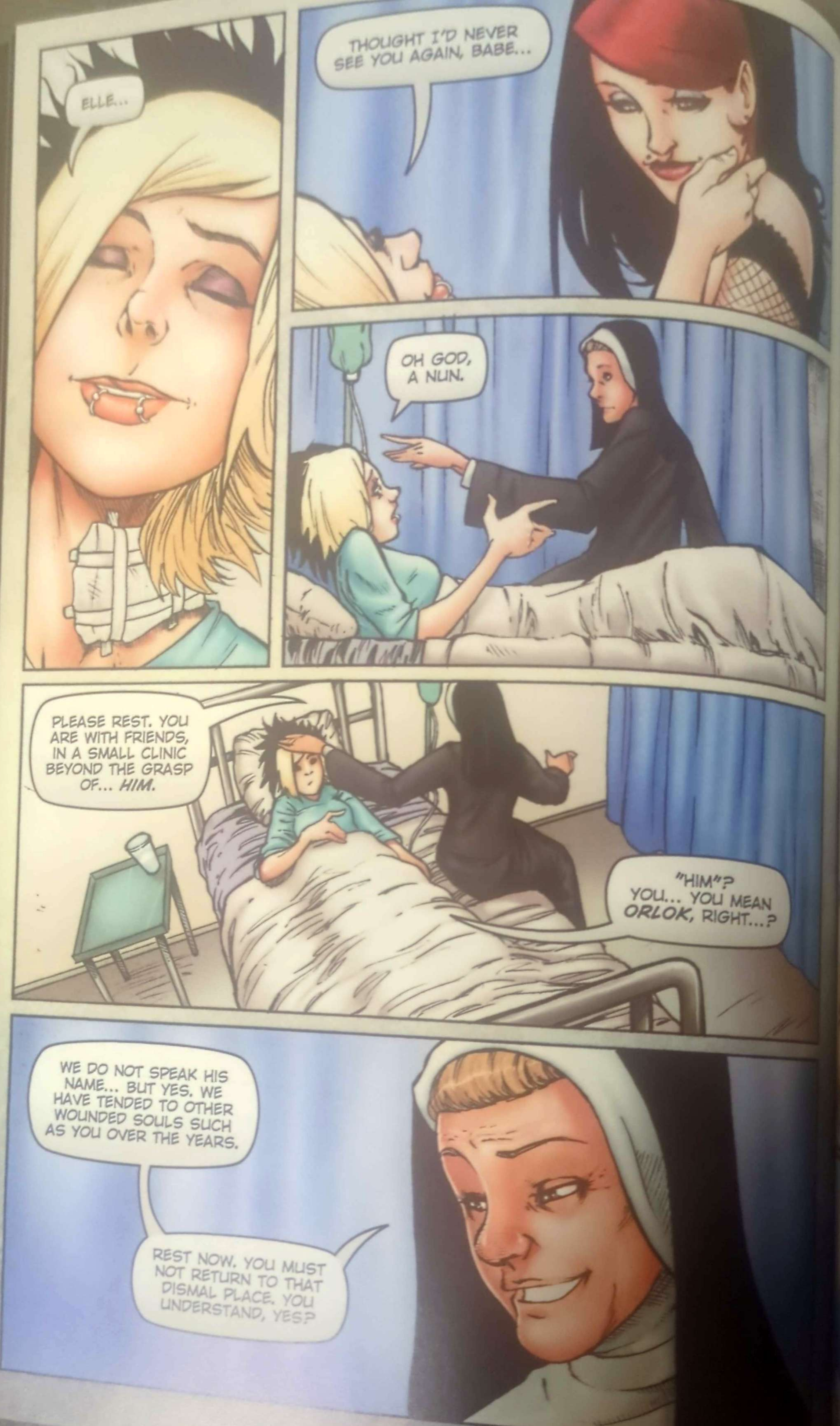

STAY COOL, DOOFUS.
-COUGH- OH MAN...
YOU DON'T NEED TO WAKE UP TO A BUZZARD EATING YOUR EYES...
YOU COULDN'T BRING A LIGHT, COULD YOU? THAT WOULD BE TOO *SMART*.
A CASTLE WITH A MILLION TORCHES, BUT NO... NONE FOR ME, THANKS, I PREFER TO GET MY ASS LOST.

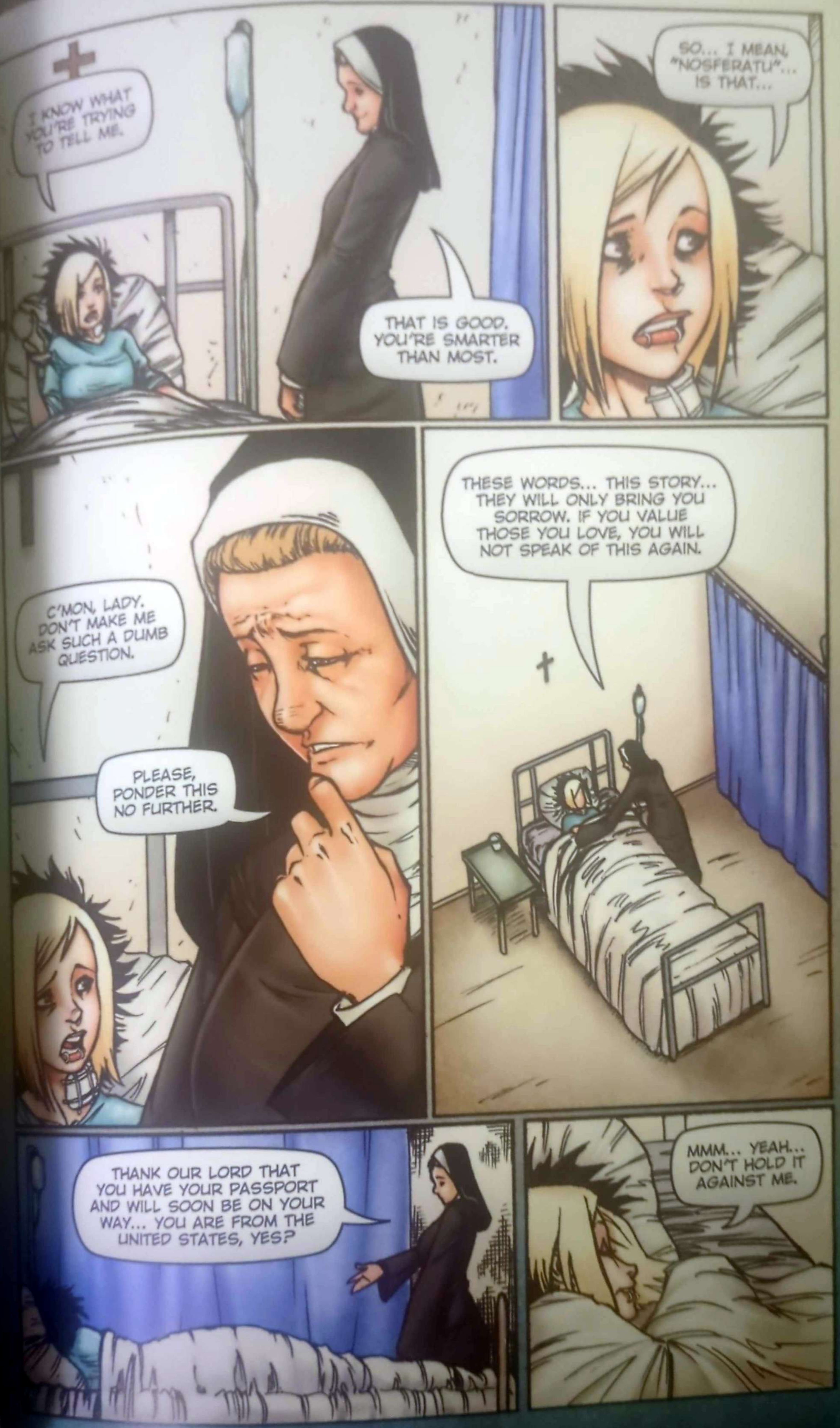

EEP!
DAMN!
HELL!
WELL...
AT LEAST I'M NOT *LOST* ANYMORE...

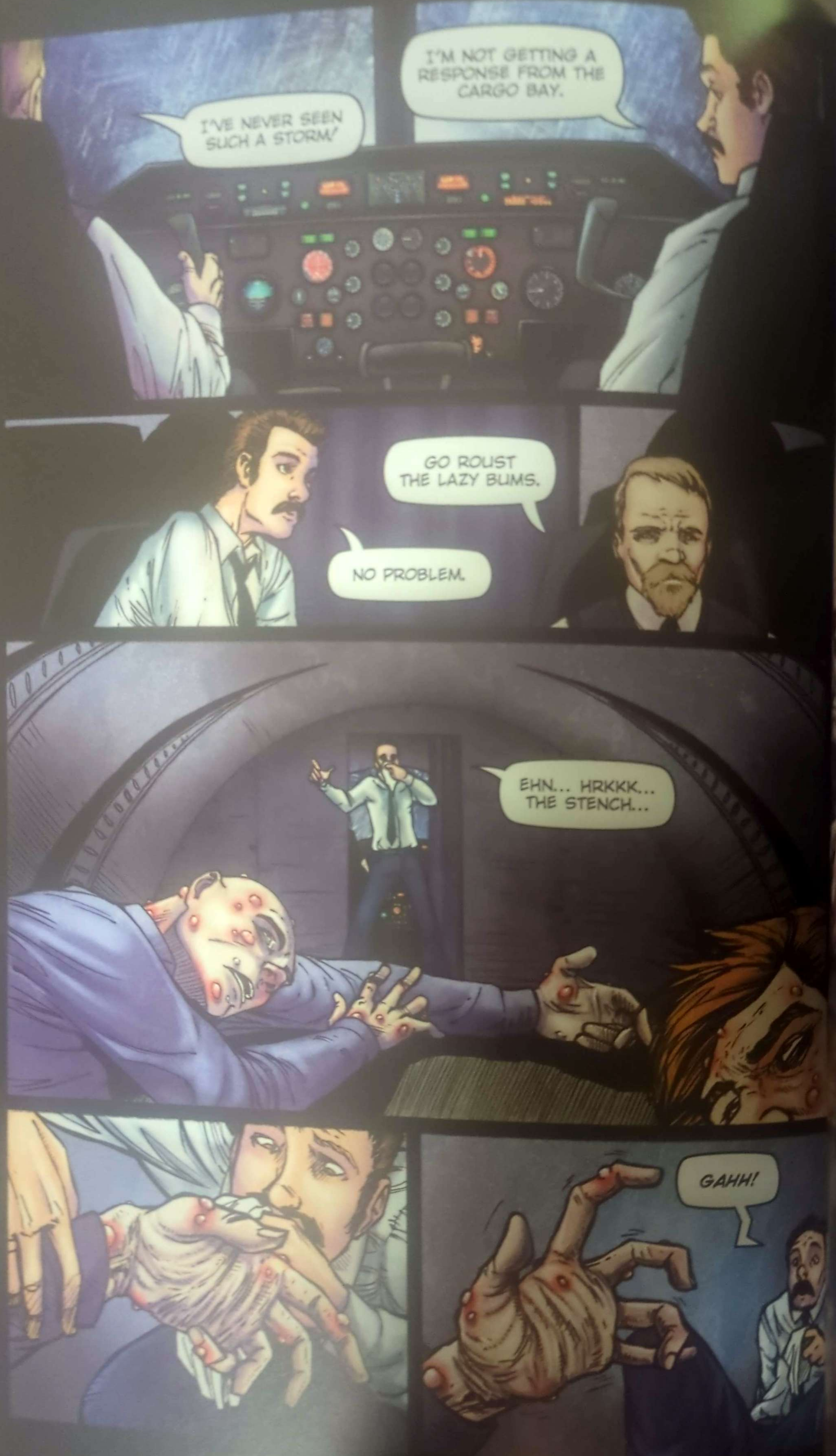

5
CAREFUL, GUYS. BREAK ANYTHING, IT'S YOUR NECK.
I'M NOT AFRAID OF AN OLD GEEZER LIKE COUNT ORLOK.
SILLY COWARDS.
IDIOT! HAD TO SPEAK HIS NAME, DIDN'T YOU?
CHOOM
DON'T LET THEM INTO THE HANGAR!
DISGUSTING!
AHH! LITTLE MONSTER!

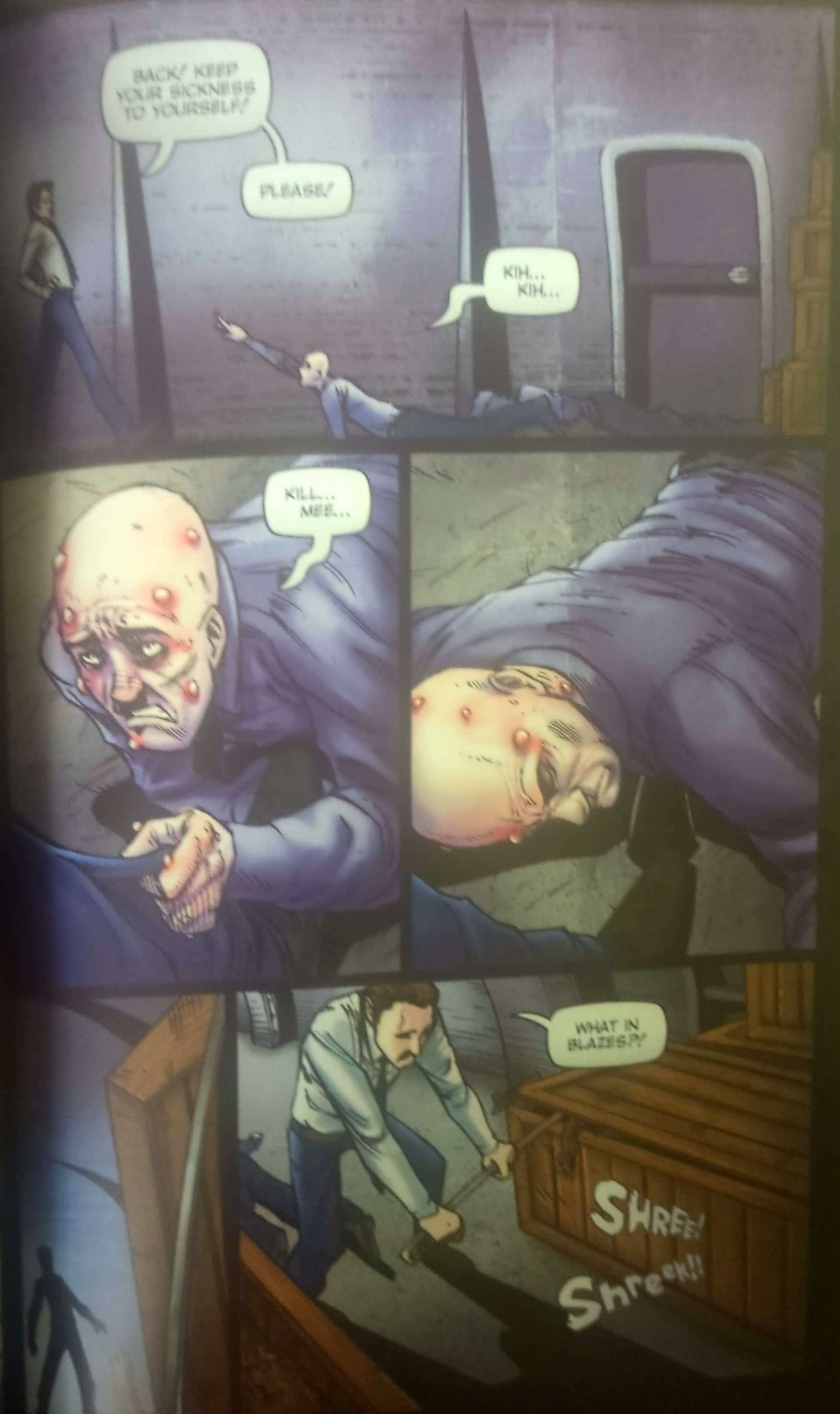

F. Bullner
Homeland Security
WHAT I'M ABOUT TO SAY DOESN'T LEAVE THIS ROOM.
UHH... OKAY.
FEW YEARS AGO, ME AND THREE OTHER AGENTS WERE SENT TO INVESTIGATE THE DISAPPEARANCE OF A FEW AMERICAN HIKERS.
THEY VANISHED IN SOME GODFORSAKEN CORNER OF THE CARPATHIANS.
I WAS QUESTIONING THE GUY WHO SAW THEM LAST WHILE THE OTHERS WENT TO INVESTIGATE A LEAD.
LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO AGENTS SCHILZ, COFFLIN, AND LIKENS.
TH... THAT'S HORRIFYING.
THEY'VE LOOKED BETTER, I'LL GIVE YOU THAT. ANYWAY, THAT'S BESIDE THE POINT.
THE LEAD THEY FOLLOWED ENDED AT THE DOORSTEP OF ONE "COUNT ORLOK". SOME WEAK BRANCH ON THE INBRED ROYAL FAMILY TREE.

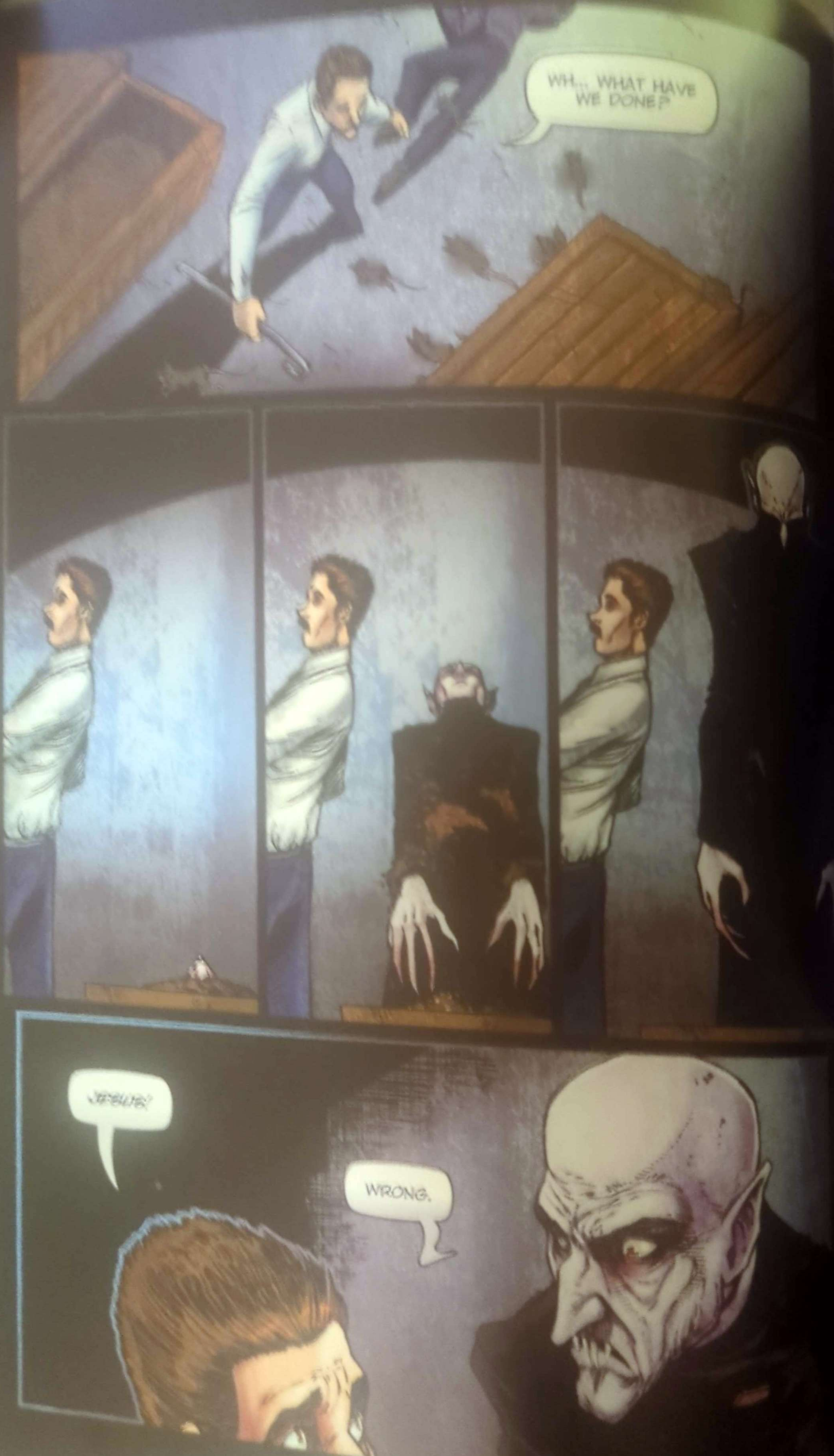

-AHEM- SO... WHAT THEN?
BEFORE YOU COULD SAY "INTERNATIONAL INCIDENT" SOMEONE OVER MY HEAD GOT REAL NERVOUS AND MY HAIRY MONKEY ASS WAS YANKED STRAIGHT OUT OF THERE.
THIS IS WHY I NEED THE PLANE GROUNDED. I DON'T WANT THAT PIECE OF TRASH ON MY SOIL, FREE TO DO WHO-KNOWS-WHAT TO GOD-KNOWS-WHO WHILE MY HANDS ARE TIED.
BUT YOU CAN'T. I MEAN, THEY SAID...
YES, I KNOW WHAT "THEY" SAID. "THEY" DON'T WANT ME ANYWHERE NEAR THIS GUY BECAUSE "THEY" KNOW I'LL EMPTY A CLIP UP HIS QUAINT EUROPEAN BACKSIDE.
I'VE GOT A FUNNY REPUTATION. I NEED YOU TO CONVINCE THE GUYS WHO WON'T TALK TO ME.
SIR...
I CAN'T LET MY CAREER GET SUCKED INTO THE BLACK HOLE YOU'RE SPINNING IN.
HEH. FINE TIME TO GROW A PAIR.

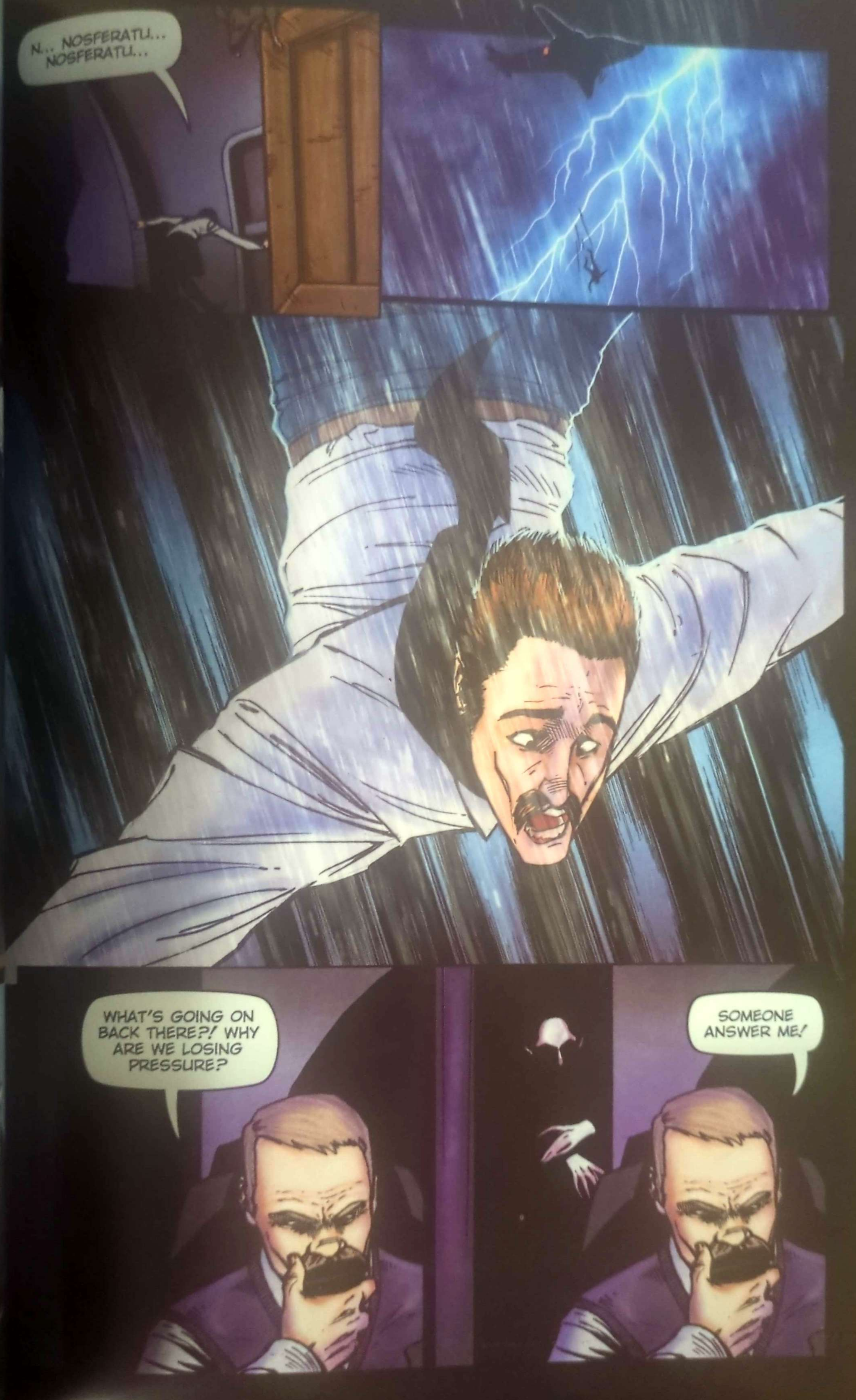

ELLE...
THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN, BABE...
OH GOD, A NUN.
PLEASE REST. YOU ARE WITH FRIENDS, IN A SMALL CLINIC BEYOND THE GRASP OF... *HIM.*
"HIM"? YOU... YOU MEAN **ORLOK,** RIGHT...?
WE DO NOT SPEAK HIS NAME... BUT YES. WE HAVE TENDED TO OTHER WOUNDED SOULS SUCH AS YOU OVER THE YEARS.
REST NOW. YOU MUST NOT RETURN TO THAT DISMAL PLACE. YOU UNDERSTAND, YES?

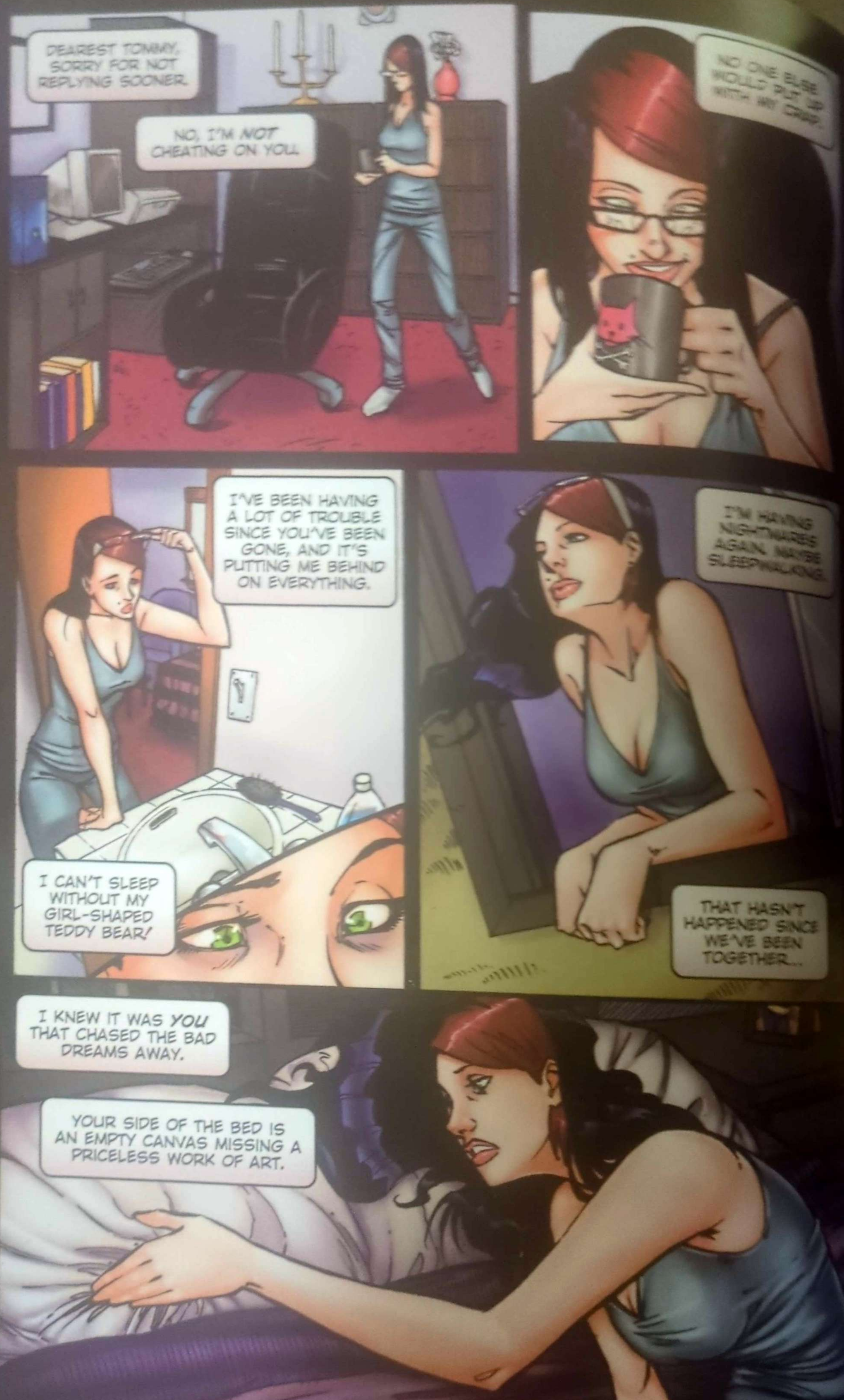

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO TELL ME.
THAT IS GOOD. YOU'RE SMARTER THAN MOST.
SO... I MEAN, "NOSFERATU"... IS THAT...
C'MON, LADY. DON'T MAKE ME ASK SUCH A DUMB QUESTION.
PLEASE, PONDER THIS NO FURTHER.
THESE WORDS... THIS STORY... THEY WILL ONLY BRING YOU SORROW. IF YOU VALUE THOSE YOU LOVE, YOU WILL NOT SPEAK OF THIS AGAIN.
THANK OUR LORD THAT YOU HAVE YOUR PASSPORT AND WILL SOON BE ON YOUR WAY... YOU ARE FROM THE UNITED STATES, YES?
MMM... YEAH... DON'T HOLD IT AGAINST ME.

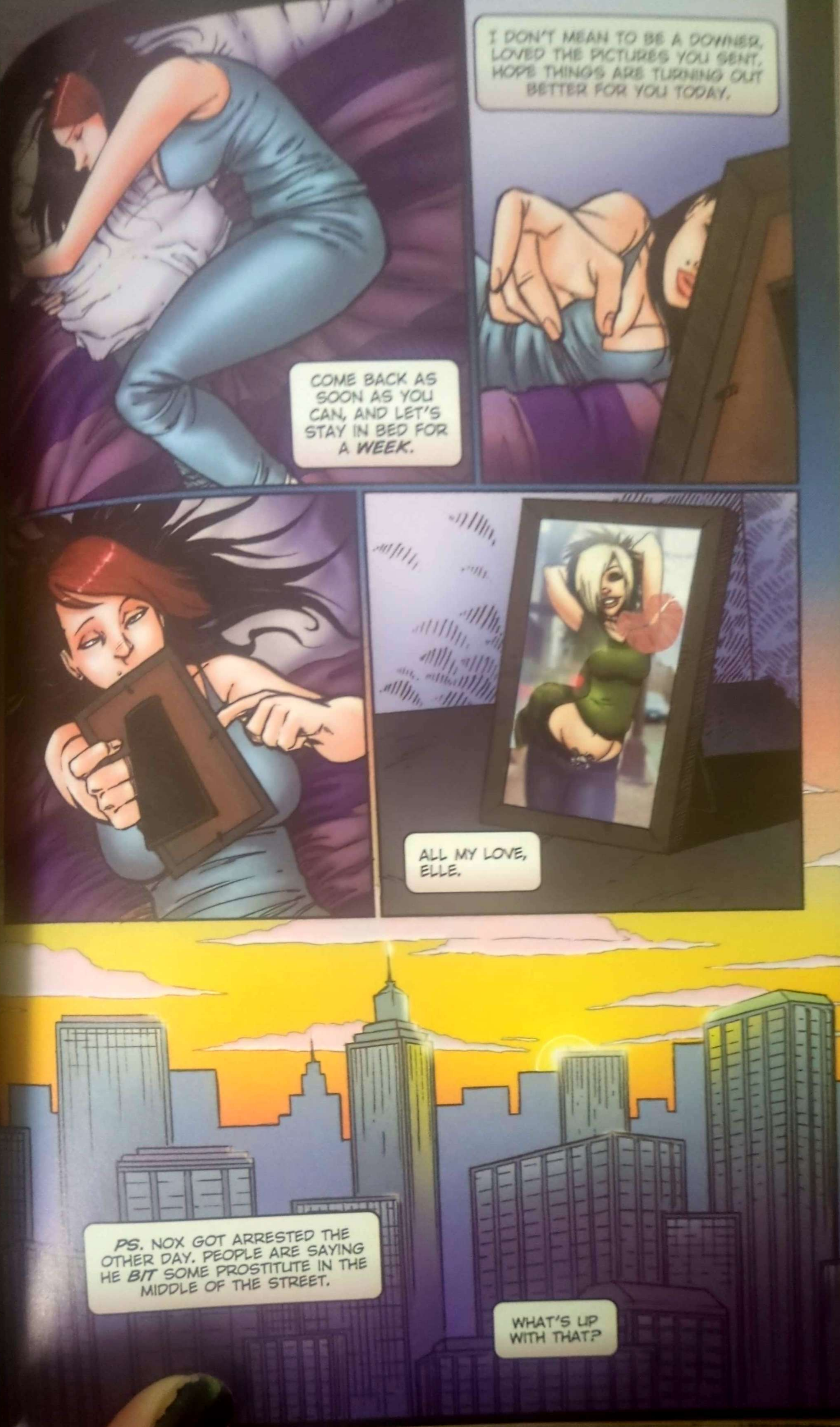

I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH A STORM!
I'M NOT GETTING A RESPONSE FROM THE CARGO BAY.
GO ROUST THE LAZY BUMS.
NO PROBLEM.
EHN... HRKKK... THE STENCH...
GAHH!

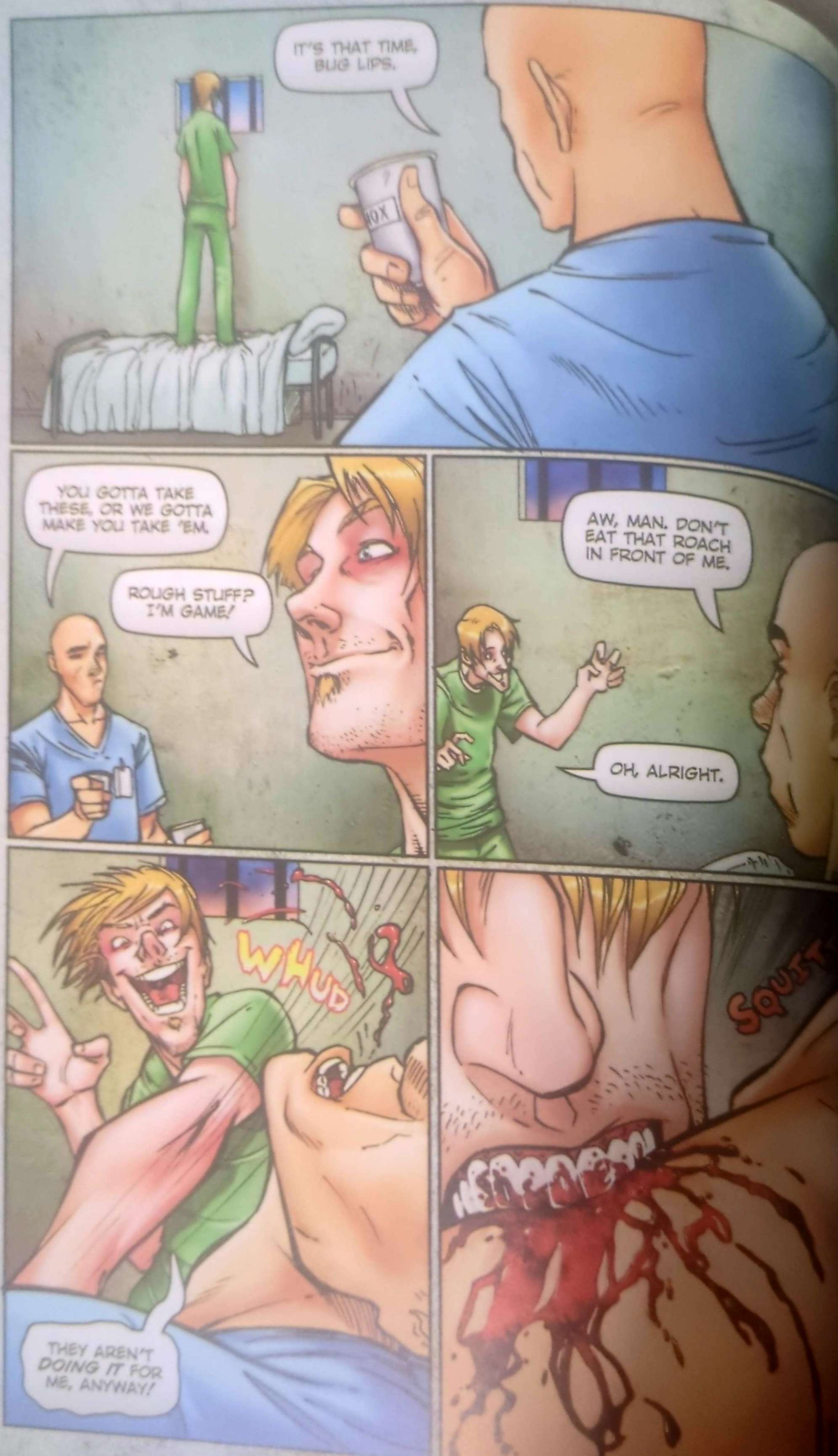

BACK! KEEP YOUR SICKNESS TO YOURSELF!
PLEASE!
KIH... KIH...
KILL... MEE...
WHAT IN BLAZES?!
SHREE!
Shreek!!

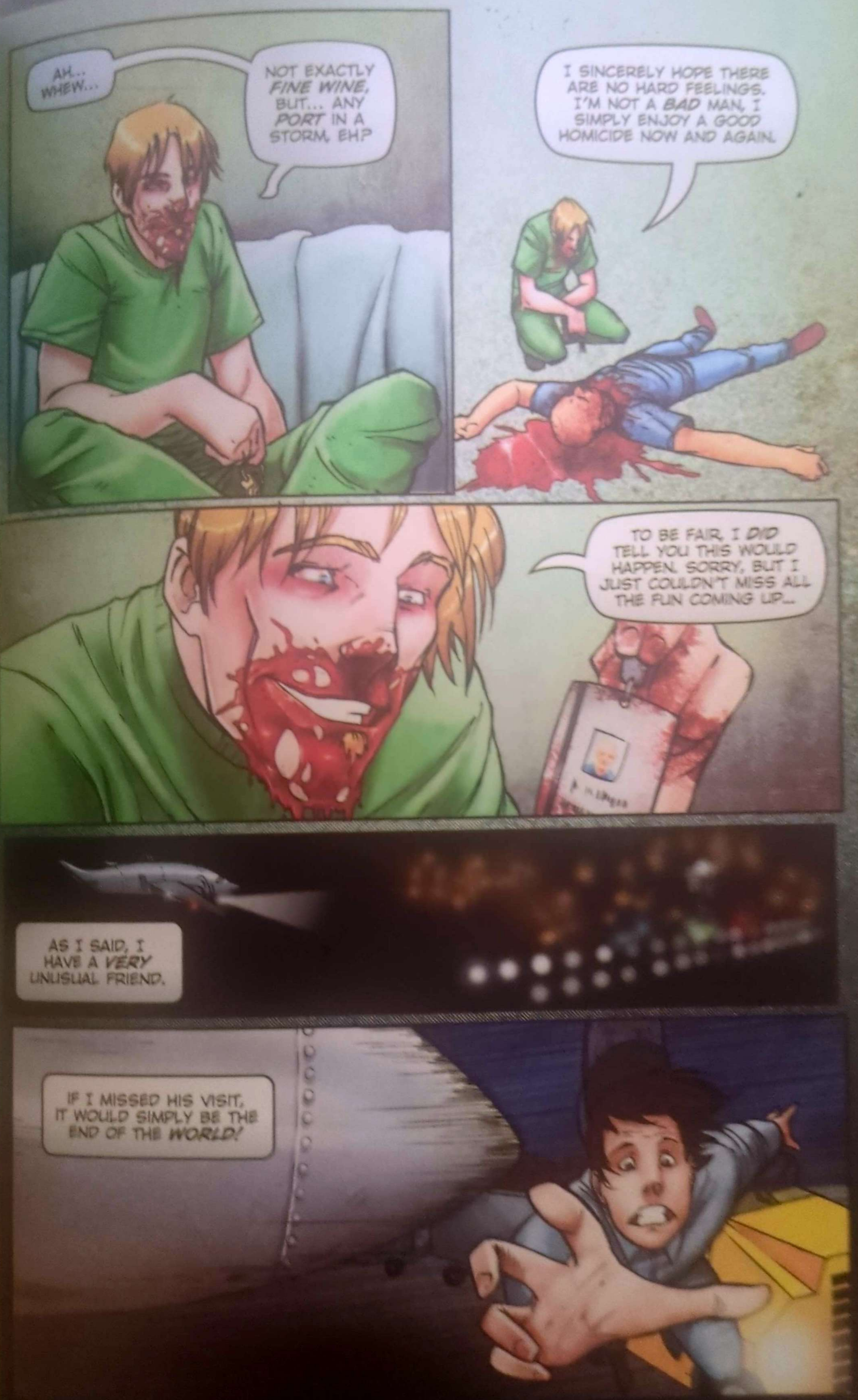

WH... WHAT HAVE WE DONE?
JESUS!
WRONG.

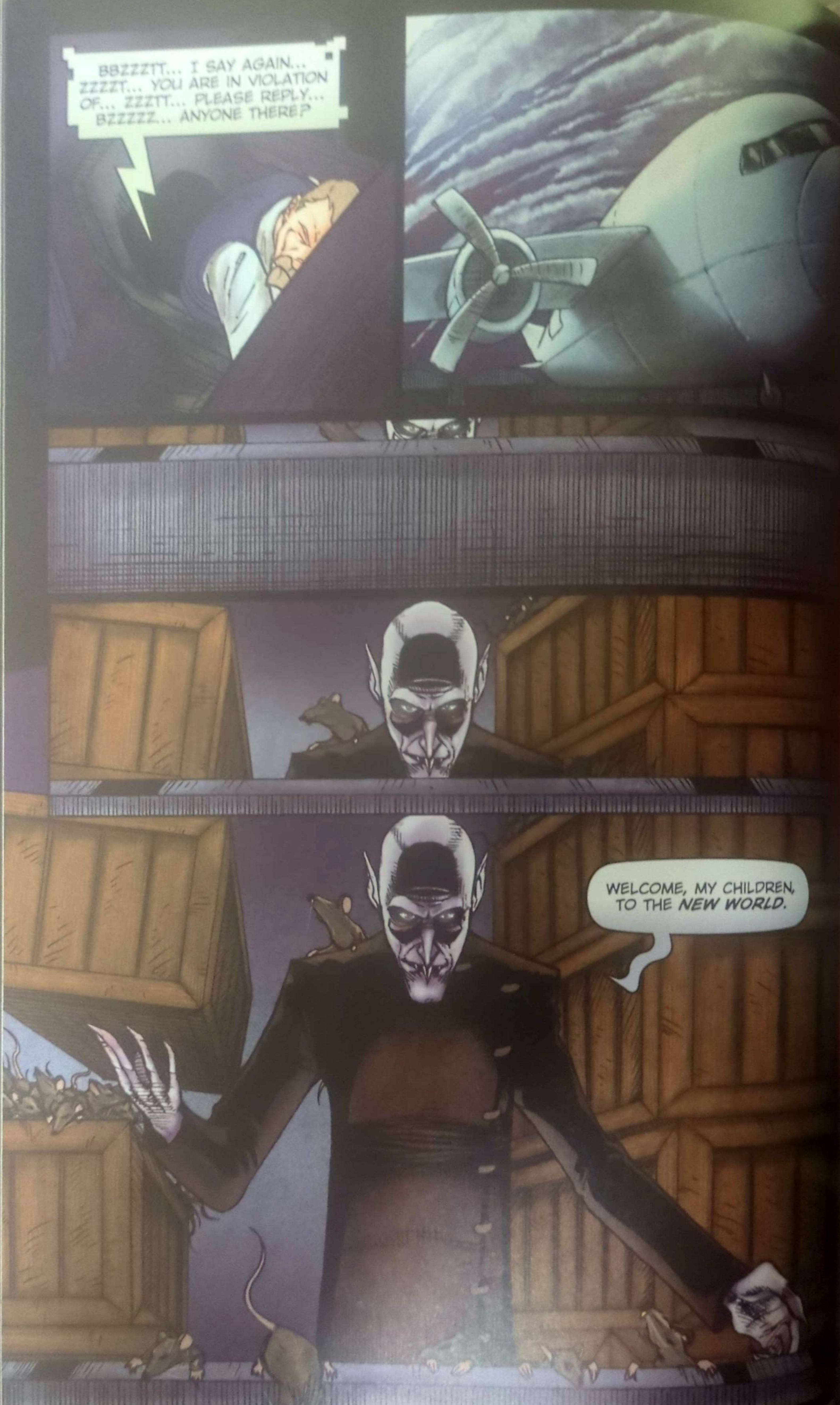

N... NOSFERATU... NOSFERATU...
WHAT'S GOING ON BACK THERE?! WHY ARE WE LOSING PRESSURE?
SOMEONE ANSWER ME!

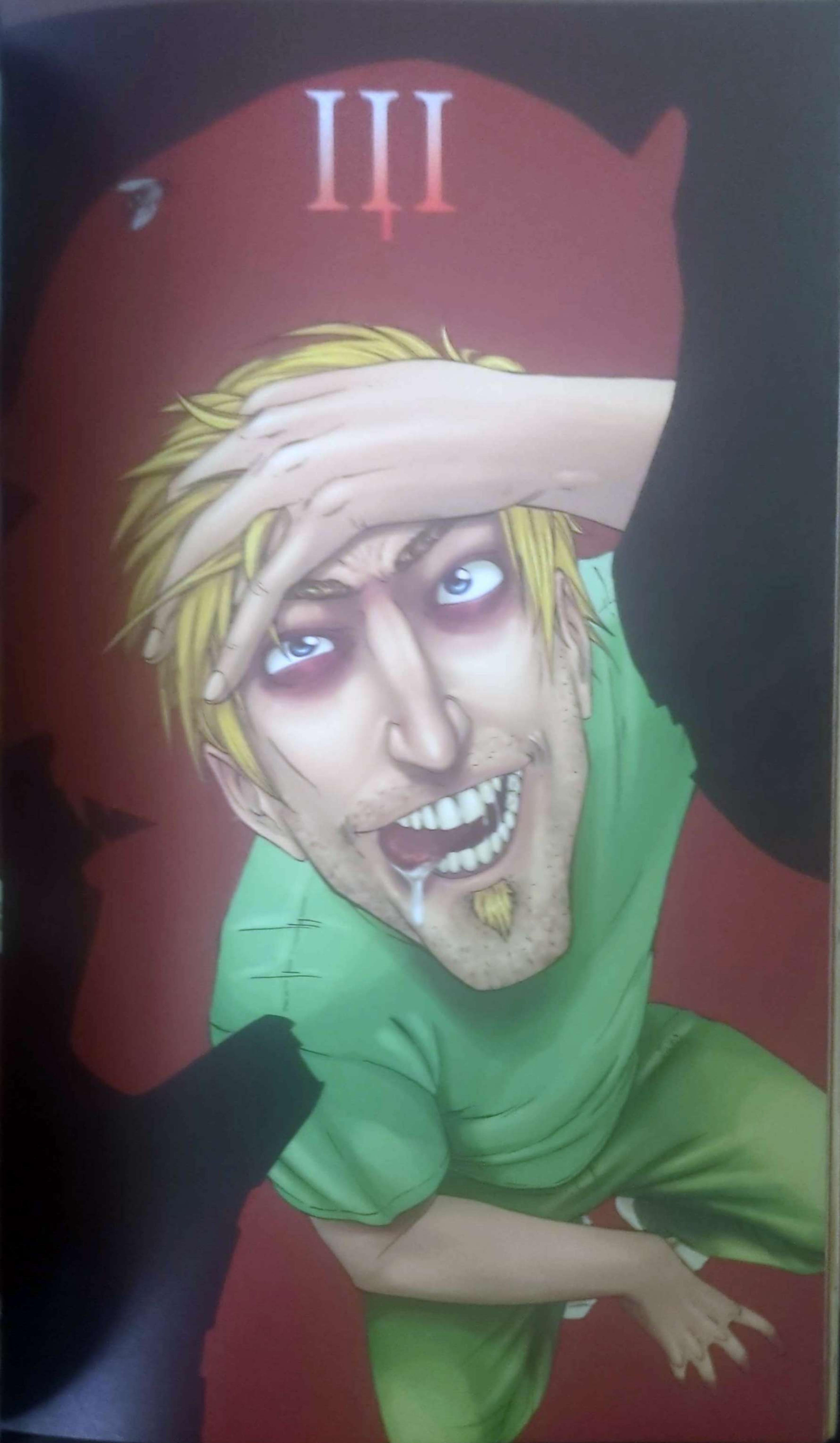

DEAREST TOMMY, SORRY FOR NOT REPLYING SOONER.
NO, I'M *NOT* CHEATING ON YOU.
NO ONE ELSE WOULD PUT UP WITH MY CRAP.
I'VE BEEN HAVING A LOT OF TROUBLE SINCE YOU'VE BEEN GONE, AND IT'S PUTTING ME BEHIND ON EVERYTHING.
I CAN'T SLEEP WITHOUT MY GIRL-SHAPED TEDDY BEAR!
I'M HAVING NIGHTMARES AGAIN. MAYBE SLEEPWALKING.
THAT HASN'T HAPPENED SINCE WE'VE BEEN TOGETHER...
I KNEW IT WAS *YOU* THAT CHASED THE BAD DREAMS AWAY.
YOUR SIDE OF THE BED IS AN EMPTY CANVAS MISSING A PRICELESS WORK OF ART.

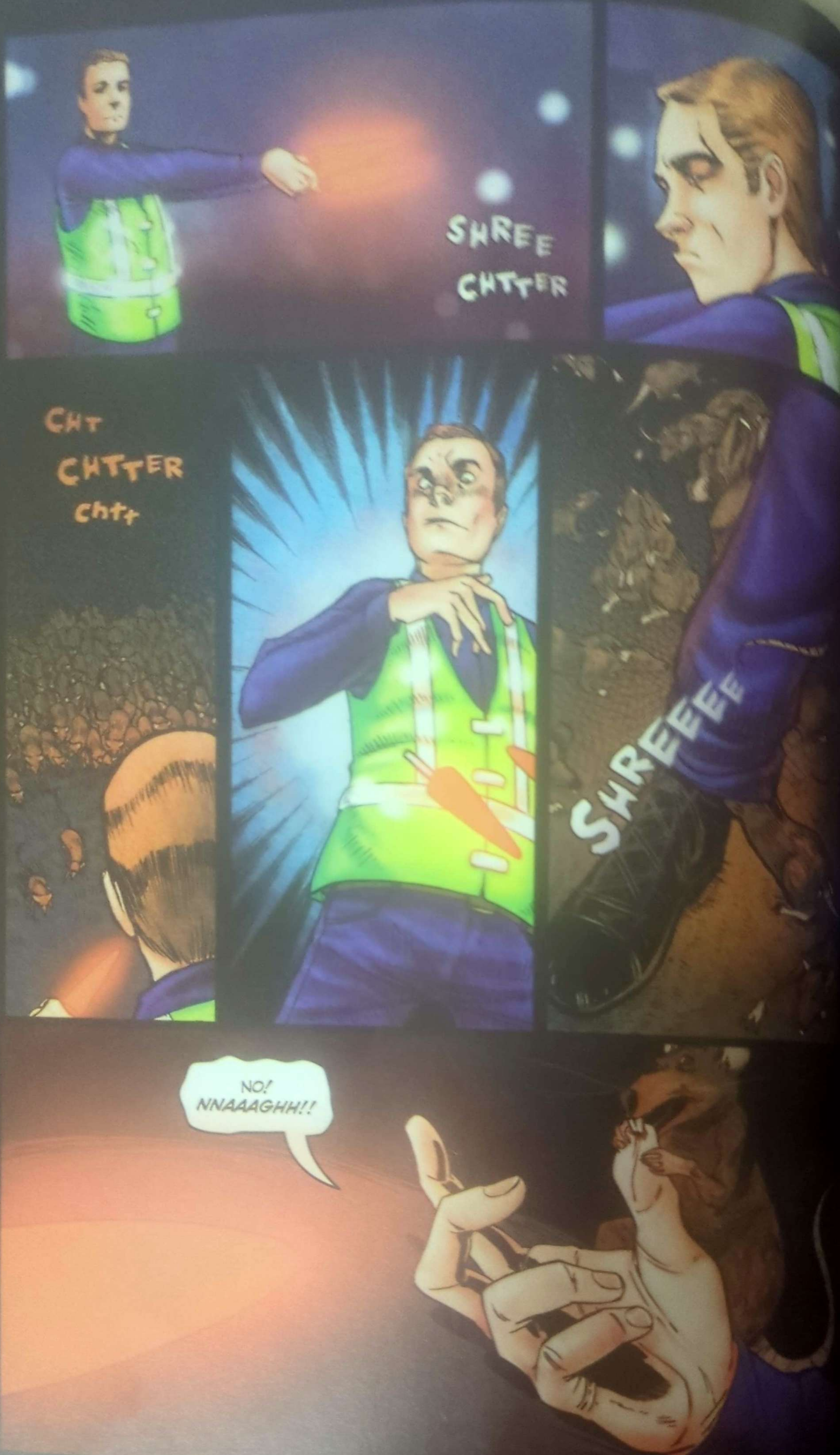

I DON'T MEAN TO BE A DOWNER, LOVED THE PICTURES YOU SENT, HOPE THINGS ARE TURNING OUT BETTER FOR YOU TODAY.
COME BACK AS SOON AS YOU CAN, AND LET'S STAY IN BED FOR A *WEEK.*
ALL MY LOVE, ELLE.
PS. NOX GOT ARRESTED THE OTHER DAY. PEOPLE ARE SAYING HE *BIT* SOME PROSTITUTE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET.
WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?

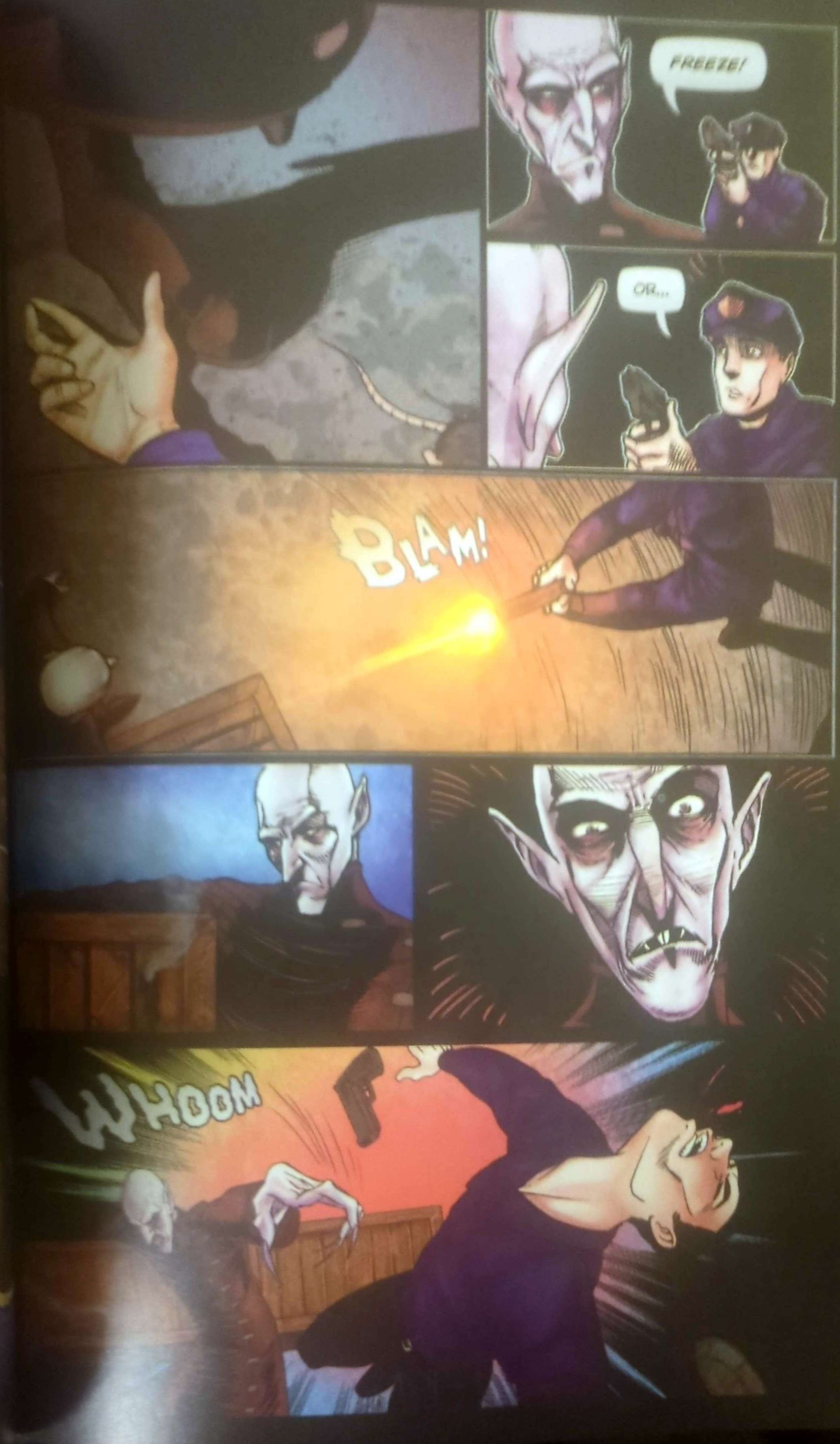

IT'S THAT TIME, BUG LIPS.
YOU GOTTA TAKE THESE, OR WE GOTTA MAKE YOU TAKE 'EM.
ROUGH STUFF? I'M GAME!
AW, MAN. DON'T EAT THAT ROACH IN FRONT OF ME.
OH, ALRIGHT.
WHUD
THEY AREN'T *DOING IT* FOR ME, ANYWAY!
SQUIT

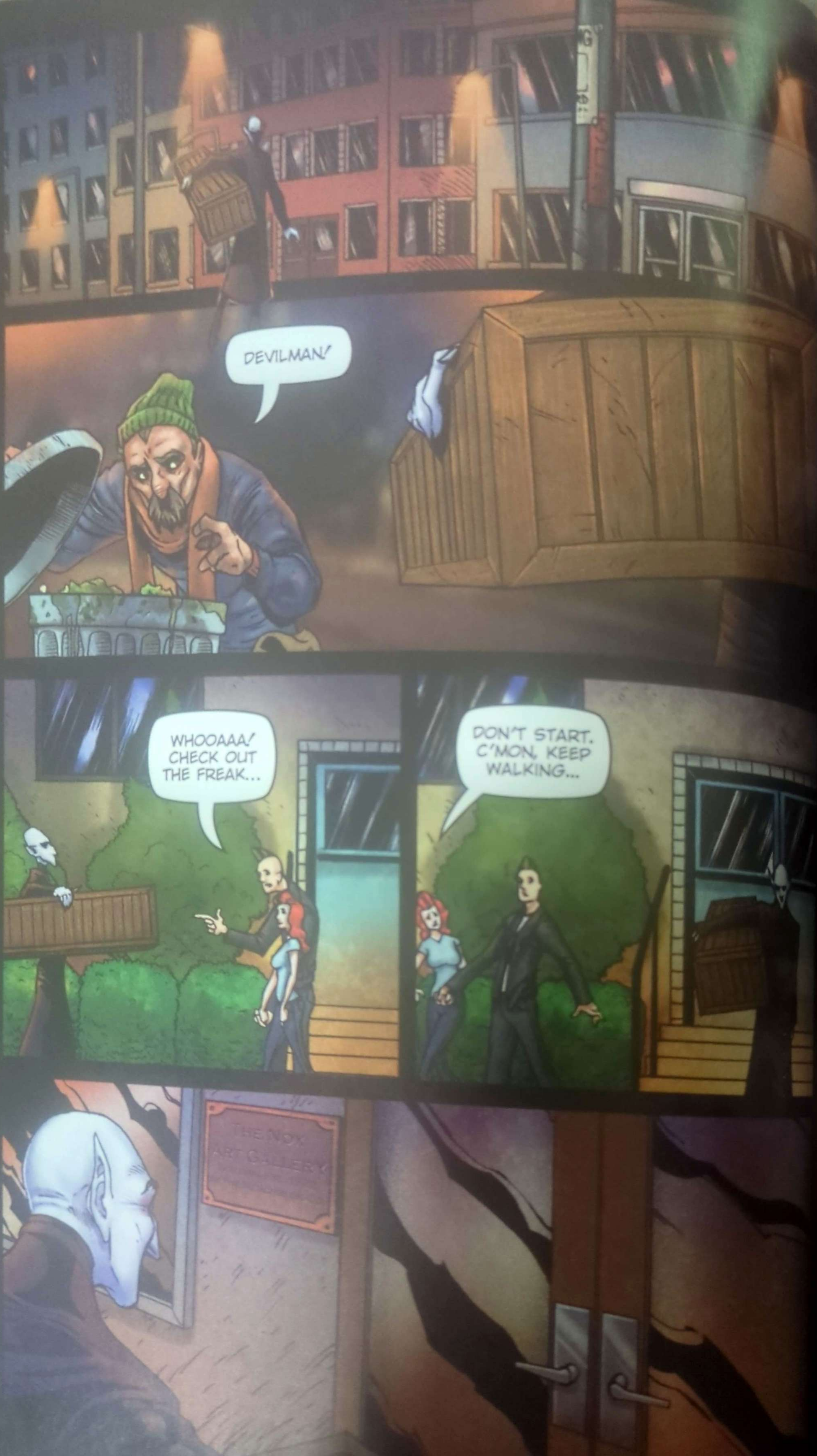

AH... WHEW...
NOT EXACTLY *FINE WINE,* BUT... ANY *PORT* IN A STORM, EH?
I SINCERELY HOPE THERE ARE NO HARD FEELINGS. I'M NOT A *BAD* MAN, I SIMPLY ENJOY A GOOD HOMICIDE NOW AND AGAIN.
TO BE FAIR, I *DID* TELL YOU THIS WOULD HAPPEN. SORRY, BUT I JUST COULDN'T MISS ALL THE FUN COMING UP...
AS I SAID, I HAVE A *VERY* UNUSUAL FRIEND.
IF I MISSED HIS VISIT, IT WOULD SIMPLY BE THE END OF THE *WORLD!*

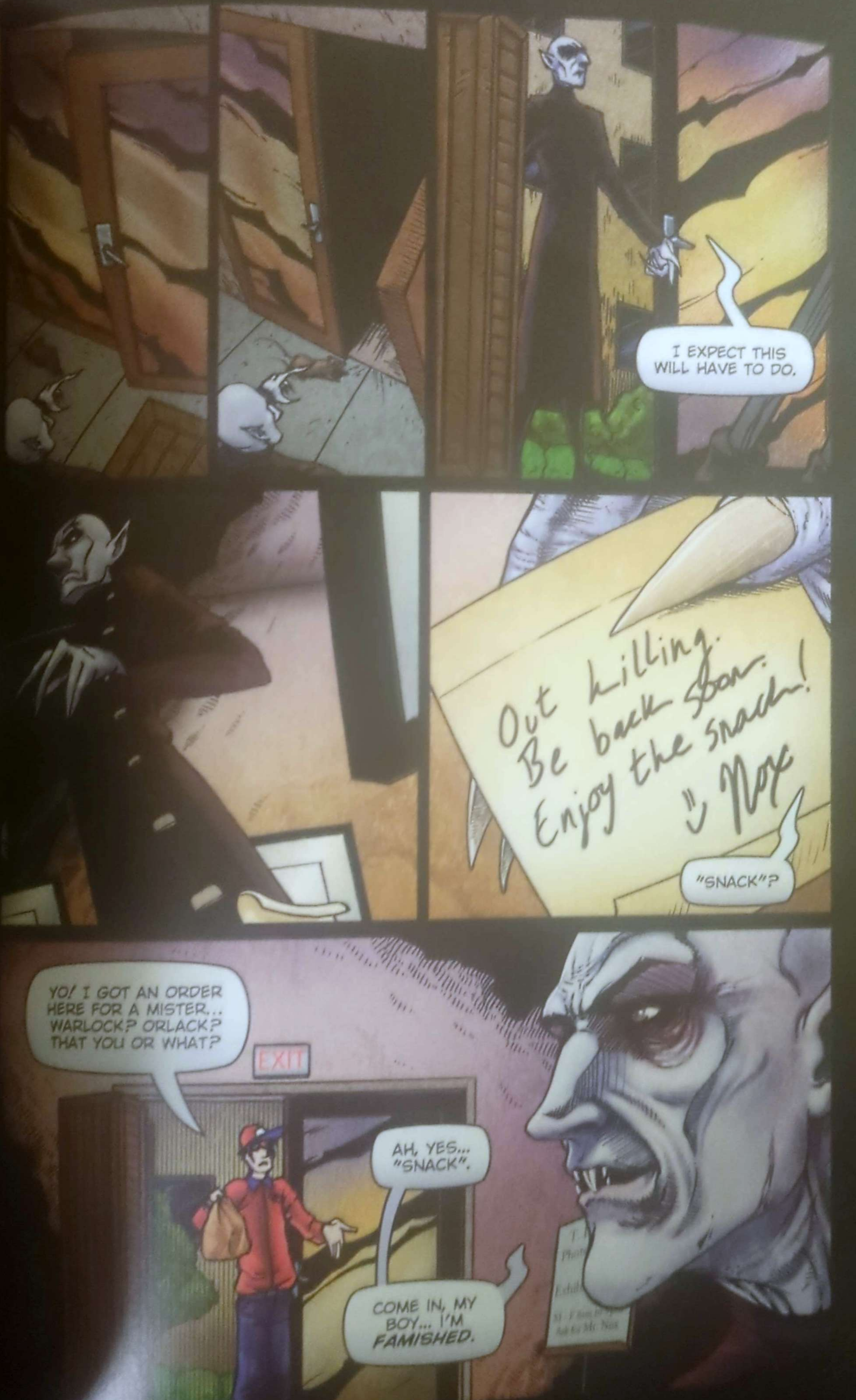

BBZZZTT... I SAY AGAIN... ZZZZT... YOU ARE IN VIOLATION OF... ZZZTT... PLEASE REPLY... BZZZZZ... ANYONE THERE?
WELCOME, MY CHILDREN, TO THE ***NEW WORLD.***

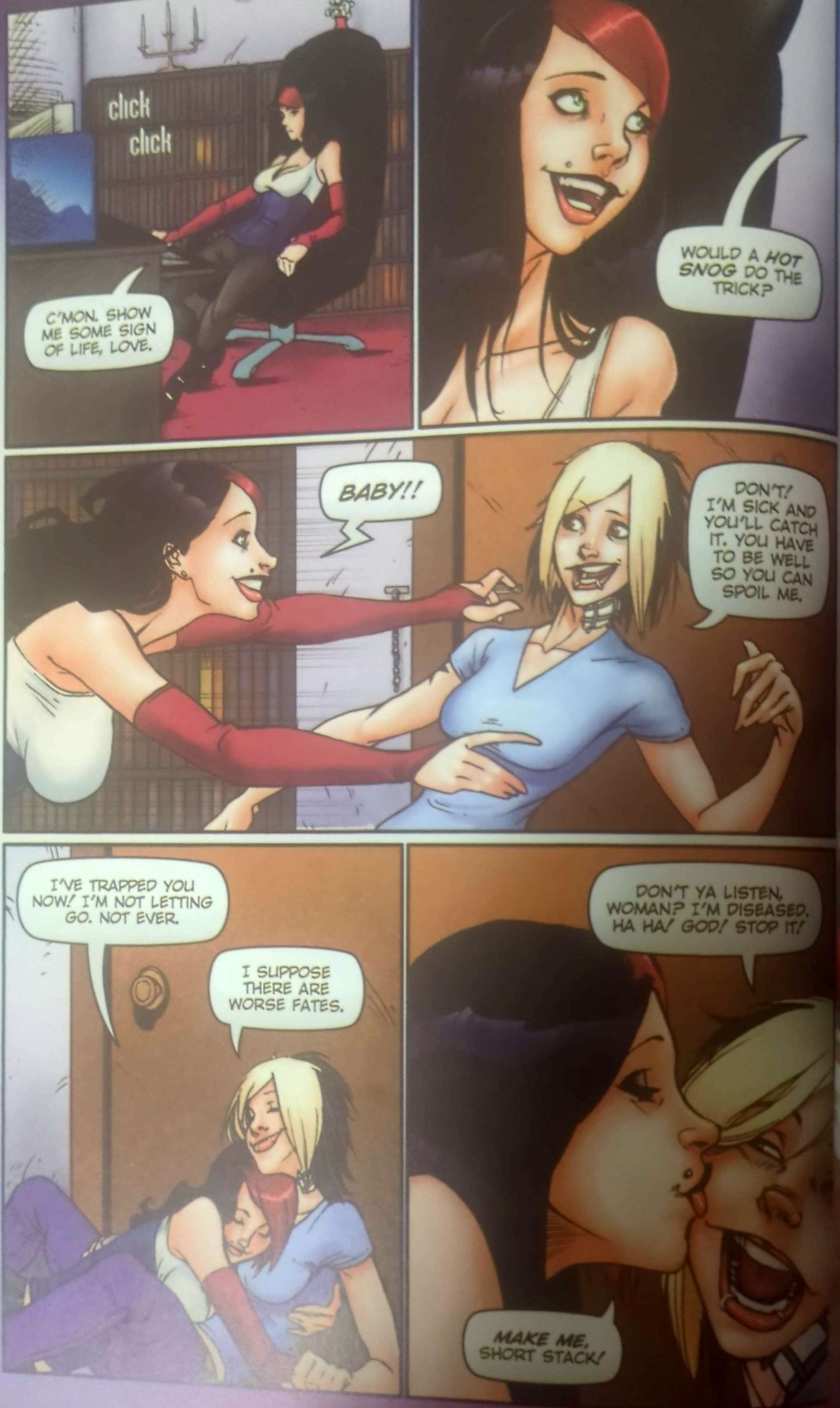

III

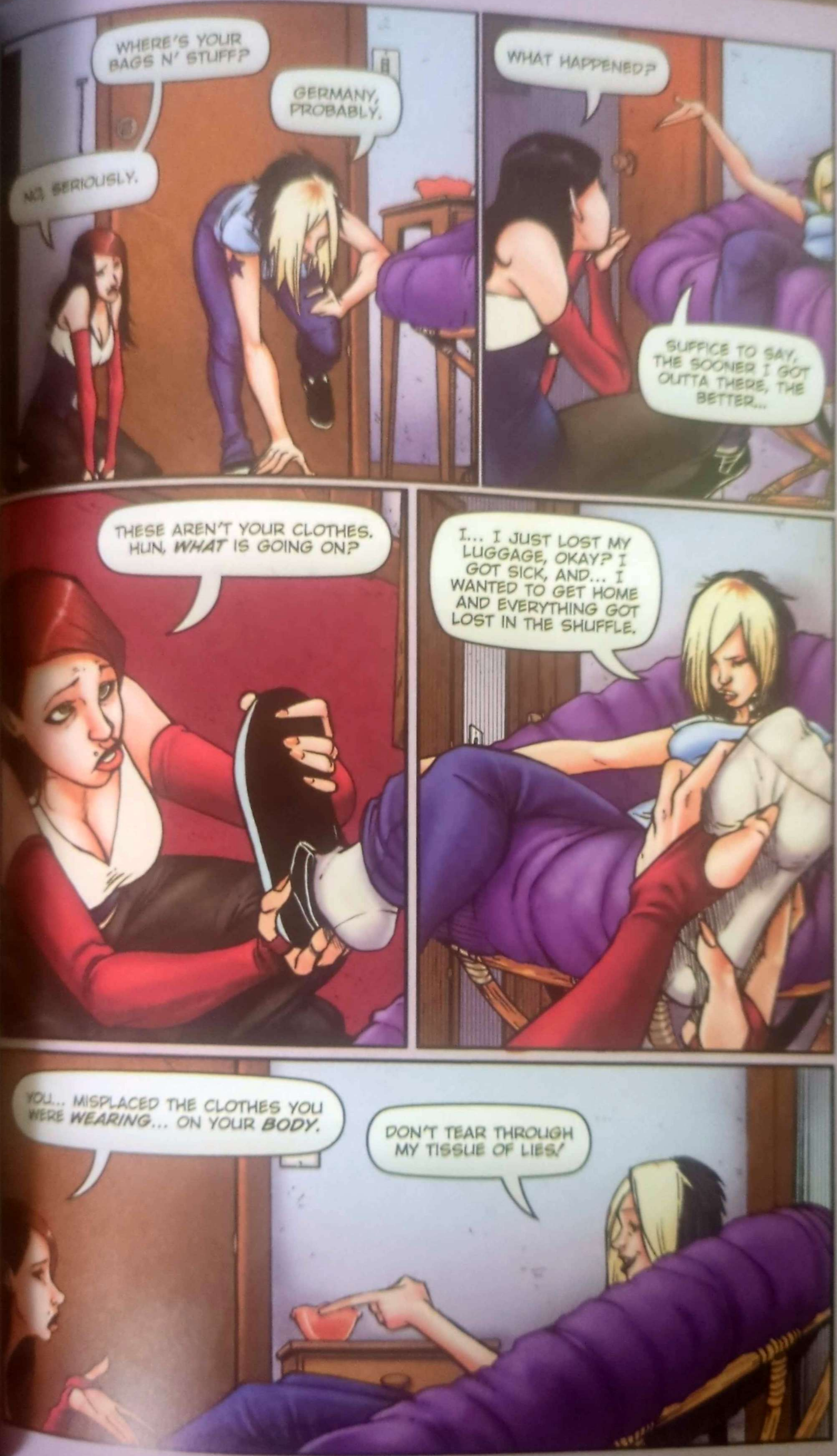

SHREE
CHTTER
CHT
CHTTER
chtt
SHREEEEE
NO! NNAAAGHH!!

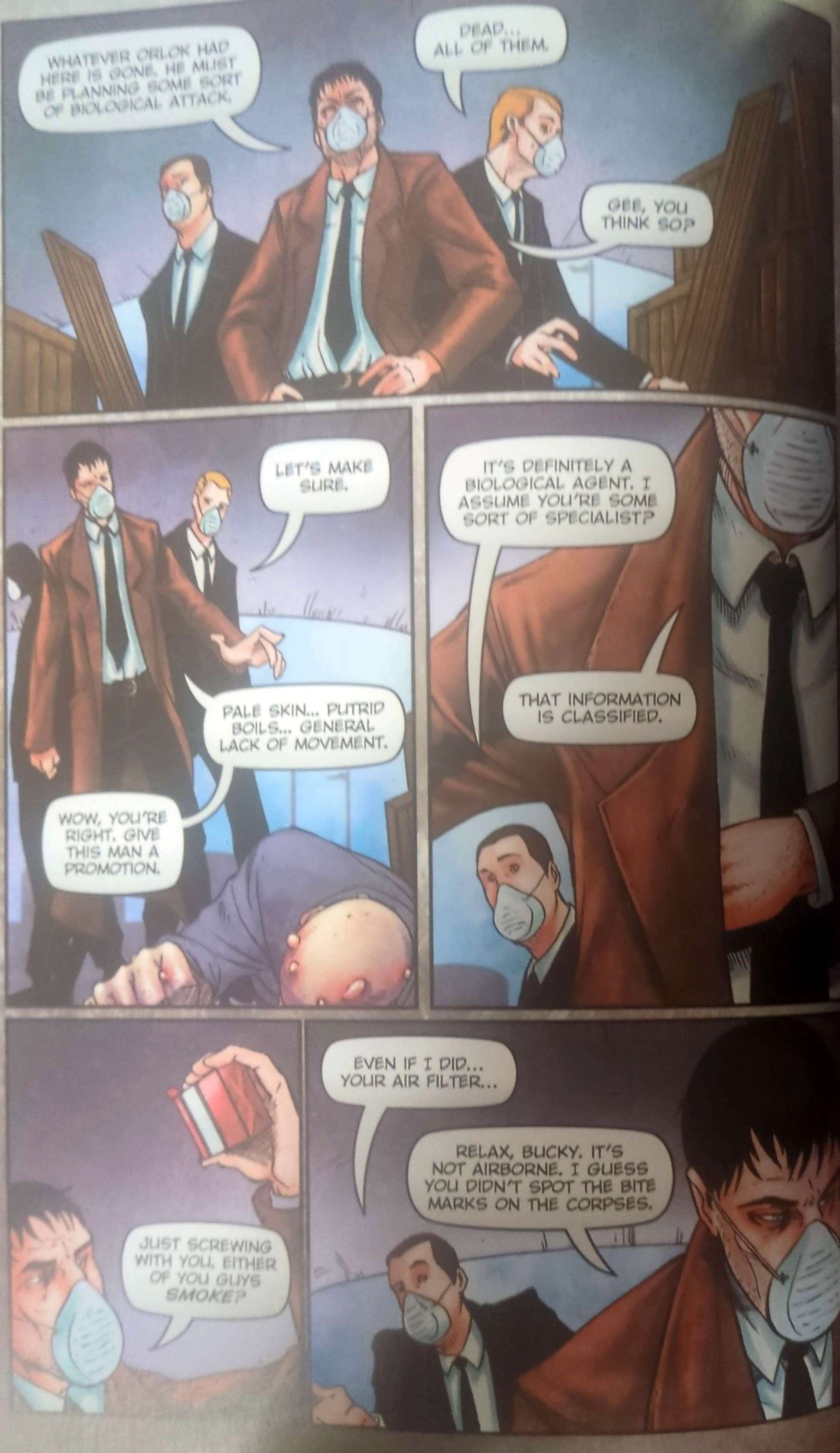

FREEZE!
OR...
BLAM!
WHOOM

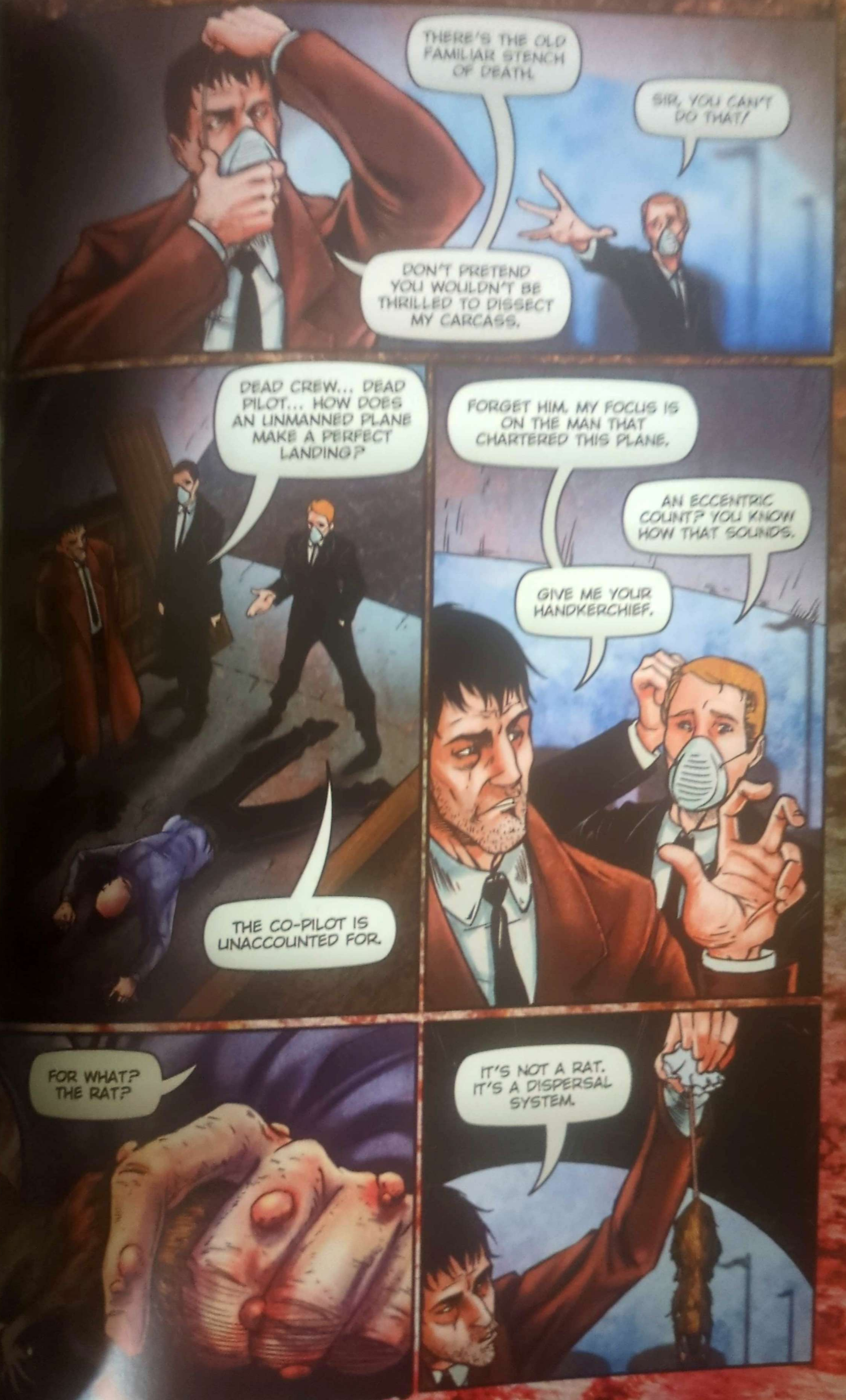

DEVILMAN!
WHOOAAA! CHECK OUT THE FREAK...
DON'T START. C'MON, KEEP WALKING...
THE NOX ART GALLERY

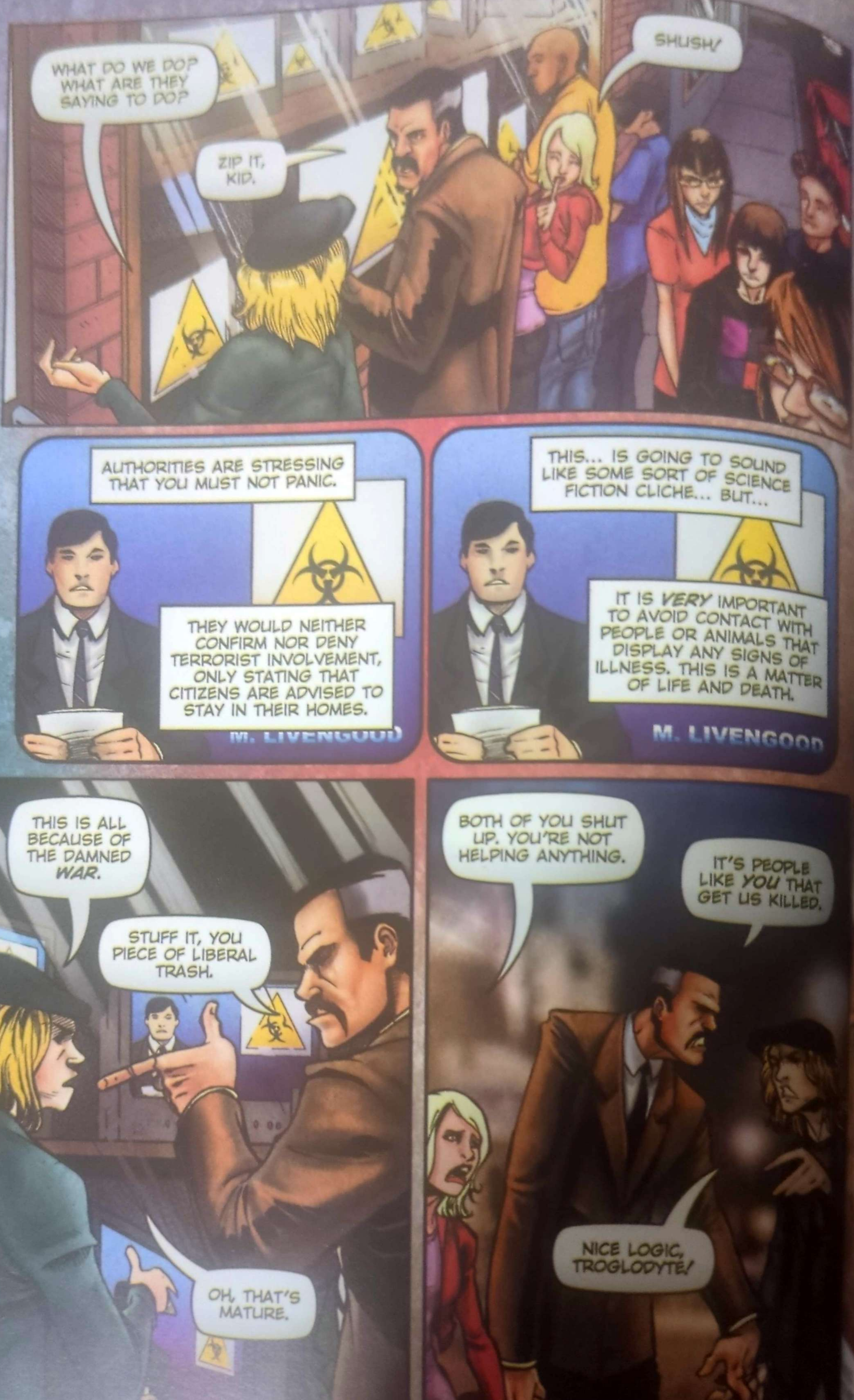

I EXPECT THIS WILL HAVE TO DO.
Out killing.
Be back soon.
Enjoy the snack!
:) Nox
"SNACK"?
YO! I GOT AN ORDER HERE FOR A MISTER... WARLOCK? ORLACK? THAT YOU OR WHAT?
EXIT
AH, YES... "SNACK".
COME IN, MY BOY... I'M FAMISHED.

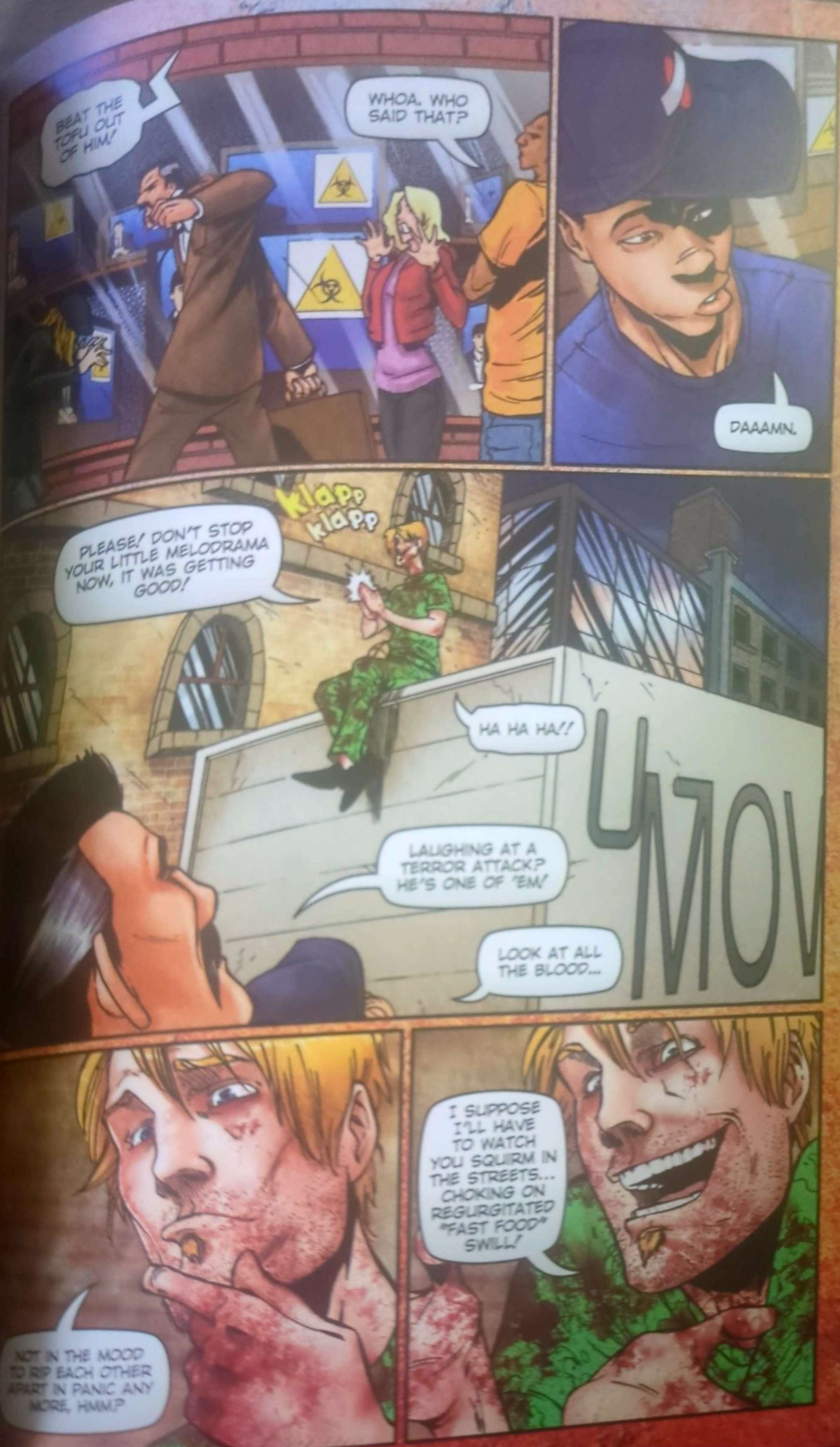

click click
C'MON. SHOW ME SOME SIGN OF LIFE, LOVE.
WOULD A **HOT SNOG** DO THE TRICK?
BABY!!
DON'T! I'M SICK AND YOU'LL CATCH IT. YOU HAVE TO BE WELL SO YOU CAN SPOIL ME.
I'VE TRAPPED YOU NOW! I'M NOT LETTING GO. NOT EVER.
I SUPPOSE THERE ARE WORSE FATES.
DON'T YA LISTEN, WOMAN? I'M DISEASED. HA HA! *GOD!* STOP IT!
MAKE ME, SHORT STACK!

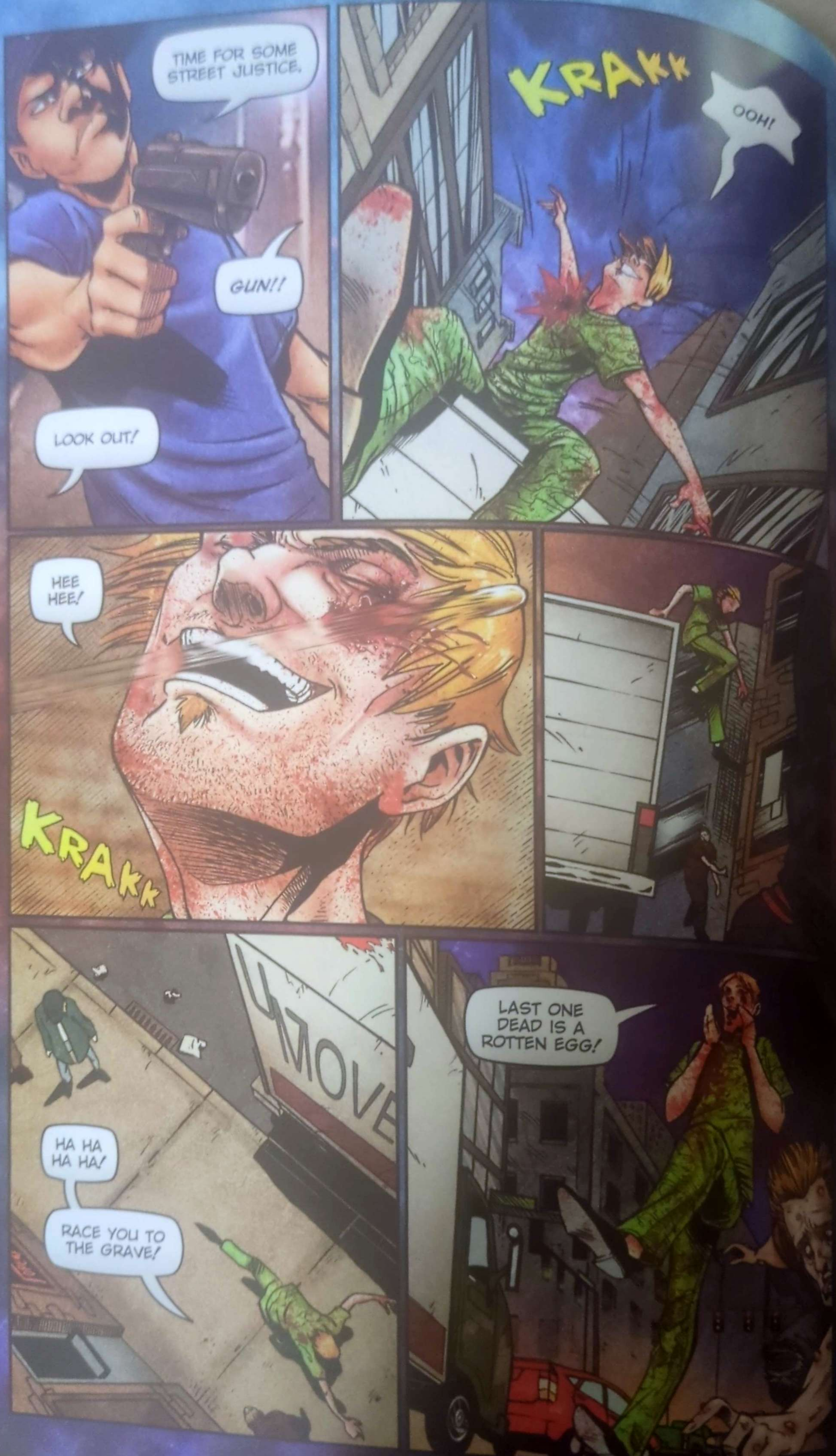

WHERE'S YOUR BAGS N' STUFF?
GERMANY, PROBABLY.
NO, SERIOUSLY.
WHAT HAPPENED?
SUFFICE TO SAY, THE SOONER I GOT OUTTA THERE, THE BETTER...
THESE AREN'T YOUR CLOTHES. HUN, *WHAT* IS GOING ON?
I... I JUST LOST MY LUGGAGE, OKAY? I GOT SICK, AND... I WANTED TO GET HOME AND EVERYTHING GOT LOST IN THE SHUFFLE.
YOU... MISPLACED THE CLOTHES YOU WERE *WEARING*... ON YOUR *BODY*.
DON'T TEAR THROUGH MY TISSUE OF LIES!

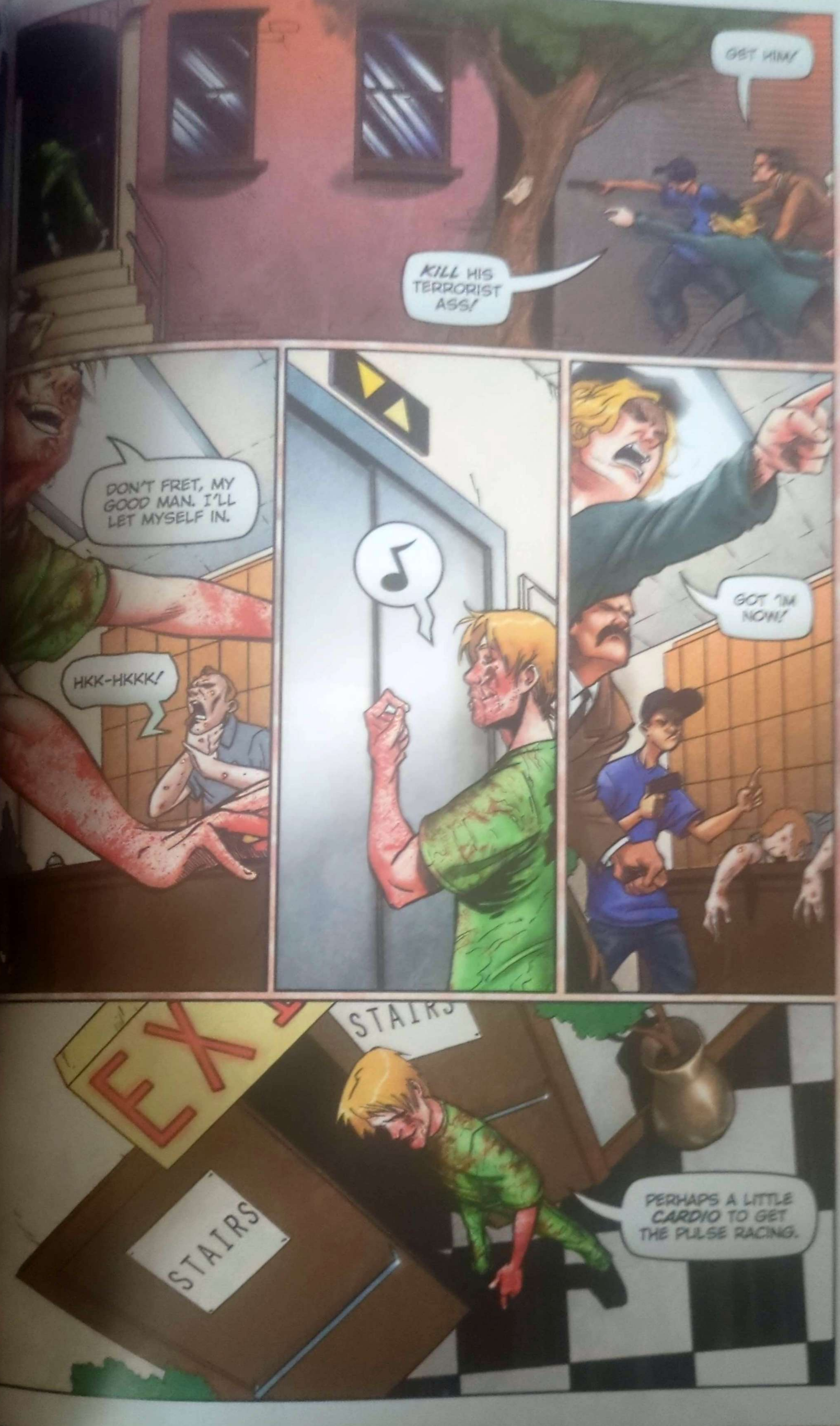

WHATEVER ORLOK HAD HERE IS GONE. HE MUST BE PLANNING SOME SORT OF BIOLOGICAL ATTACK.
DEAD... ALL OF THEM.
GEE, YOU THINK SO?
LET'S MAKE SURE.
PALE SKIN... PUTRID BOILS... GENERAL LACK OF MOVEMENT.
WOW, YOU'RE RIGHT. GIVE THIS MAN A PROMOTION.
IT'S DEFINITELY A BIOLOGICAL AGENT. I ASSUME YOU'RE SOME SORT OF SPECIALIST?
THAT INFORMATION IS CLASSIFIED.
JUST SCREWING WITH YOU. EITHER OF YOU GUYS *SMOKE?*
EVEN IF I DID... YOUR AIR FILTER...
RELAX, BUCKY. IT'S NOT AIRBORNE. I GUESS YOU DIDN'T SPOT THE BITE MARKS ON THE CORPSES.

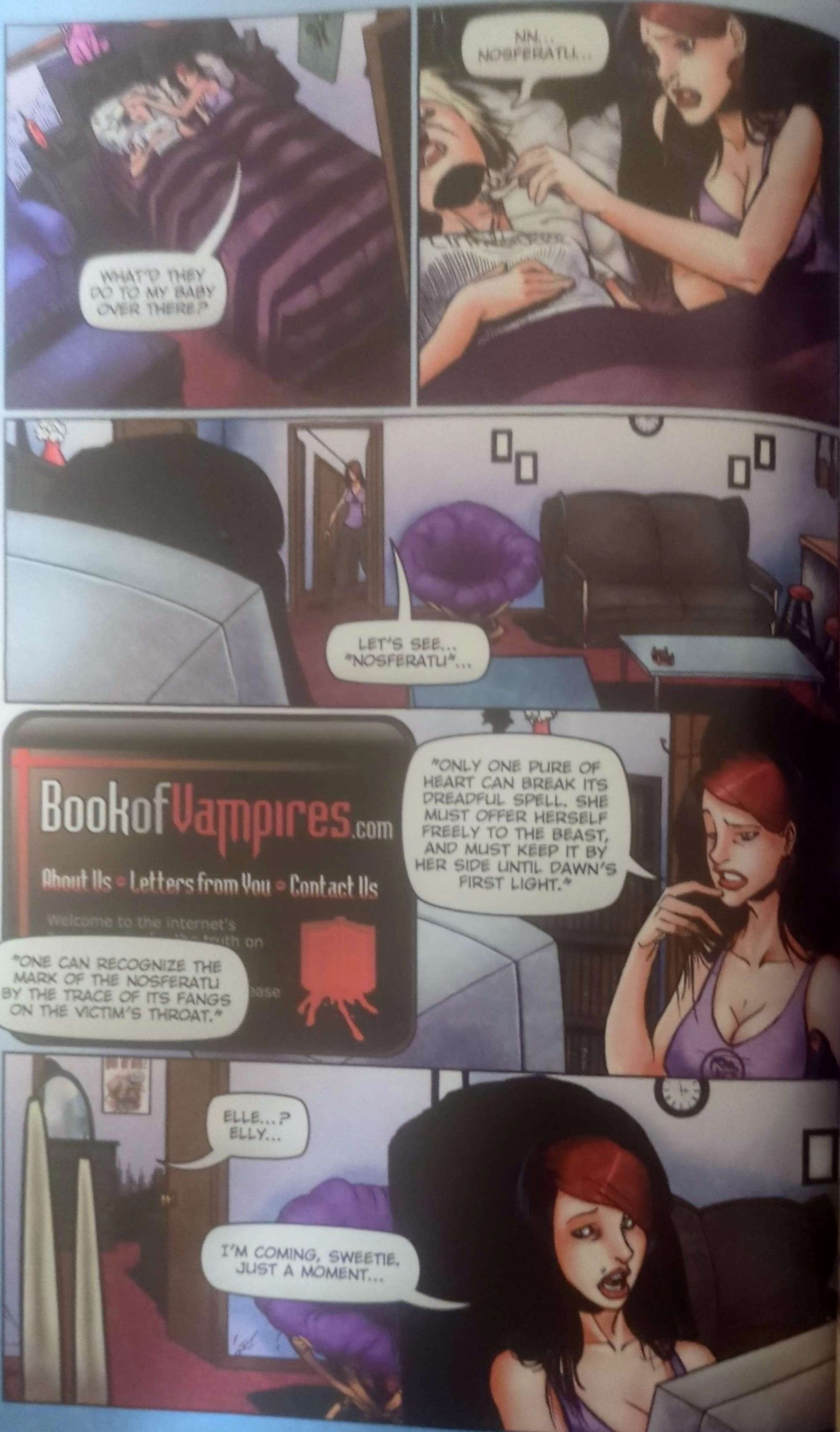

THERE'S THE OLD FAMILIAR STENCH OF DEATH.
SIR, YOU CAN'T DO THAT!
DON'T PRETEND YOU WOULDN'T BE THRILLED TO DISSECT MY CARCASS.
DEAD CREW... DEAD PILOT... HOW DOES AN UNMANNED PLANE MAKE A PERFECT LANDING?
THE CO-PILOT IS UNACCOUNTED FOR.
FORGET HIM. MY FOCUS IS ON THE MAN THAT CHARTERED THIS PLANE.
AN ECCENTRIC COUNT? YOU KNOW HOW THAT SOUNDS.
GIVE ME YOUR HANDKERCHIEF.
FOR WHAT? THE RAT?
IT'S NOT A RAT. IT'S A DISPERSAL SYSTEM.


WHAT DO WE DO? WHAT ARE THEY SAYING TO DO?
ZIP IT, KID.
SHUSH!
AUTHORITIES ARE STRESSING THAT YOU MUST NOT PANIC.
THEY WOULD NEITHER CONFIRM NOR DENY TERRORIST INVOLVEMENT, ONLY STATING THAT CITIZENS ARE ADVISED TO STAY IN THEIR HOMES.
M. LIVENGOOD
THIS... IS GOING TO SOUND LIKE SOME SORT OF SCIENCE FICTION CLICHE... BUT...
IT IS *VERY* IMPORTANT TO AVOID CONTACT WITH PEOPLE OR ANIMALS THAT DISPLAY ANY SIGNS OF ILLNESS. THIS IS A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH.
M. LIVENGOOD
THIS IS ALL BECAUSE OF THE DAMNED *WAR*.
STUFF IT, YOU PIECE OF LIBERAL TRASH.
OH, THAT'S MATURE.
BOTH OF YOU SHUT UP. YOU'RE NOT HELPING ANYTHING.
IT'S PEOPLE LIKE *YOU* THAT GET US KILLED.
NICE LOGIC, TROGLODYTE!


BEAT THE TOFU OUT OF HIM!
WHOA. WHO SAID THAT?
DAAAMN.
PLEASE! DON'T STOP YOUR LITTLE MELODRAMA NOW, IT WAS GETTING GOOD!
klapp klapp
HA HA HA!!
UMOV
LAUGHING AT A TERROR ATTACK? HE'S ONE OF 'EM!
LOOK AT ALL THE BLOOD...
NOT IN THE MOOD TO RIP EACH OTHER APART IN PANIC ANY MORE, HMM?
I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO WATCH YOU SQUIRM IN THE STREETS... CHOKING ON REGURGITATED "FAST FOOD" SWILL!


TIME FOR SOME STREET JUSTICE.
GUN!!
LOOK OUT!
KRAKK
OOH!
HEE HEE!
KRAKK
HA HA HA HA!
RACE YOU TO THE GRAVE!
UMOVE
LAST ONE DEAD IS A ROTTEN EGG!


GET HIM!
KILL HIS TERRORIST ASS!
DON'T FRET, MY GOOD MAN. I'LL LET MYSELF IN.
HKK-HKKK!
♪
GOT 'IM NOW!
EX
STAIRS
STAIRS
PERHAPS A LITTLE CARDIO TO GET THE PULSE RACING.


WHAT'D THEY DO TO MY BABY OVER THERE?
NN... NOSFERATU...
LET'S SEE... "NOSFERATU"...
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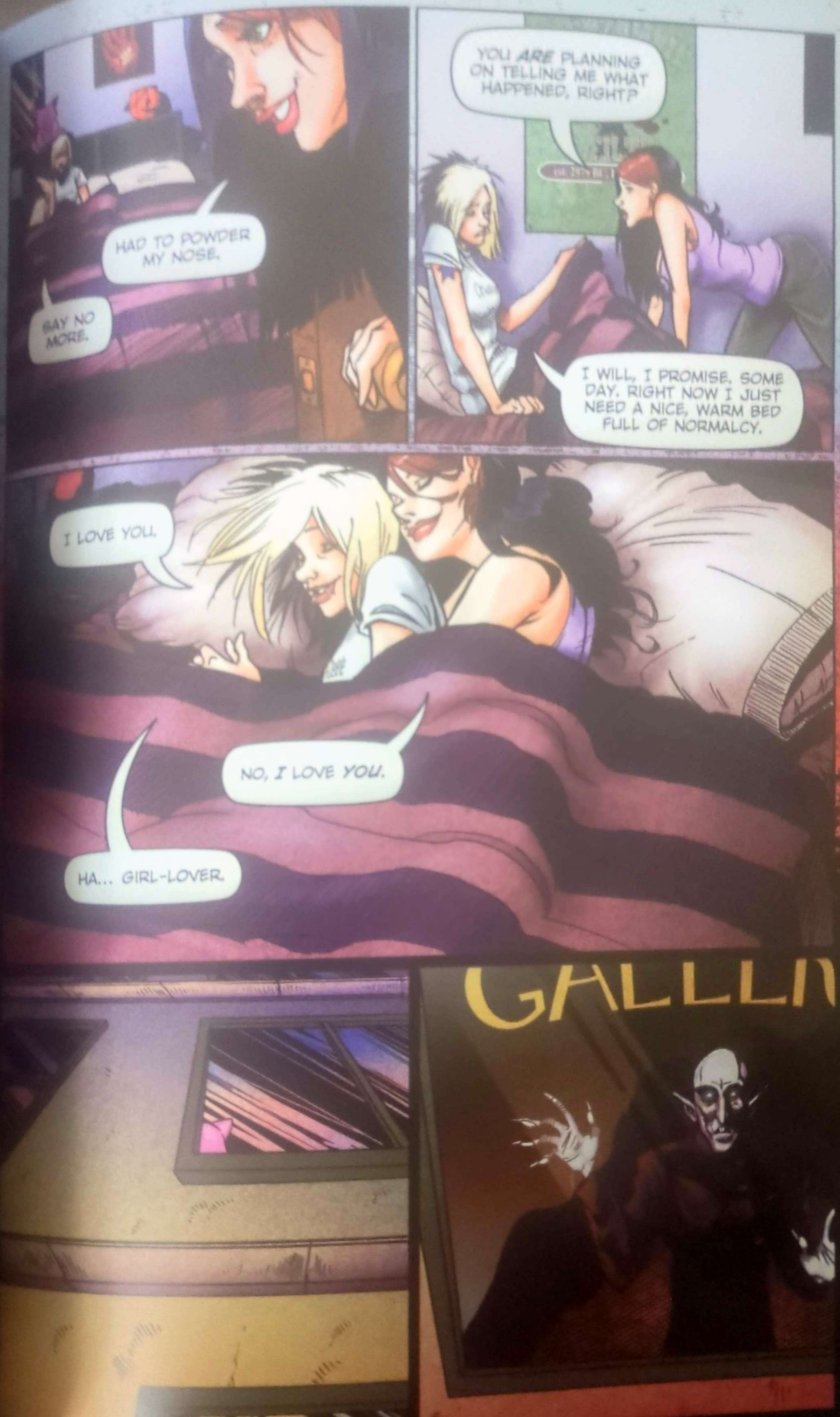
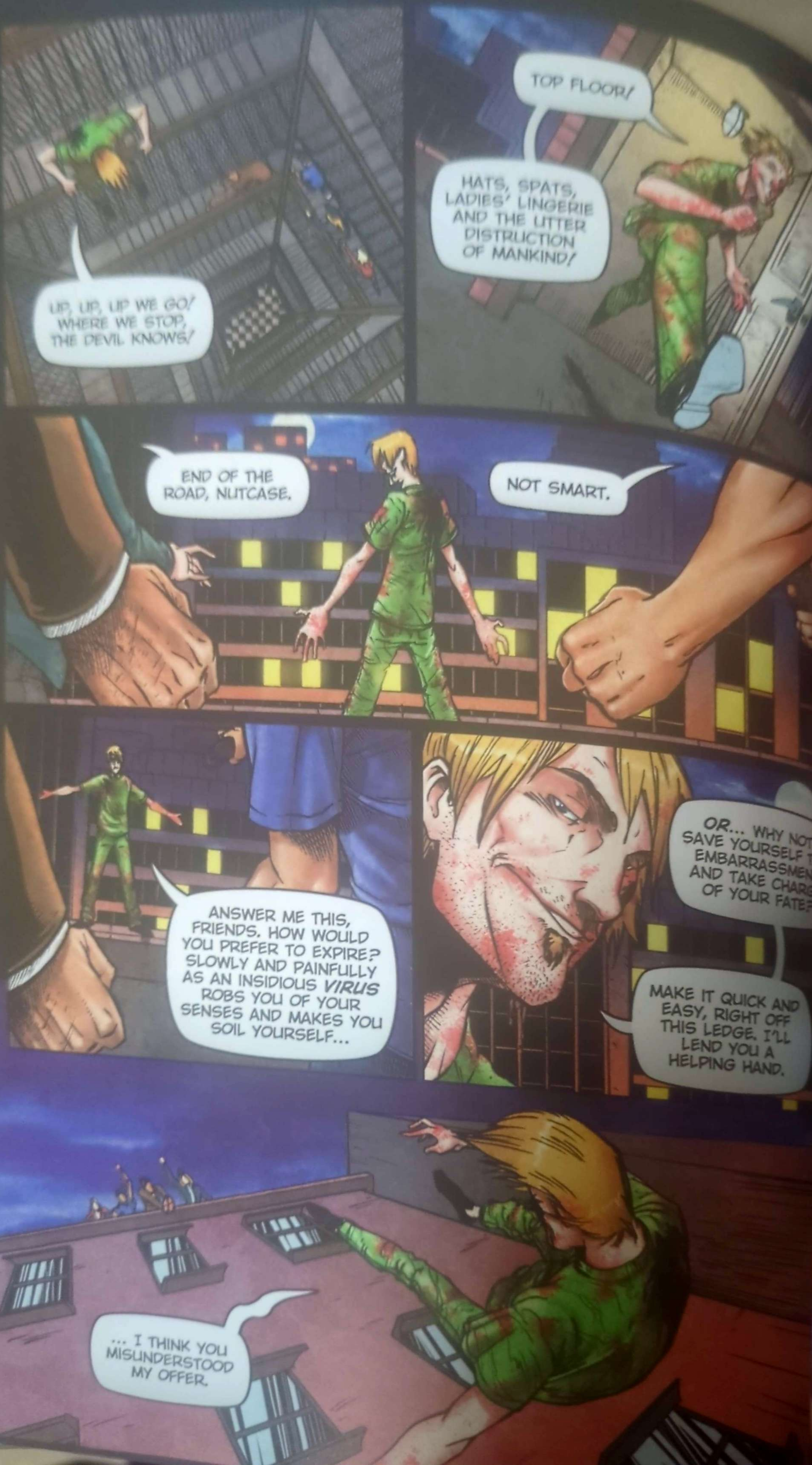
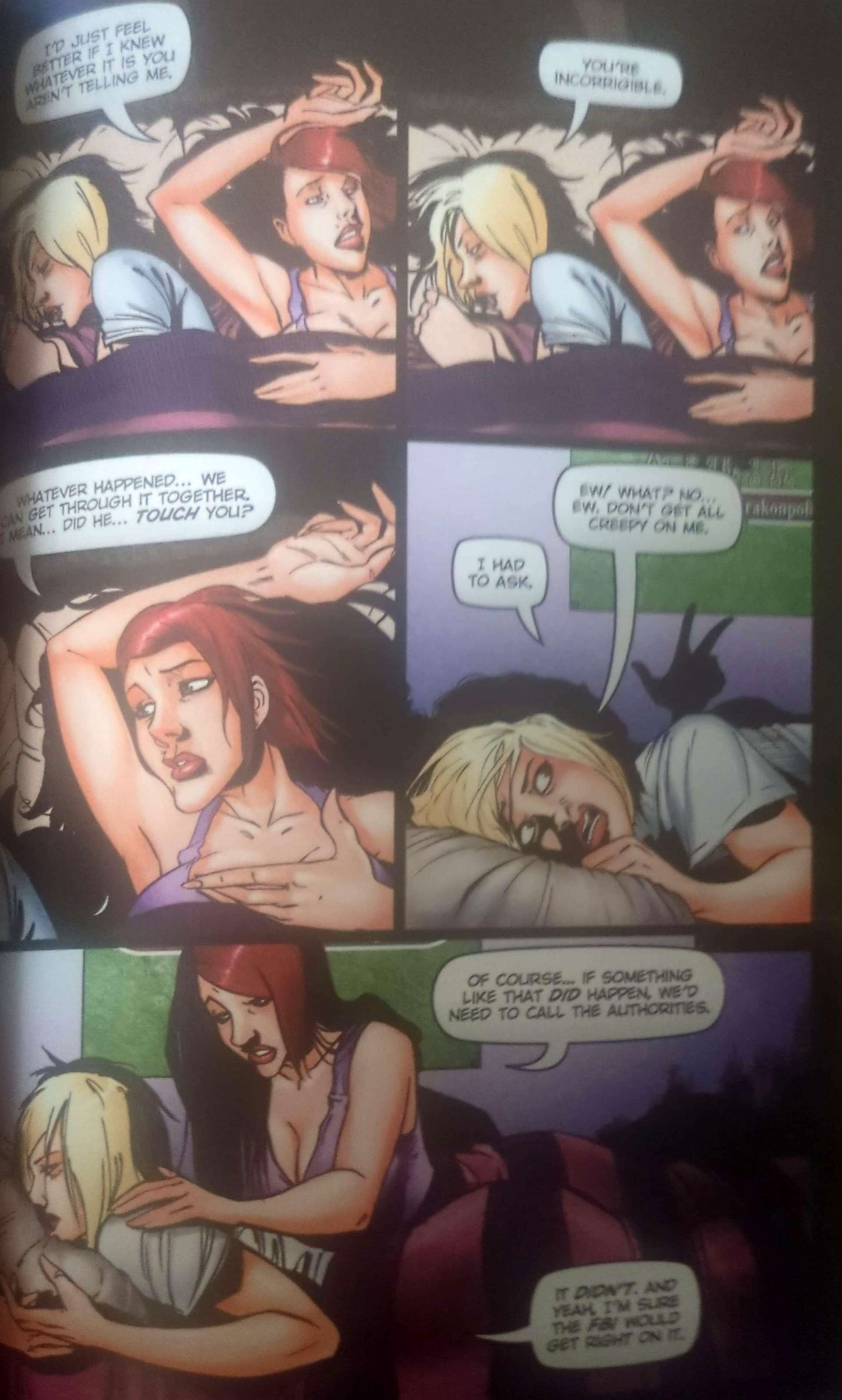
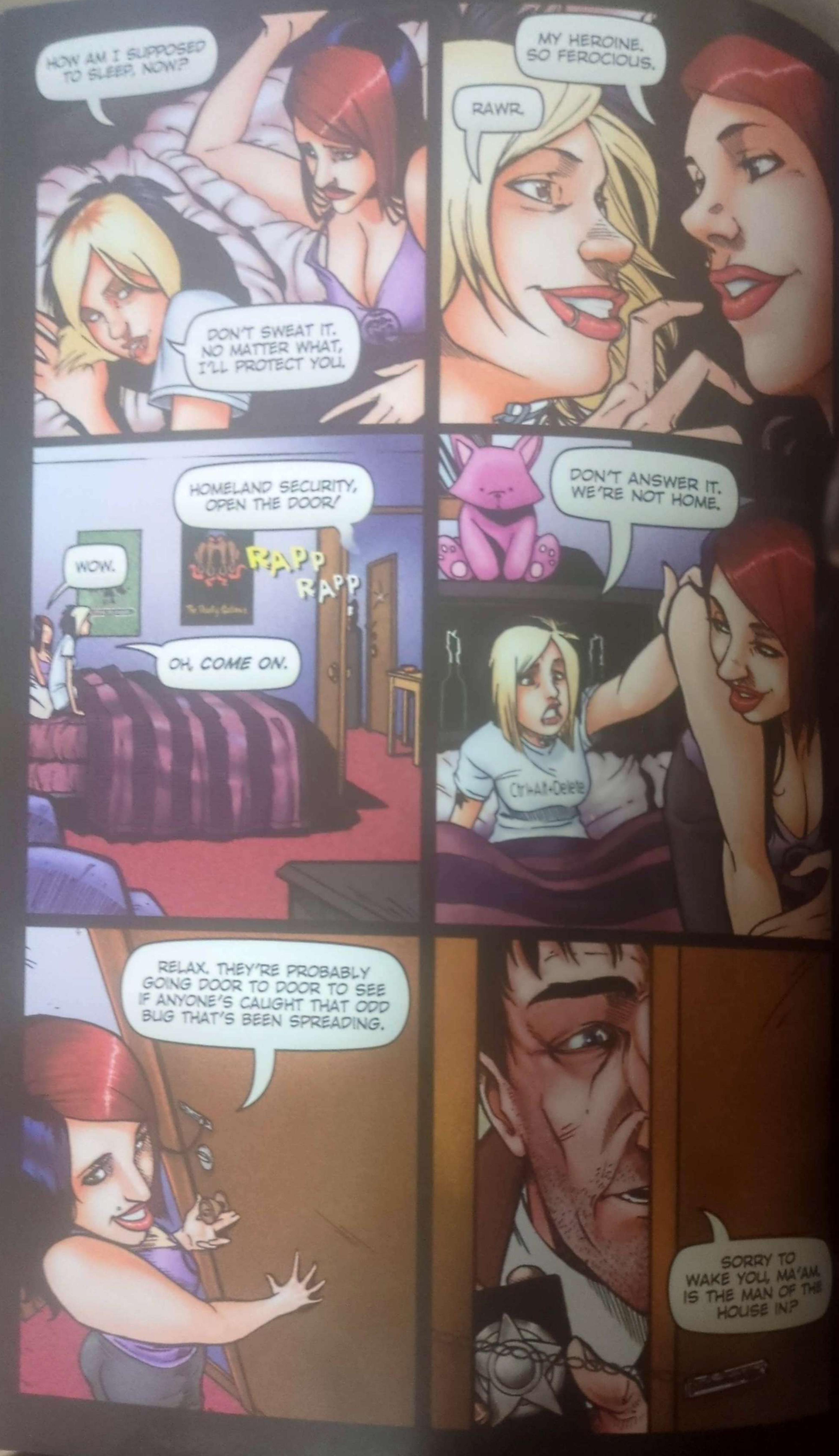
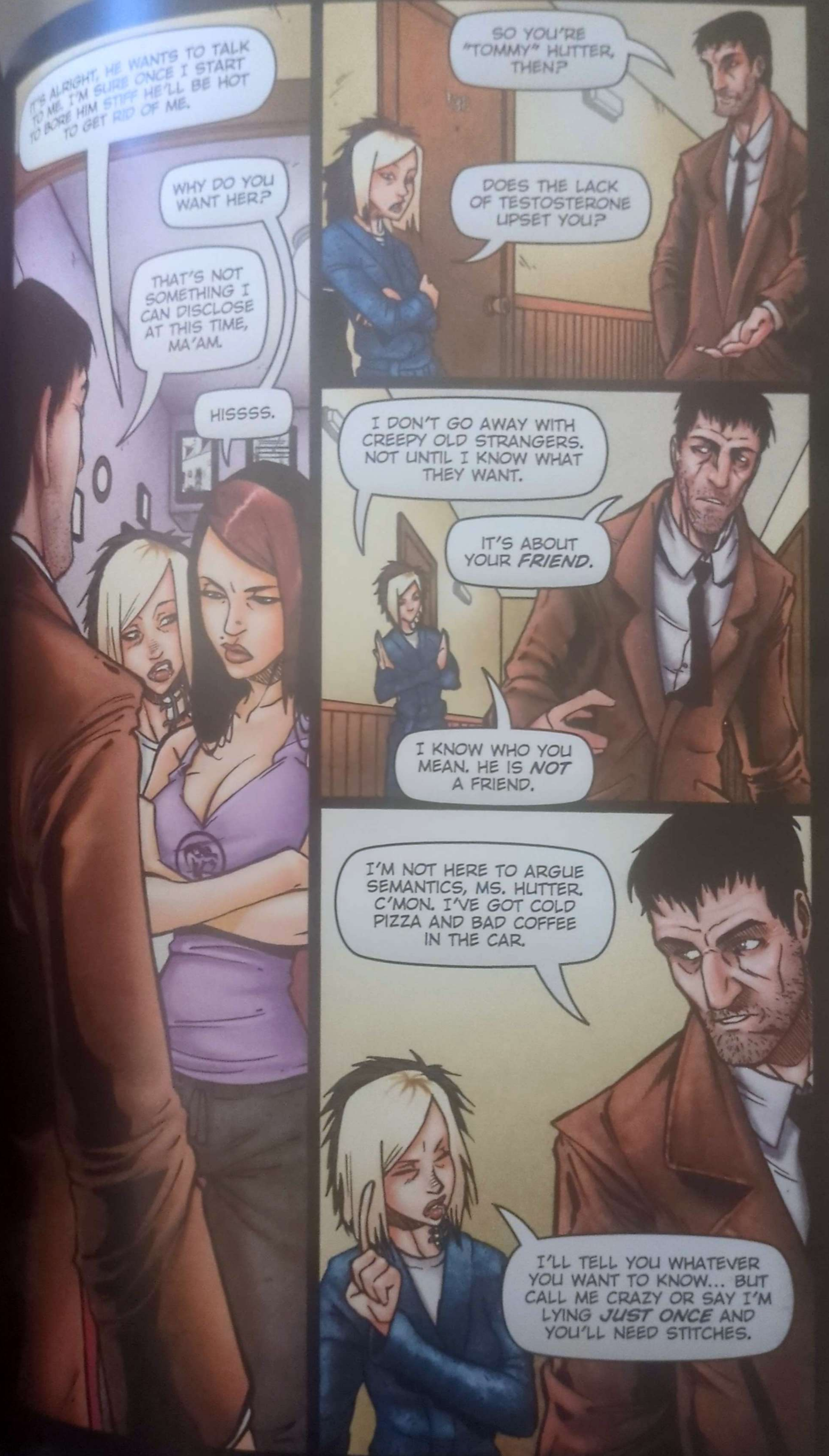
Welcome to the internet's
truth on
ease
"ONE CAN RECOGNIZE THE MARK OF THE NOSFERATU BY THE TRACE OF ITS FANGS ON THE VICTIM'S THROAT."
"ONLY ONE PURE OF HEART CAN BREAK ITS DREADFUL SPELL. SHE MUST OFFER HERSELF FREELY TO THE BEAST, AND MUST KEEP IT BY HER SIDE UNTIL DAWN'S FIRST LIGHT."
ELLE...? ELLY...
I'M COMING, SWEETIE. JUST A MOMENT...

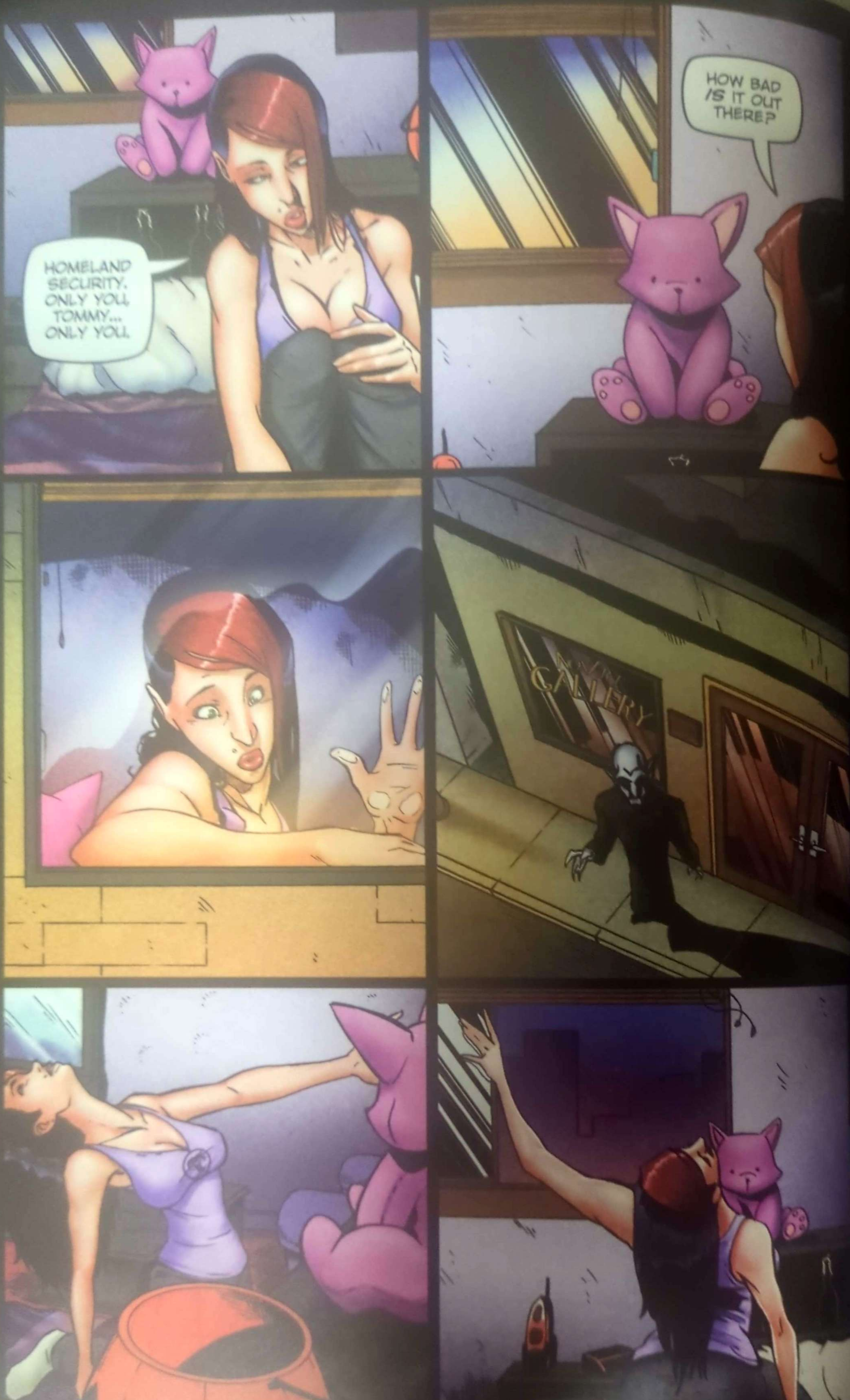

HAD TO POWDER MY NOSE.
SAY NO MORE.
YOU *ARE* PLANNING ON TELLING ME WHAT HAPPENED, RIGHT?
I WILL, I PROMISE. SOME DAY. RIGHT NOW I JUST NEED A NICE, WARM BED FULL OF NORMALCY.
I LOVE YOU.
NO, I LOVE *YOU*.
HA... GIRL-LOVER.
GALL

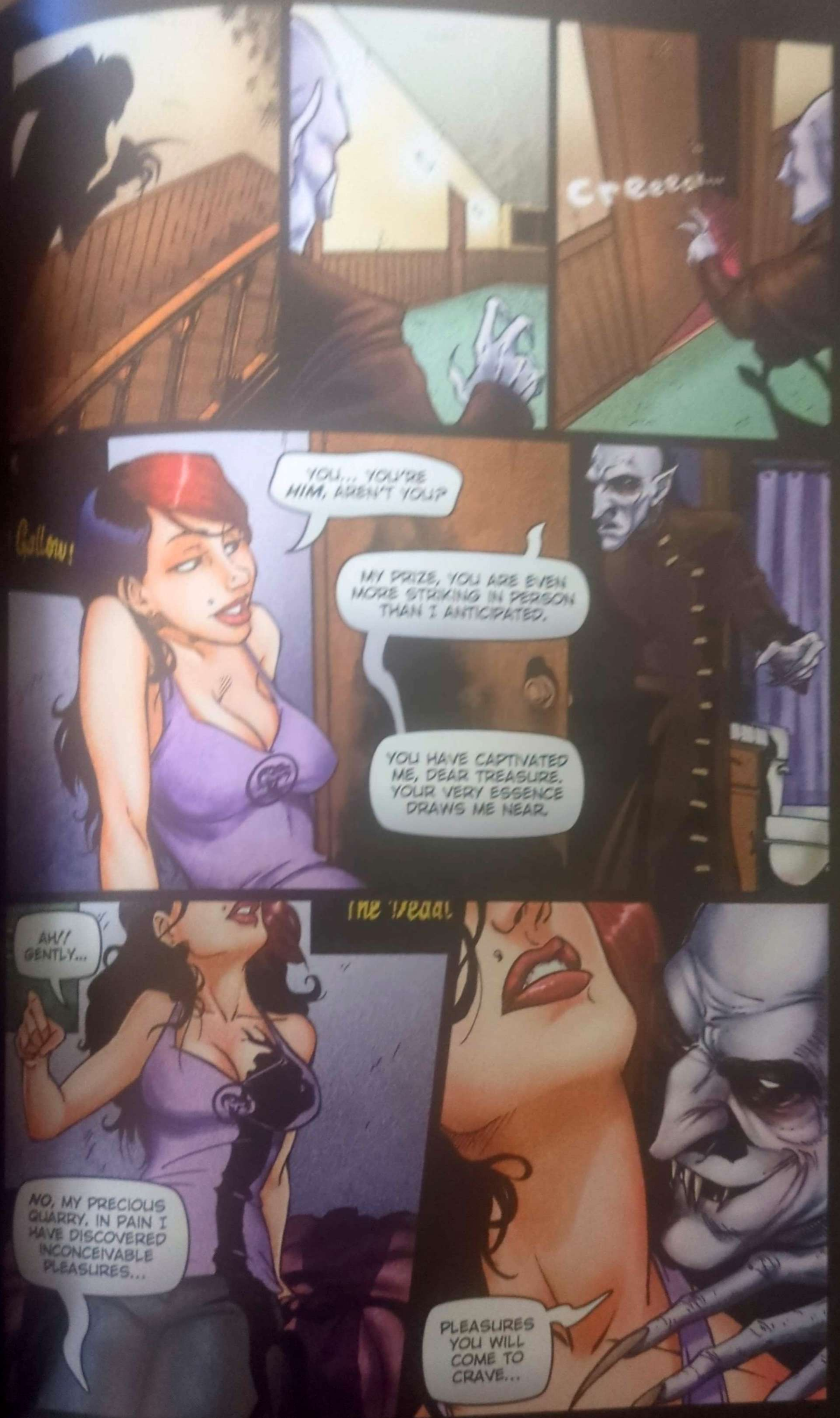

UP, UP, UP WE GO! WHERE WE STOP, THE DEVIL KNOWS!
TOP FLOOR!
HATS, SPATS, LADIES' LINGERIE AND THE UTTER DISTRUCTION OF MANKIND!
END OF THE ROAD, NUTCASE.
NOT SMART.
ANSWER ME THIS, FRIENDS. HOW WOULD YOU PREFER TO EXPIRE? SLOWLY AND PAINFULLY AS AN INSIDIOUS *VIRUS* ROBS YOU OF YOUR SENSES AND MAKES YOU SOIL YOURSELF...
OR... WHY NOT SAVE YOURSELF T EMBARRASSMEN AND TAKE CHARG OF YOUR FATE?
MAKE IT QUICK AND EASY, RIGHT OFF THIS LEDGE. I'LL LEND YOU A HELPING HAND.
... I THINK YOU MISUNDERSTOOD MY OFFER.

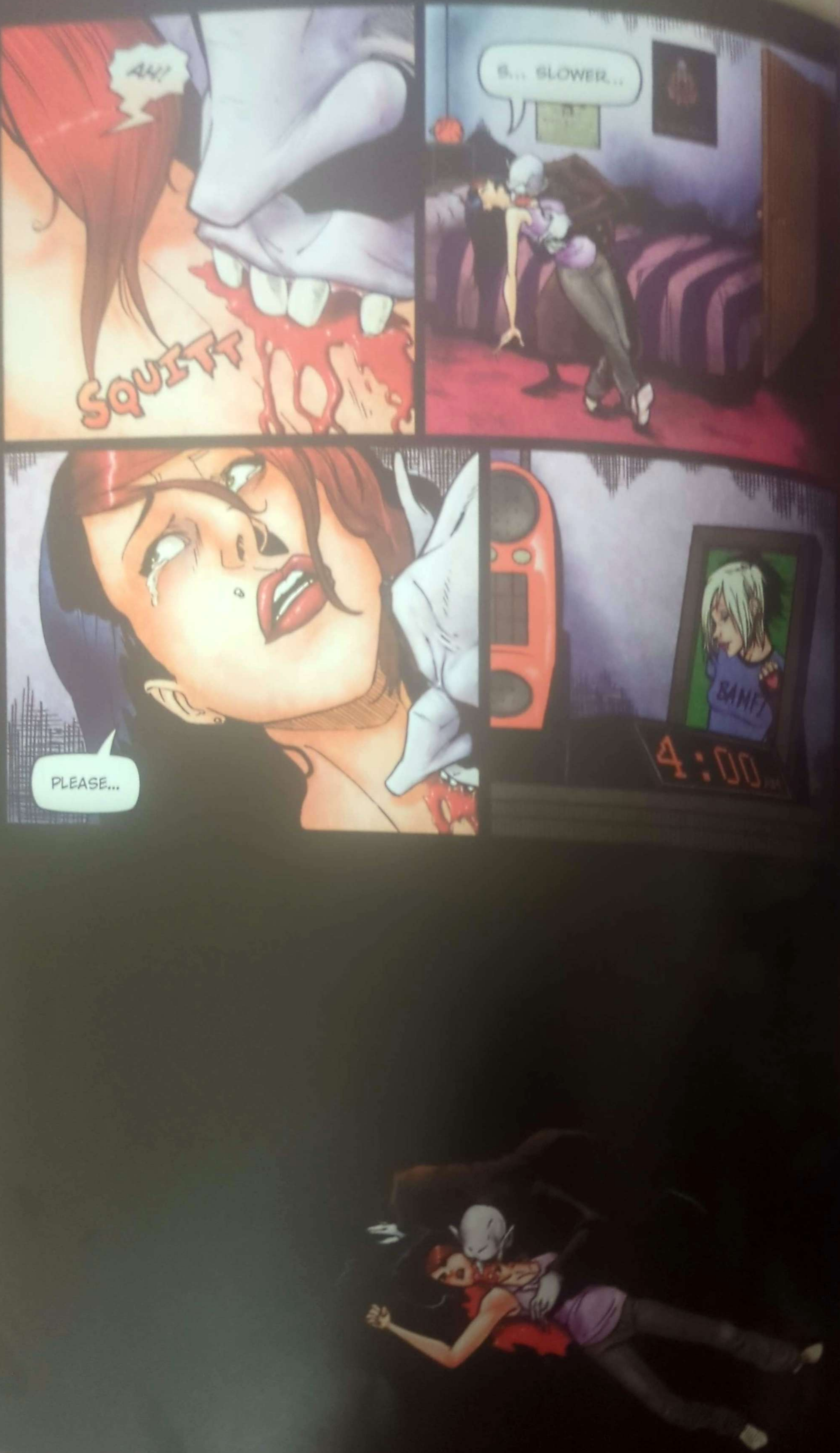

I'D JUST FEEL BETTER IF I KNEW WHATEVER IT IS YOU AREN'T TELLING ME.
YOU'RE INCORRIGIBLE.
WHATEVER HAPPENED... WE CAN GET THROUGH IT TOGETHER. MEAN... DID HE... *TOUCH* YOU?
EW! WHAT? NO... EW. DON'T GET ALL CREEPY ON ME.
I HAD TO ASK.
OF COURSE... IF SOMETHING LIKE THAT *DID* HAPPEN, WE'D NEED TO CALL THE AUTHORITIES.
IT *DIDN'T*. AND YEAH, I'M SURE THE *FBI* WOULD GET RIGHT ON IT.

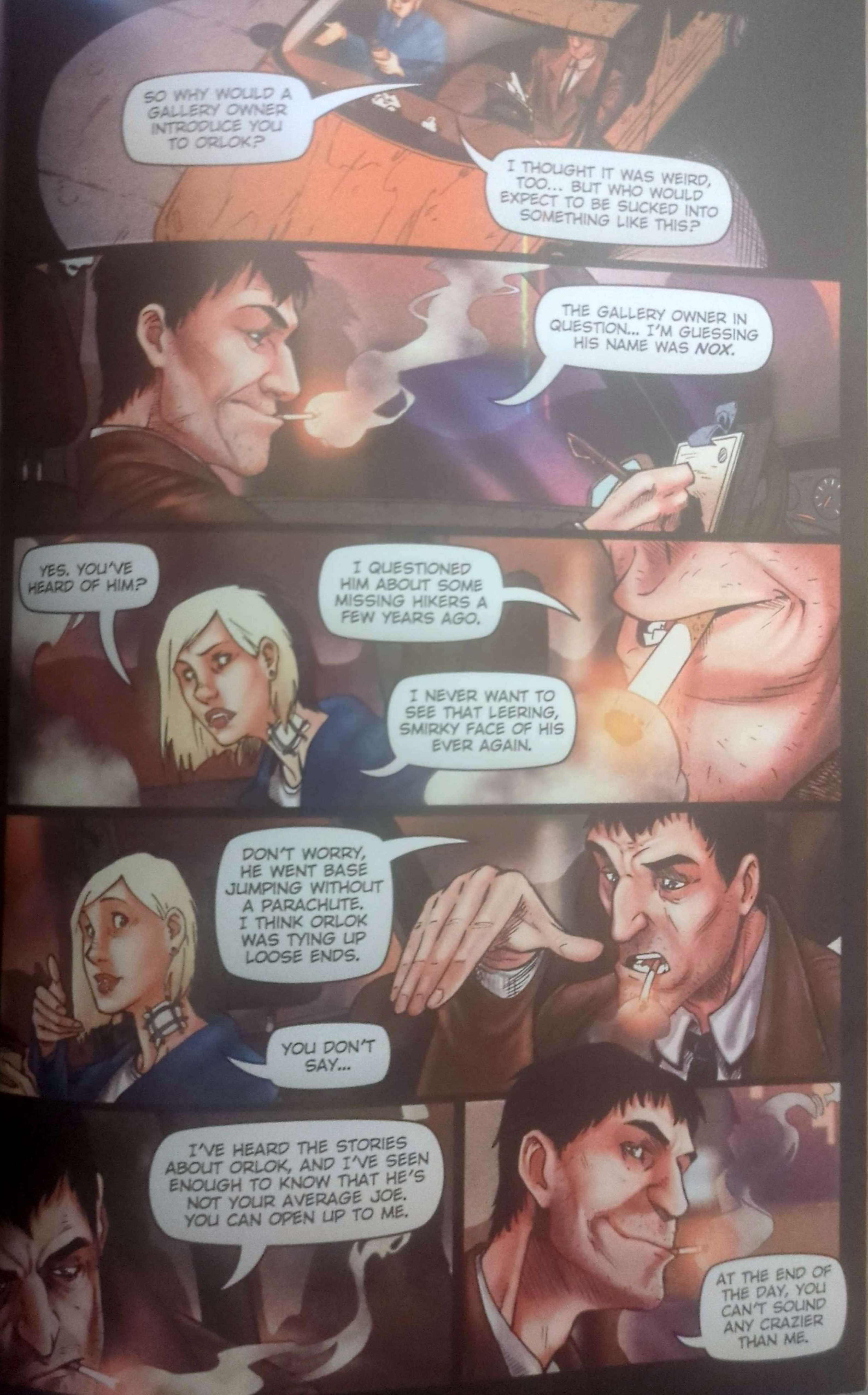

HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO SLEEP, NOW?
DON'T SWEAT IT. NO MATTER WHAT, I'LL PROTECT YOU.
MY HEROINE. SO FEROCIOUS.
RAWR.
HOMELAND SECURITY, OPEN THE DOOR!
WOW.
RAPP
RAPP
OH, COME ON.
DON'T ANSWER IT. WE'RE NOT HOME.
Ctrl+Alt+Delete
RELAX. THEY'RE PROBABLY GOING DOOR TO DOOR TO SEE IF ANYONE'S CAUGHT THAT ODD BUG THAT'S BEEN SPREADING.
SORRY TO WAKE YOU, MA'AM. IS THE MAN OF THE HOUSE IN?

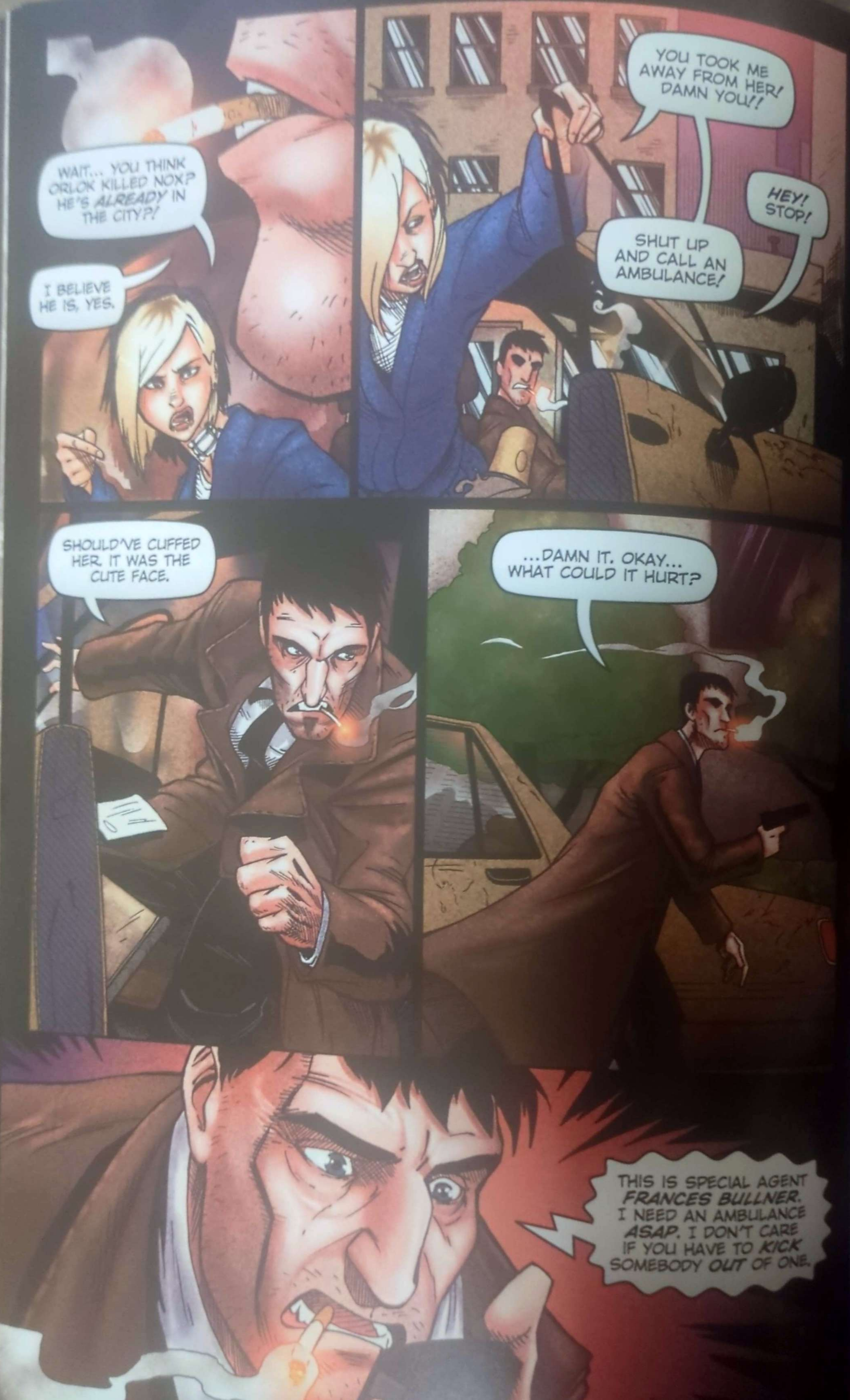

IT'S ALRIGHT, HE WANTS TO TALK TO ME. I'M SURE ONCE I START TO BORE HIM STIFF HE'LL BE HOT TO GET RID OF ME.
WHY DO YOU WANT HER?
THAT'S NOT SOMETHING I CAN DISCLOSE AT THIS TIME, MA'AM.
HISSSS.
SO YOU'RE "TOMMY" HUTTER, THEN?
DOES THE LACK OF TESTOSTERONE UPSET YOU?
I DON'T GO AWAY WITH CREEPY OLD STRANGERS. NOT UNTIL I KNOW WHAT THEY WANT.
IT'S ABOUT YOUR *FRIEND.*
I KNOW WHO YOU MEAN. HE IS *NOT* A FRIEND.
I'M NOT HERE TO ARGUE SEMANTICS, MS. HUTTER. C'MON. I'VE GOT COLD PIZZA AND BAD COFFEE IN THE CAR.
I'LL TELL YOU WHATEVER YOU WANT TO KNOW... BUT CALL ME CRAZY OR SAY I'M LYING *JUST ONCE* AND YOU'LL NEED STITCHES.

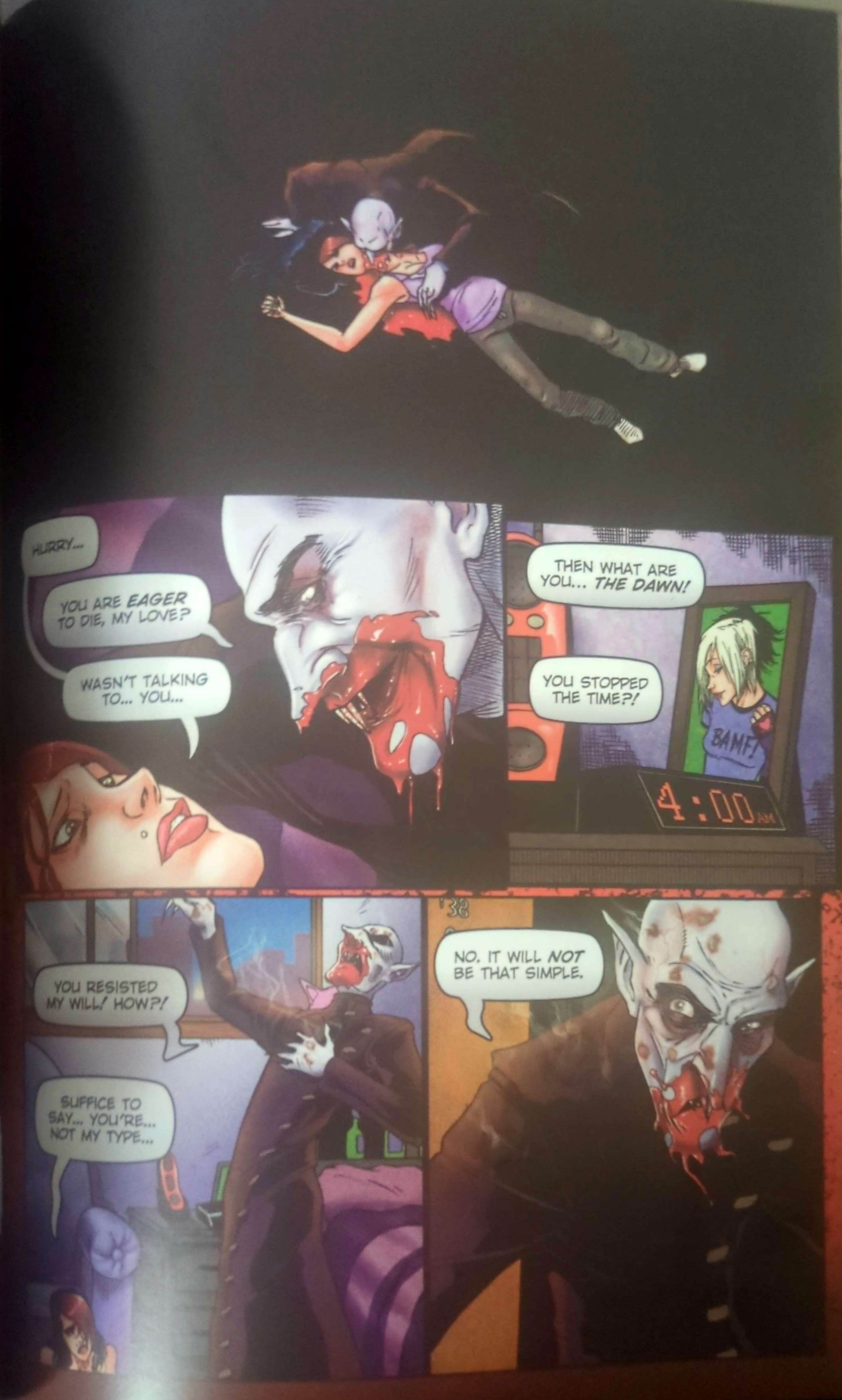

HOMELAND SECURITY. ONLY YOU, TOMMY... ONLY YOU.
HOW BAD *IS* IT OUT THERE?
GALLERY

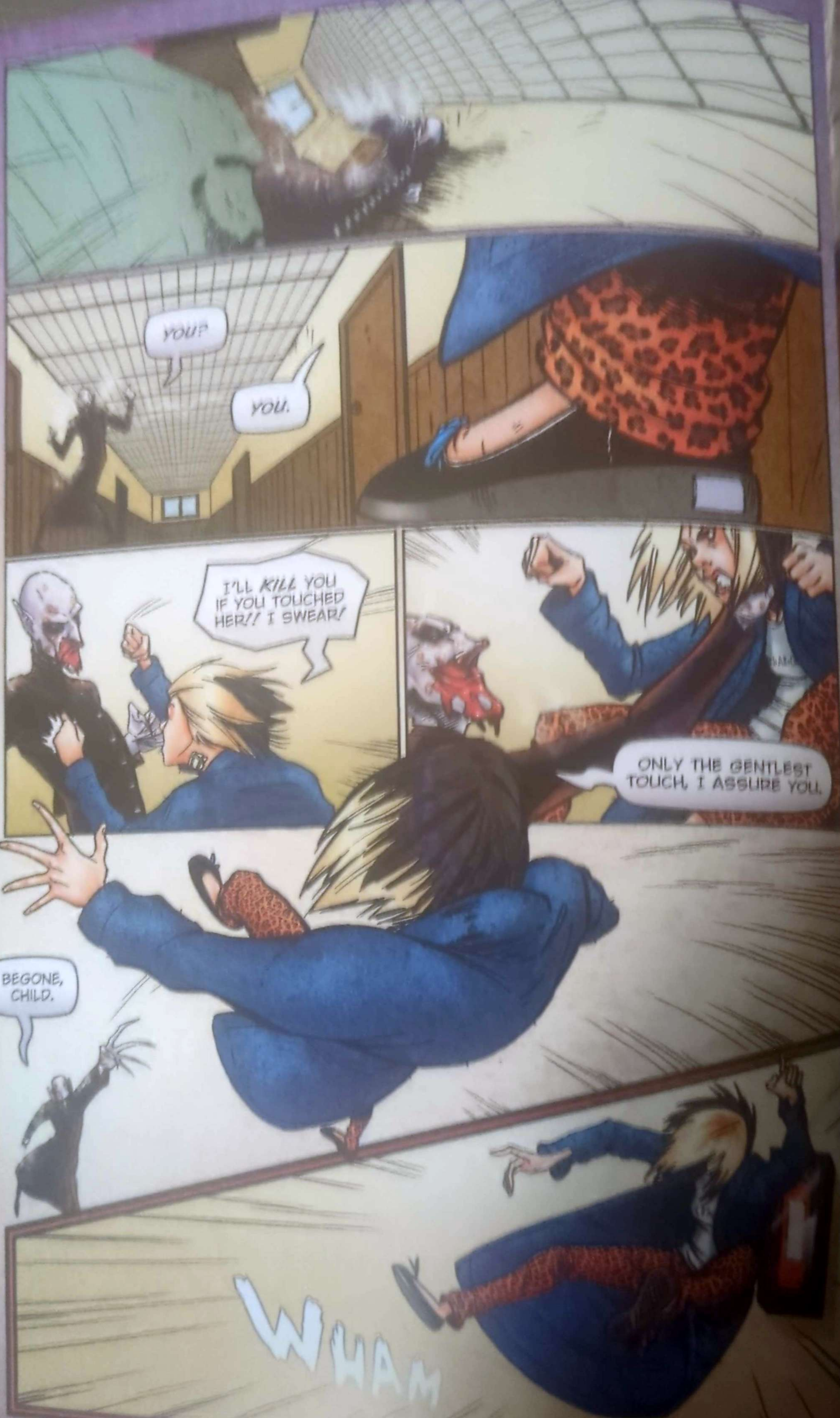

Creeee...
YOU... YOU'RE *HIM*, AREN'T YOU?
MY PRIZE, YOU ARE EVEN MORE STRIKING IN PERSON THAN I ANTICIPATED.
YOU HAVE CAPTIVATED ME, DEAR TREASURE. YOUR VERY ESSENCE DRAWS ME NEAR.
AH!! GENTLY...
NO, MY PRECIOUS QUARRY. IN PAIN I HAVE DISCOVERED INCONCEIVABLE PLEASURES...
PLEASURES YOU WILL COME TO CRAVE...

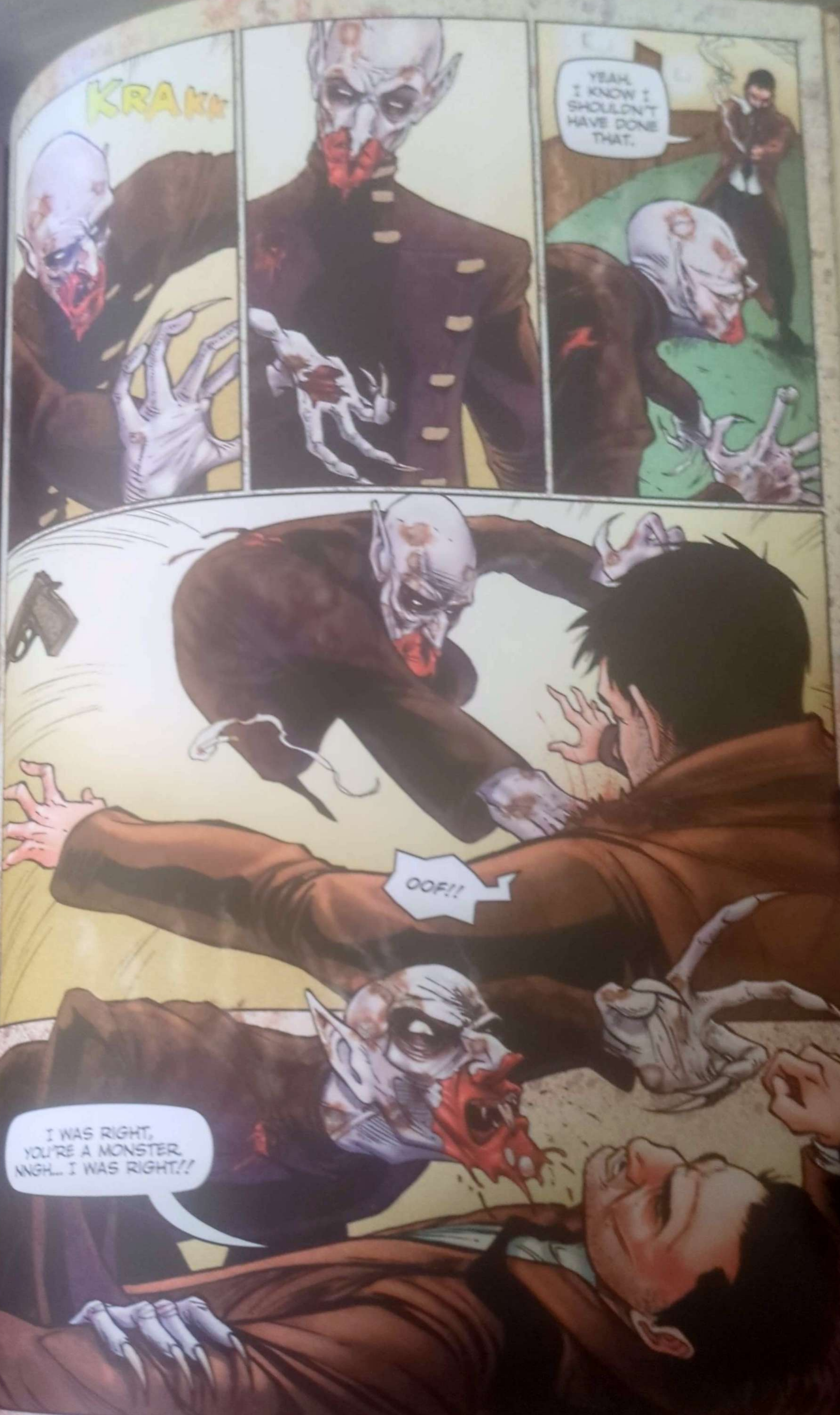

AH!
SQUITT
S... SLOWER...
PLEASE...
BANFF
4:00 PM

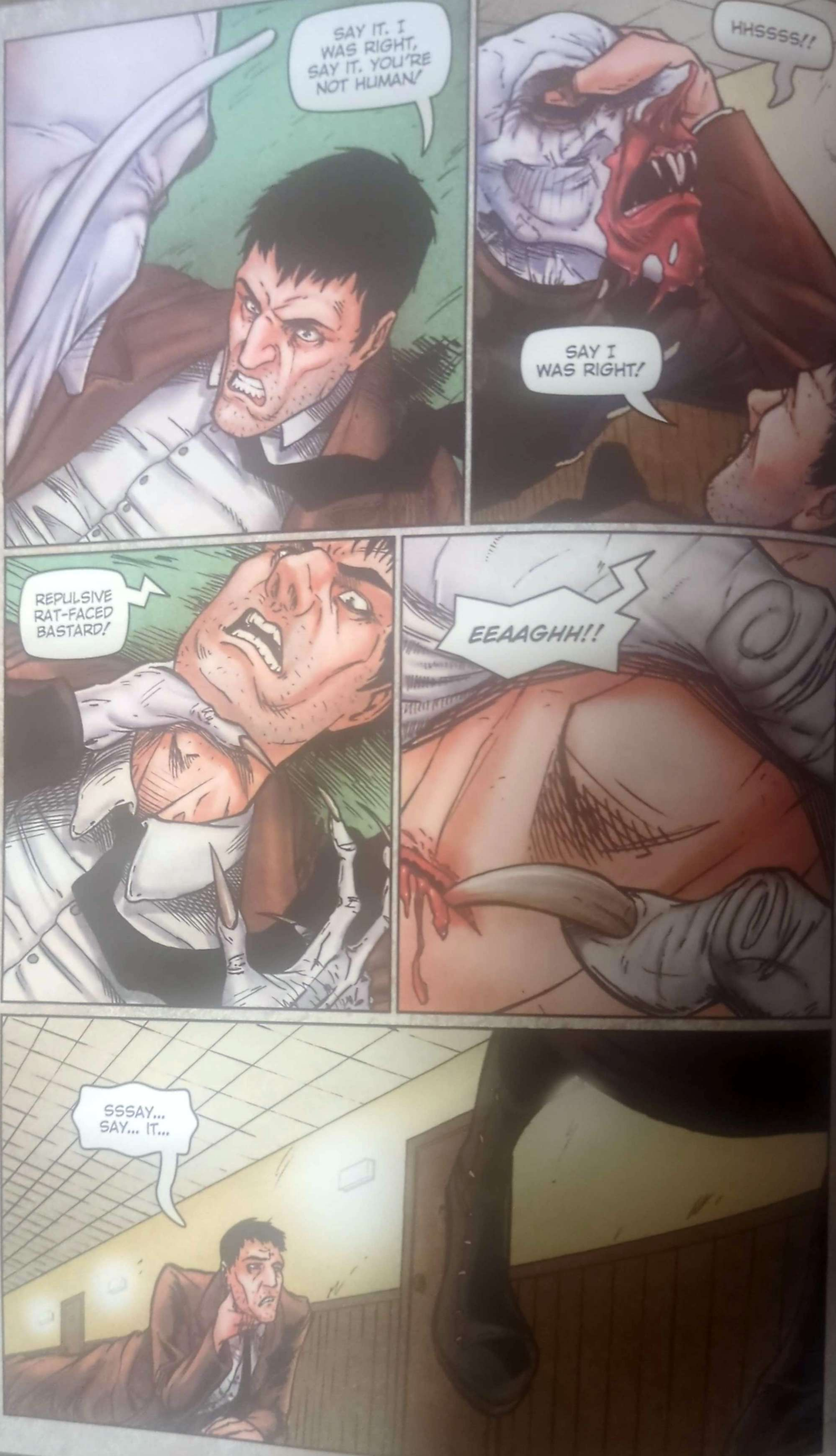

SO WHY WOULD A GALLERY OWNER INTRODUCE YOU TO ORLOK?
I THOUGHT IT WAS WEIRD, TOO... BUT WHO WOULD EXPECT TO BE SUCKED INTO SOMETHING LIKE THIS?
THE GALLERY OWNER IN QUESTION... I'M GUESSING HIS NAME WAS *NOX*.
YES. YOU'VE HEARD OF HIM?
I QUESTIONED HIM ABOUT SOME MISSING HIKERS A FEW YEARS AGO.
I NEVER WANT TO SEE THAT LEERING, SMIRKY FACE OF HIS EVER AGAIN.
DON'T WORRY, HE WENT BASE JUMPING WITHOUT A PARACHUTE. I THINK ORLOK WAS TYING UP LOOSE ENDS.
YOU DON'T SAY...
I'VE HEARD THE STORIES ABOUT ORLOK, AND I'VE SEEN ENOUGH TO KNOW THAT HE'S NOT YOUR AVERAGE JOE. YOU CAN OPEN UP TO ME.
AT THE END OF THE DAY, YOU CAN'T SOUND ANY CRAZIER THAN ME.

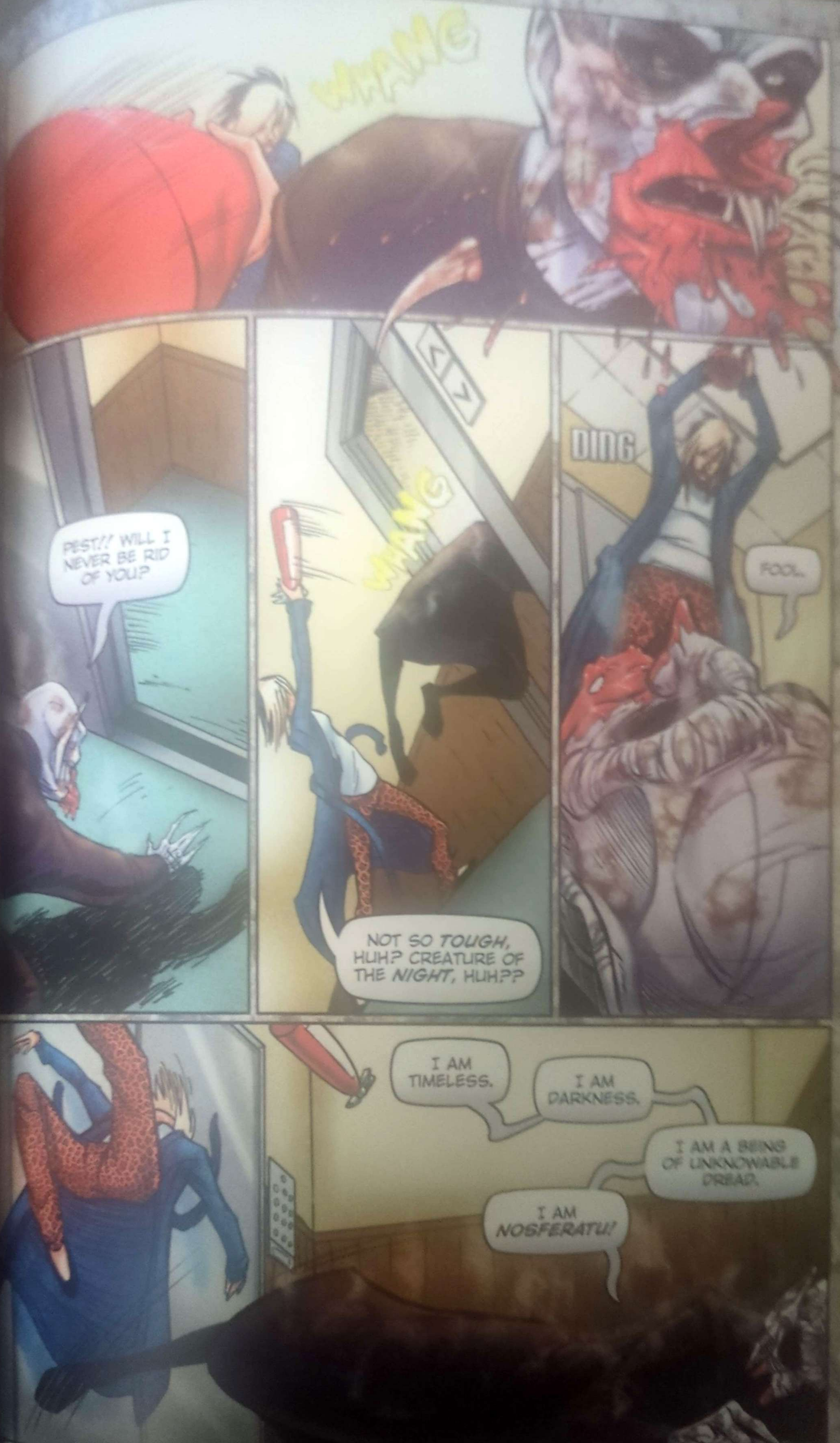

WAIT... YOU THINK ORLOK KILLED NOX? HE'S *ALREADY* IN THE CITY?!
I BELIEVE HE IS, YES.
YOU TOOK ME AWAY FROM HER! DAMN YOU!!
HEY! STOP!
SHUT UP AND CALL AN AMBULANCE!
SHOULD'VE CUFFED HER. IT WAS THE CUTE FACE.
...DAMN IT. OKAY... WHAT COULD IT HURT?
THIS IS SPECIAL AGENT *FRANCES BULLNER*. I NEED AN AMBULANCE *ASAP*. I DON'T CARE IF YOU HAVE TO *KICK* SOMEBODY *OUT* OF ONE.

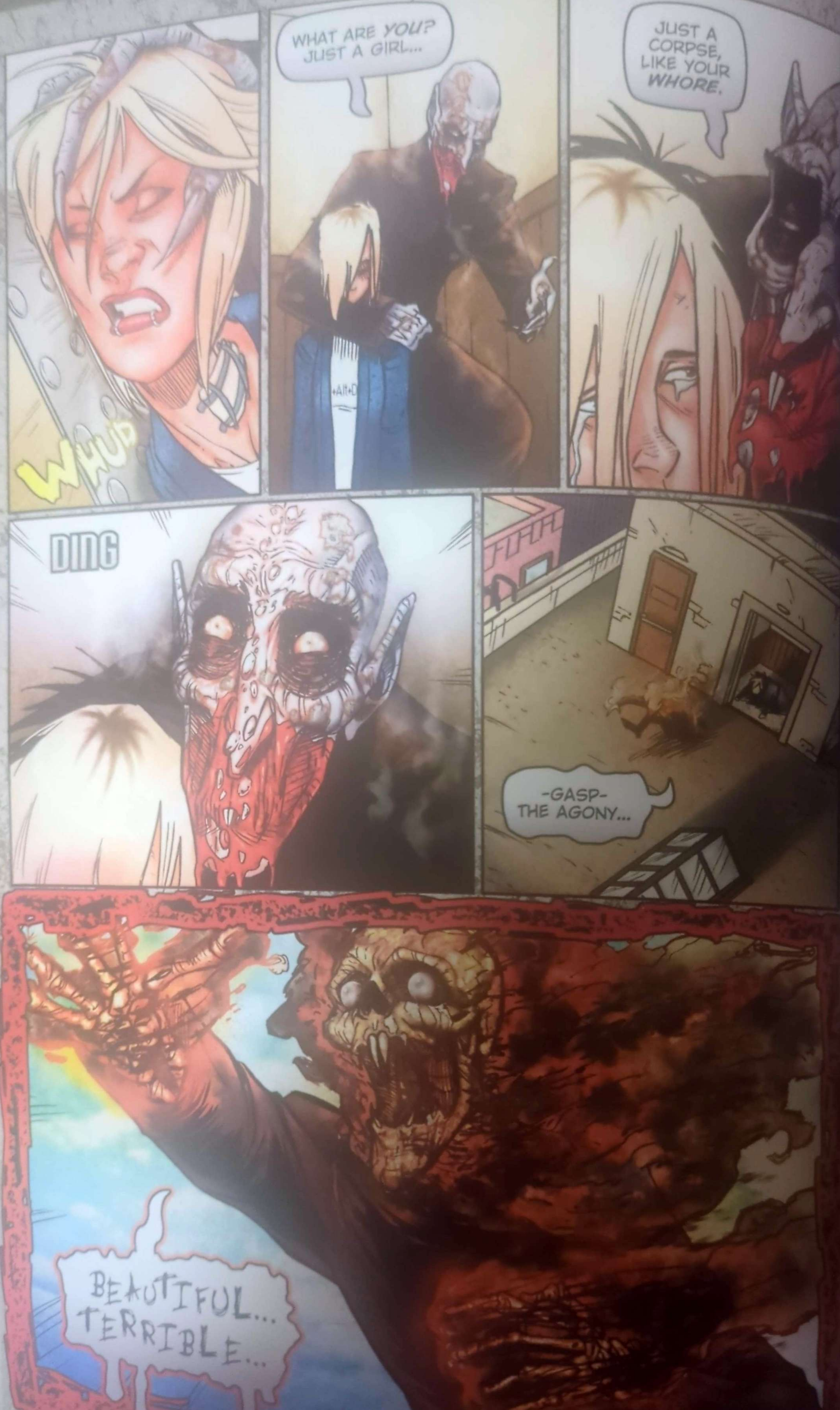

HURRY...
YOU ARE *EAGER* TO DIE, MY LOVE?
WASN'T TALKING TO... YOU...
THEN WHAT ARE YOU... *THE DAWN!*
YOU STOPPED THE TIME?!
BAMF!
4:00 AM
YOU RESISTED MY WILL! HOW?!
SUFFICE TO SAY... YOU'RE... NOT MY TYPE...
'38
NO. IT WILL *NOT* BE THAT SIMPLE.

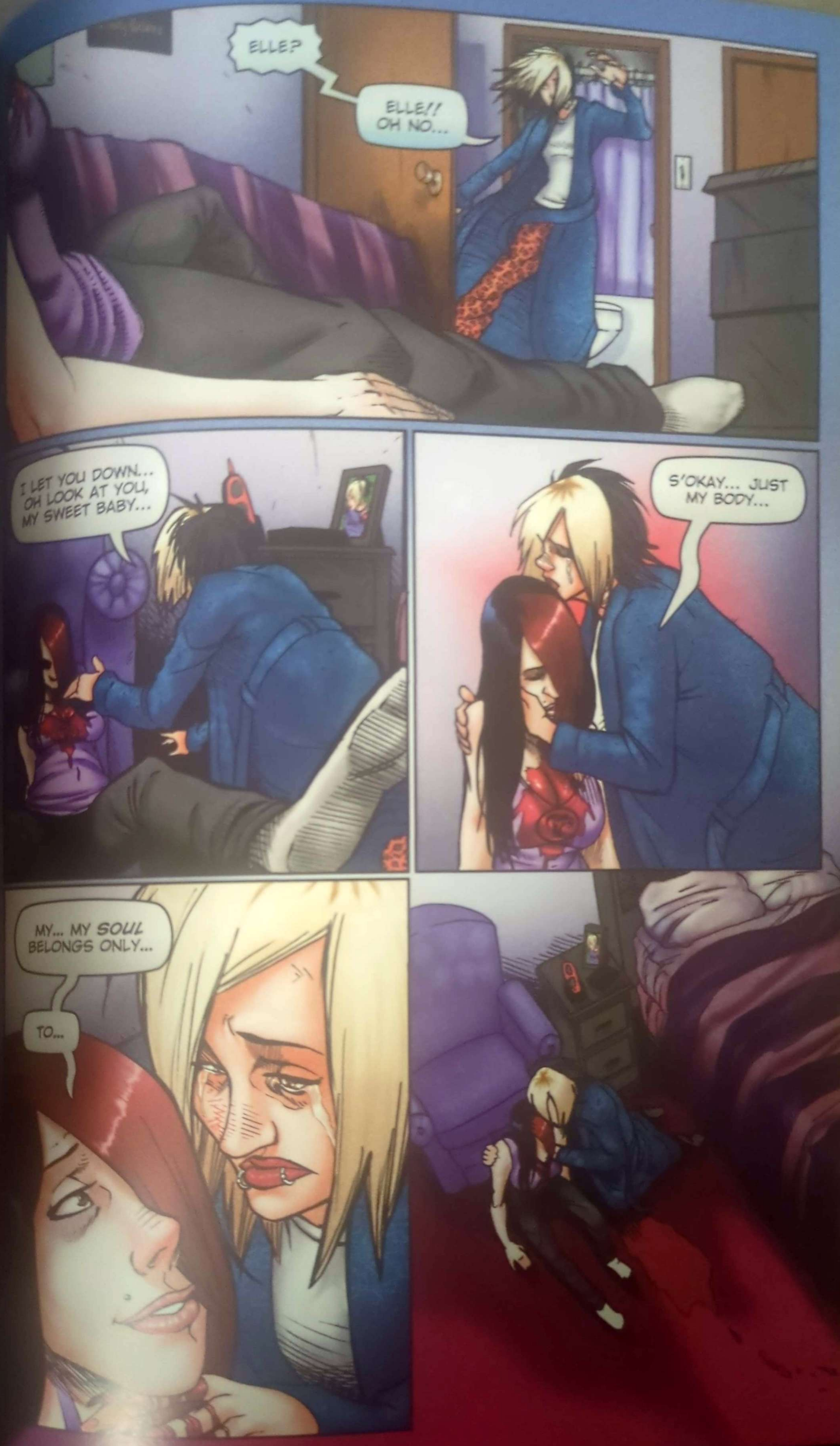

YOU?
YOU.
I'LL *KILL* YOU IF YOU TOUCHED HER!! I SWEAR!
ONLY THE GENTLEST TOUCH, I ASSURE YOU.
BEGONE, CHILD.
WHAM

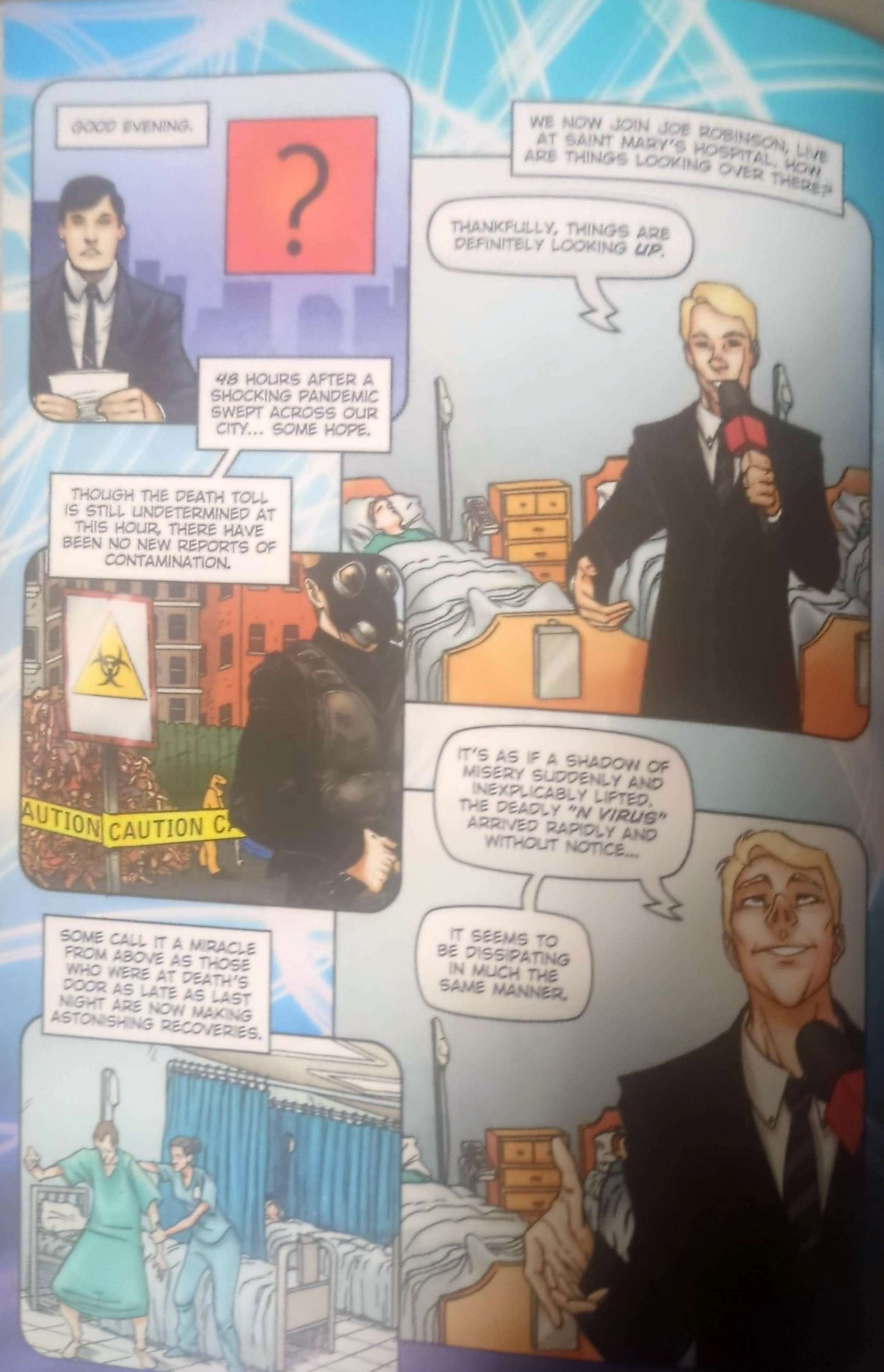

KRAKK
YEAH, I KNOW I SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT.
OOF!!
I WAS RIGHT. YOU'RE A MONSTER. NNGH... I WAS RIGHT!!

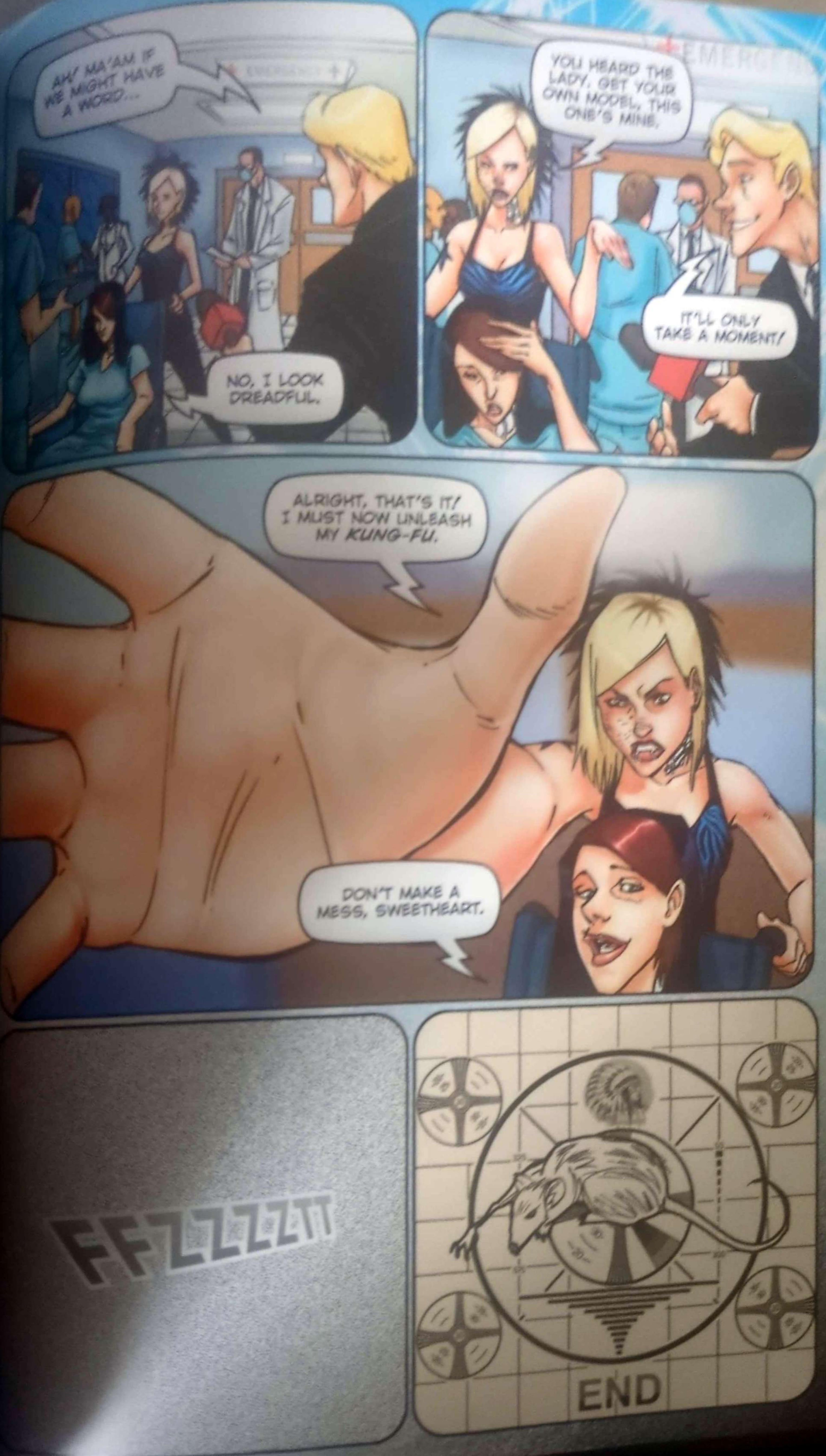

SAY IT. I WAS RIGHT, SAY IT. YOU'RE NOT HUMAN!
HHSSSS!!
SAY I WAS RIGHT!
REPULSIVE RAT-FACED BASTARD!
EEAAGHH!!
SSSAY... SAY... IT...


WHANG
PEST!! WILL I NEVER BE RID OF YOU?
WHANG
NOT SO *TOUGH*, HUH? CREATURE OF THE *NIGHT*, HUH??
DING
FOOL.
I AM TIMELESS.
I AM DARKNESS.
I AM A BEING OF UNKNOWABLE DREAD.
I AM *NOSFERATU!*


WHUD
WHAT ARE *YOU?* JUST A GIRL...
JUST A CORPSE, LIKE YOUR *WHORE.*
DING
-GASP- THE AGONY...
BEAUTIFUL... TERRIBLE...


ELLE?
ELLE!! OH NO...
I LET YOU DOWN... OH LOOK AT YOU, MY SWEET BABY...
S'OKAY... JUST MY BODY...
MY... MY *SOUL* BELONGS ONLY...
TO...


GOOD EVENING.
?
48 HOURS AFTER A SHOCKING PANDEMIC SWEPT ACROSS OUR CITY... SOME HOPE.
THOUGH THE DEATH TOLL IS STILL UNDETERMINED AT THIS HOUR, THERE HAVE BEEN NO NEW REPORTS OF CONTAMINATION.
AUTION CAUTION CA
SOME CALL IT A MIRACLE FROM ABOVE AS THOSE WHO WERE AT DEATH'S DOOR AS LATE AS LAST NIGHT ARE NOW MAKING ASTONISHING RECOVERIES.
WE NOW JOIN JOE ROBINSON, LIVE AT SAINT MARY'S HOSPITAL. HOW ARE THINGS LOOKING OVER THERE?
THANKFULLY, THINGS ARE DEFINITELY LOOKING *UP*.
IT'S AS IF A SHADOW OF MISERY SUDDENLY AND INEXPLICABLY LIFTED. THE DEADLY *"N VIRUS"* ARRIVED RAPIDLY AND WITHOUT NOTICE...
IT SEEMS TO BE DISSIPATING IN MUCH THE SAME MANNER.


AH! MA'AM IF WE MIGHT HAVE A WORD...
EMERGENCY
NO, I LOOK DREADFUL.
YOU HEARD THE LADY. GET YOUR OWN MODEL, THIS ONE'S MINE.
EMERGENCY
IT'LL ONLY TAKE A MOMENT!
ALRIGHT, THAT'S IT! I MUST NOW UNLEASH MY *KUNG-FU*.
DON'T MAKE A MESS, SWEETHEART.
FFZZZZZTT
END

BONUS

WISBORG
JW10

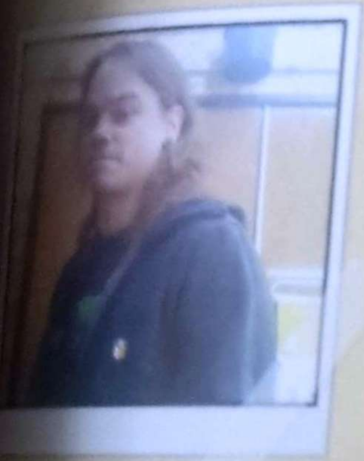
Creative Team

CHRISTOPHER HOWARD WOLF

...Bio: A long-time fan of myths and monsters, Chris is a prolific creator in the arena of comics, gaming, and more. Usually found engineering entire online worlds or telling a story on the printed page, he refuses to stop making up weird things. Far from content to simply enjoy what the world of entertainment has to offer, he seems hell-bent on contributing as much as possible to it before he inevitably croaks.

...Website: DoomPuppet.com

JUSTIN WAYNE



...Bio: Justin Wayne sounds pretentious when he says he is a "self trained artist" but it probably shows that he's just winging it anyway. He enjoys drawing cute alt girls and will rarely deny the offer to go out for coffee. He'll almost definitely order a vanilla latte. When he's not drawing girlies or drinking coffee or both at the same time, he likes watching movies in which the vampires do not consider themselves vegetarians.

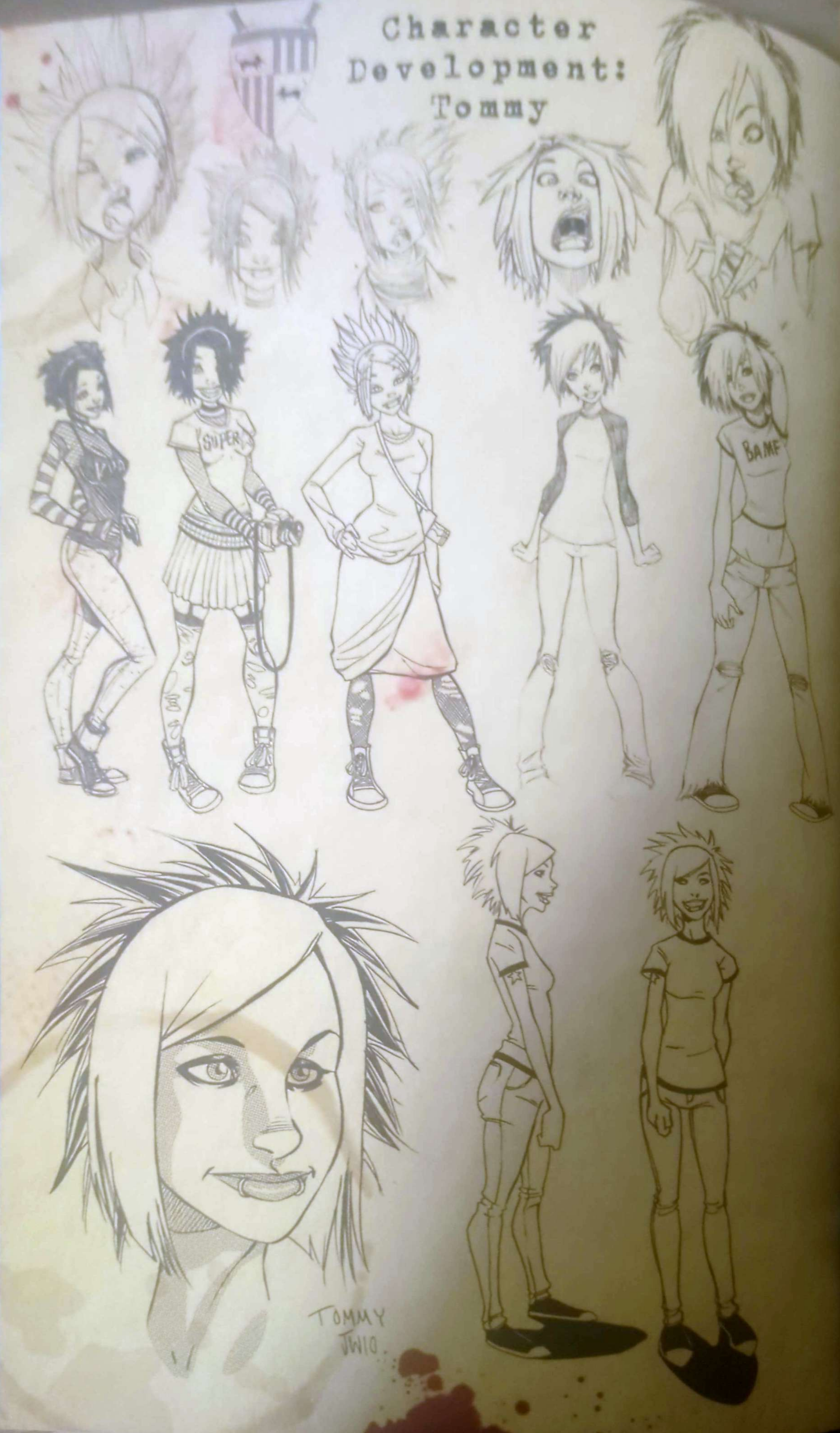
...**Website**: JustinWayneArt.com

SAL N. AKA THEDARKCLOAK

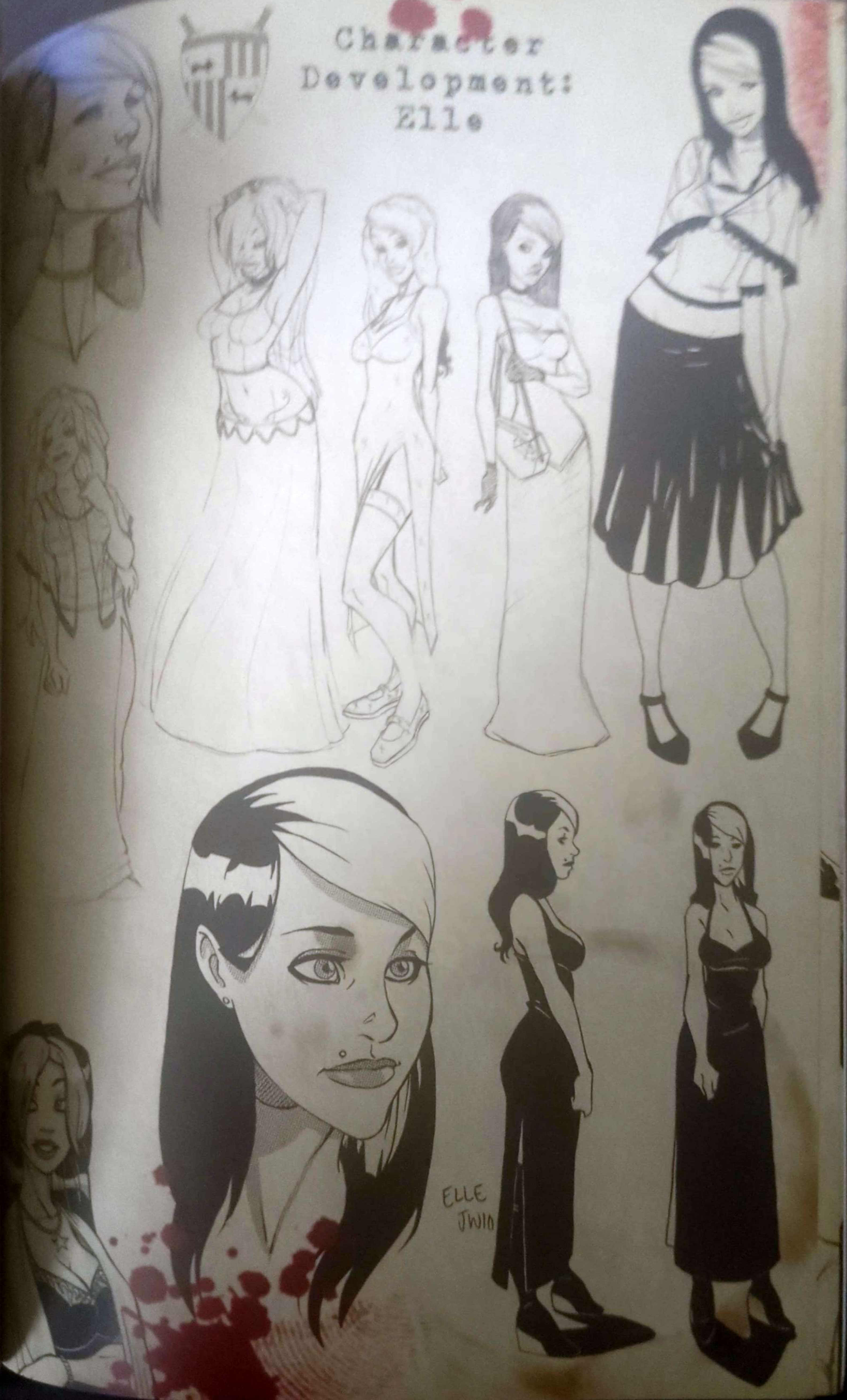
...Bio: Sal aka 'thedarkcloak' is an inspired and mainly self educated artist, illustrator, musician, animator & all around creative madman who originally comes from Chicago. His passion for stretching his skills and learning new techniques means he is constantly studying and experimenting - he was even voted by his class most likely to grow up to become a mad scientist (no, really!). Whilst his personal artistic tastes lead him toward dark horror art, he is comfortable and accomplished with any genre, bringing his individual and original touch to whatever he does.

...**Website**: TheDarkCloak.com

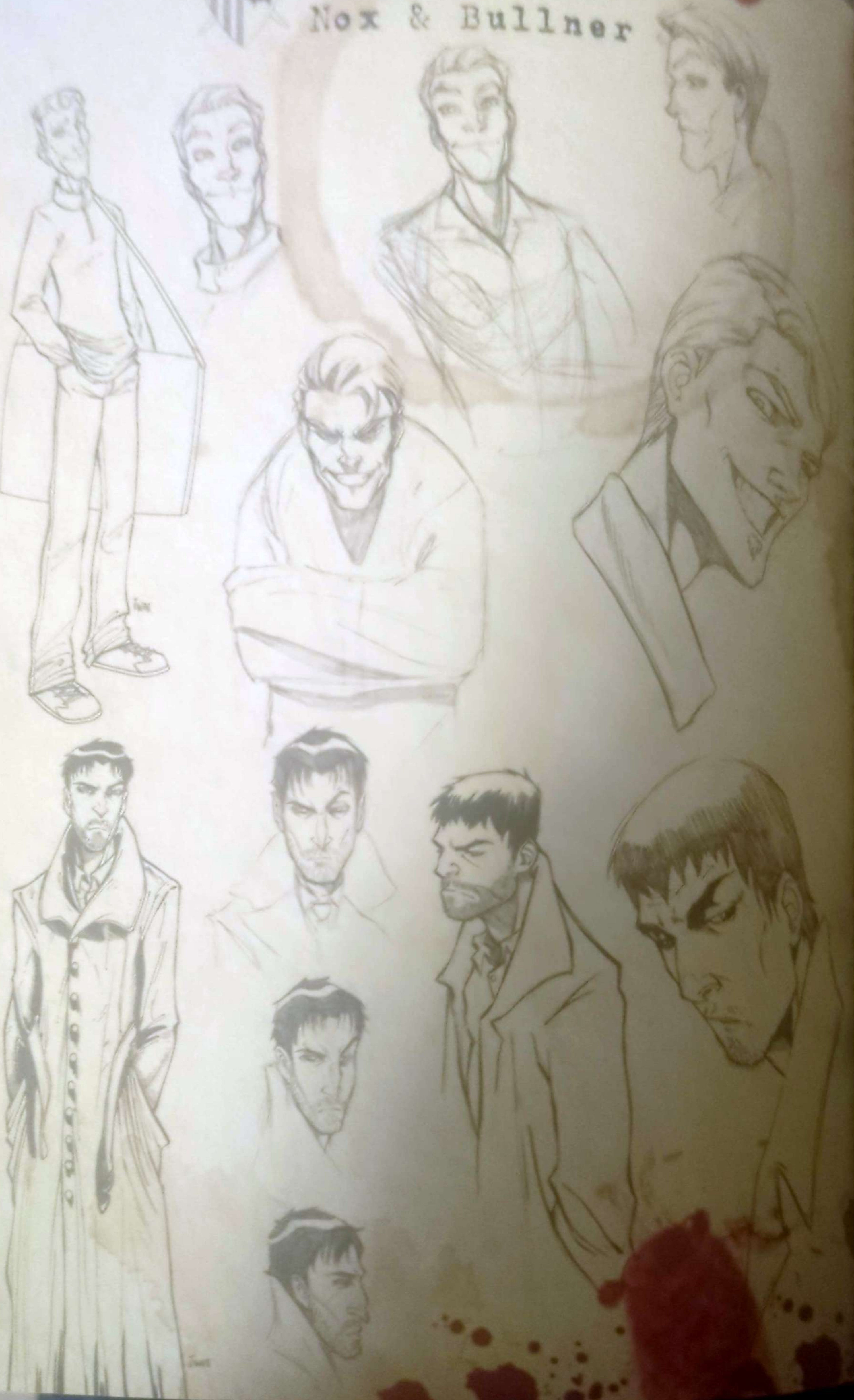
Character Development: Tommy


SUPER
BAMF
TOMMY
JW10

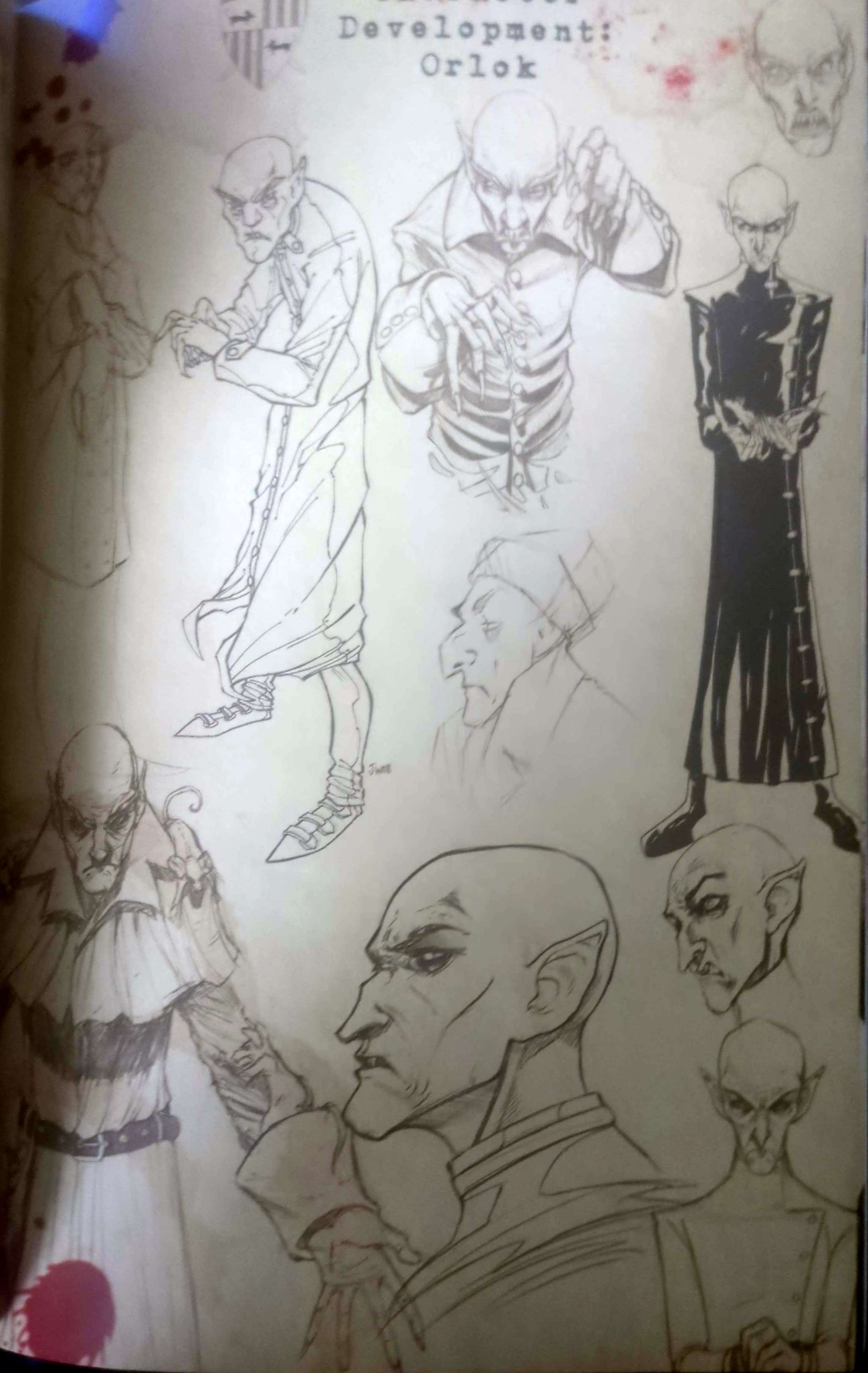
Character Development: Elle

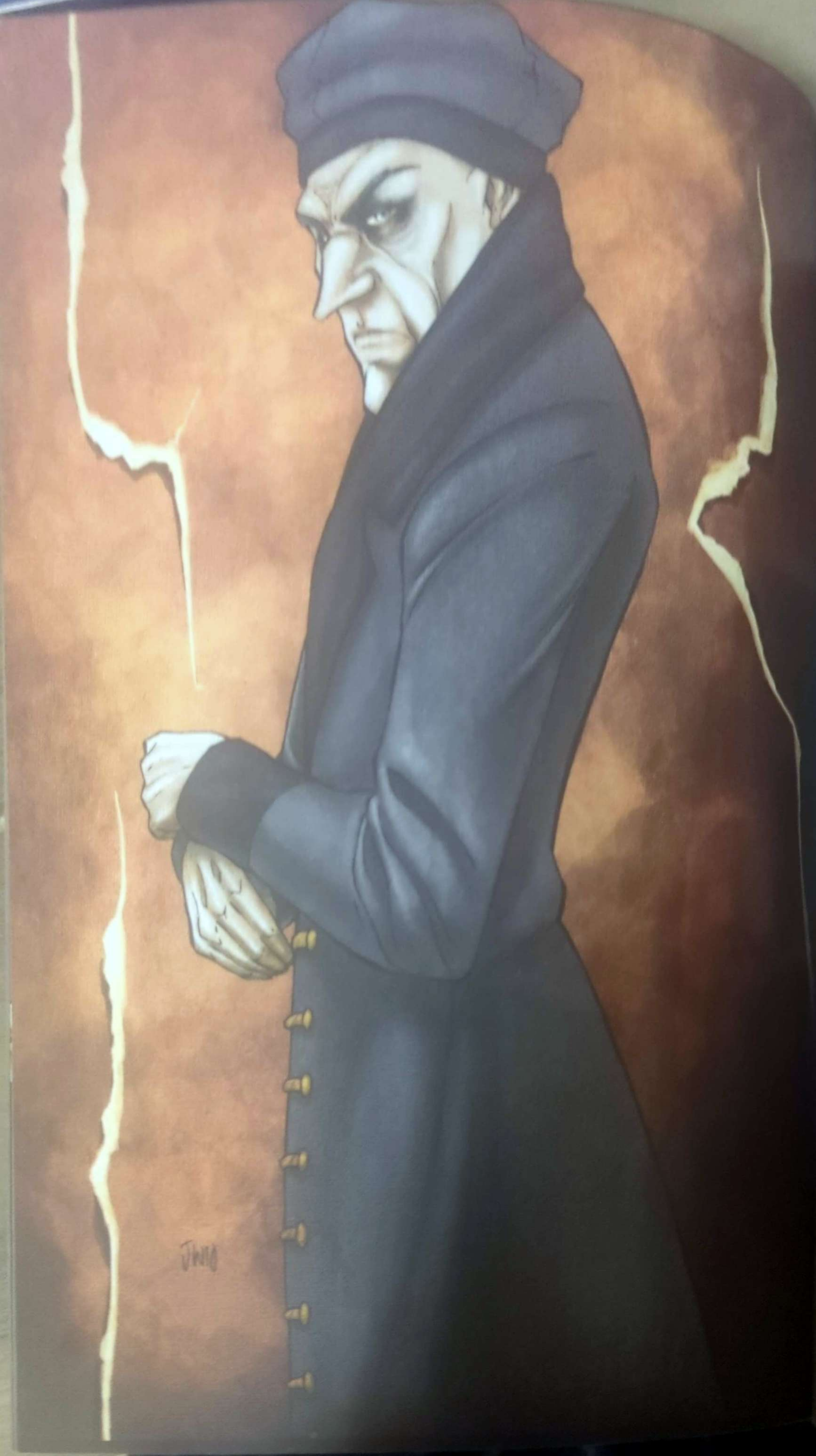


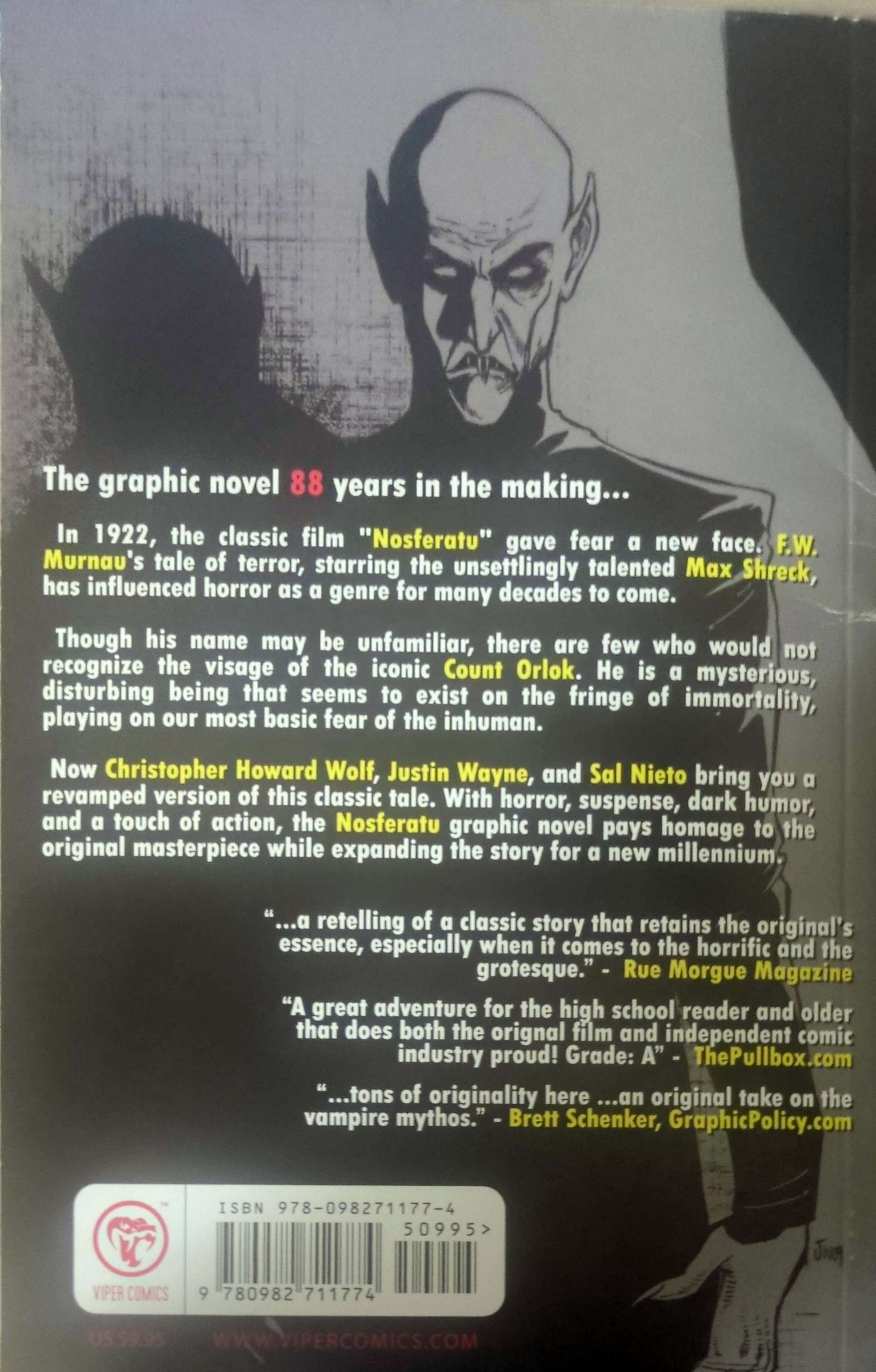
Character Development: Nox & Bullner



Character Development: Orlok







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